

BASED ON THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

Five Nights at Freddy's™

FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 2



SCOTT CAWTHON

WAGGENER • WEST • ESMERALDA • MACPHERSON • MORRIS

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

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GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 2

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ANDREA WAGGENER, AND CARLY ANNE WEST

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

FETCH

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THE NEW KID

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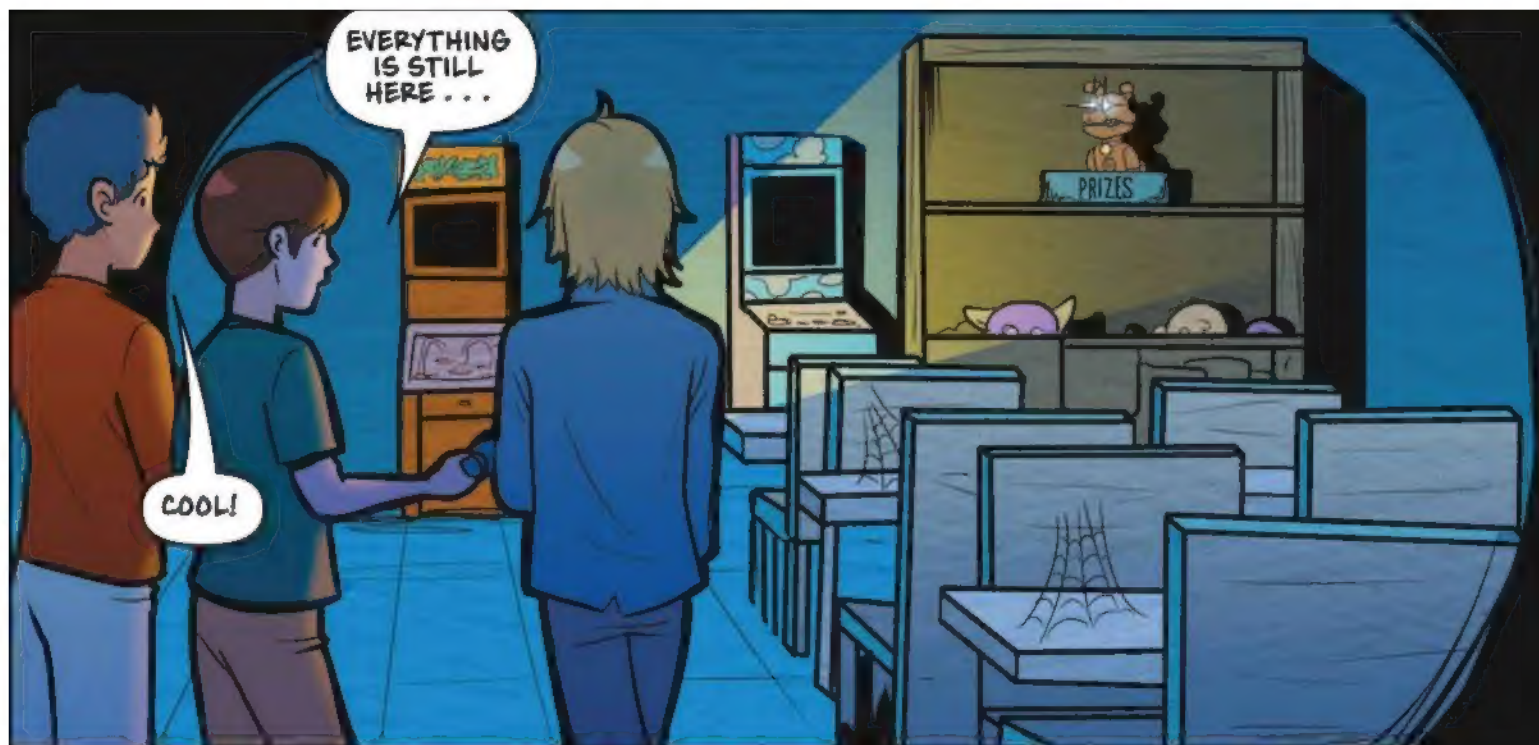
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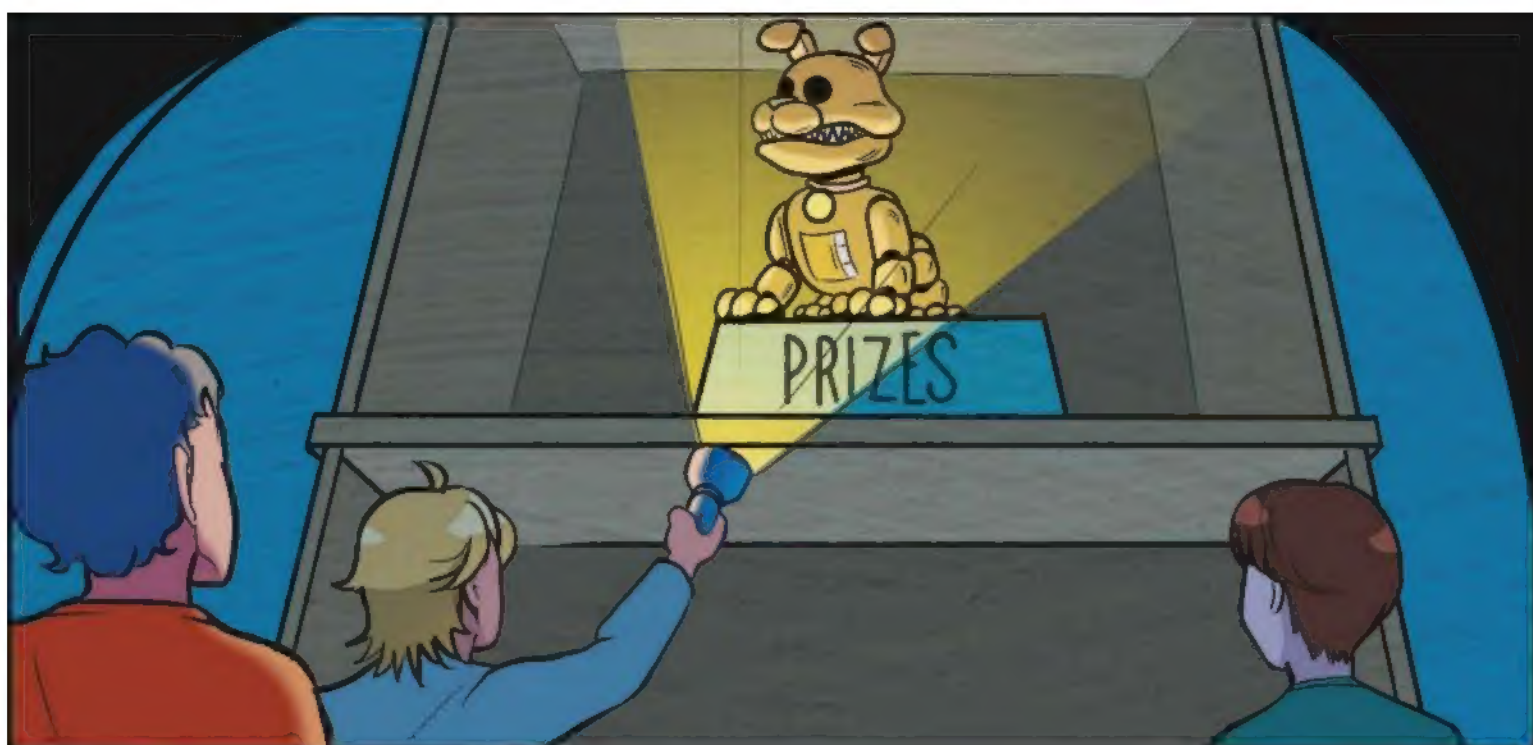
Letters by Micah Myers

FETCH











WERE YOU WHAT WAS
CALLING OUT TO ME?



YOU
MUST HAVE
BEEN . . .



THE INSTRUCTIONS SHOW
A DIFFERENT KEYPAD THAN
THAT. I DON'T THINK ANY OF
THESE BUTTON SEQUENCES
WOULD MATCH.

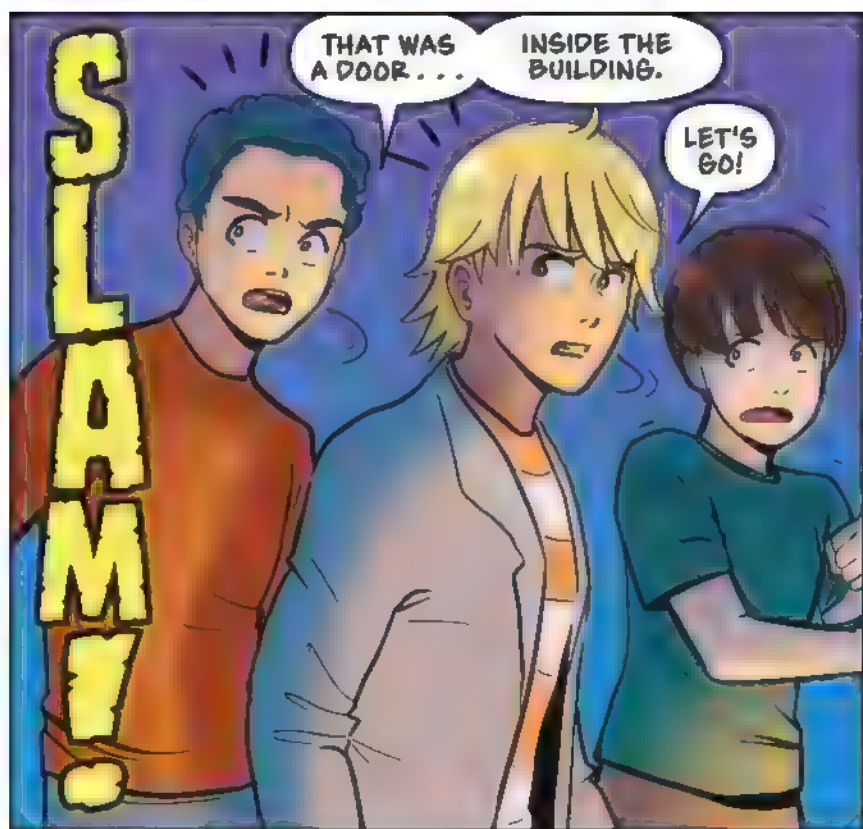
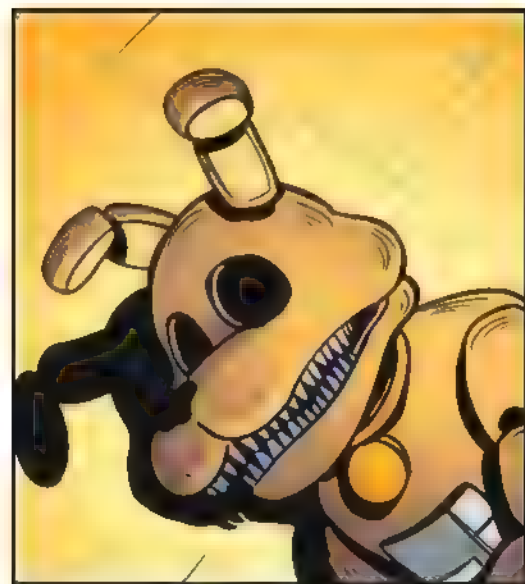
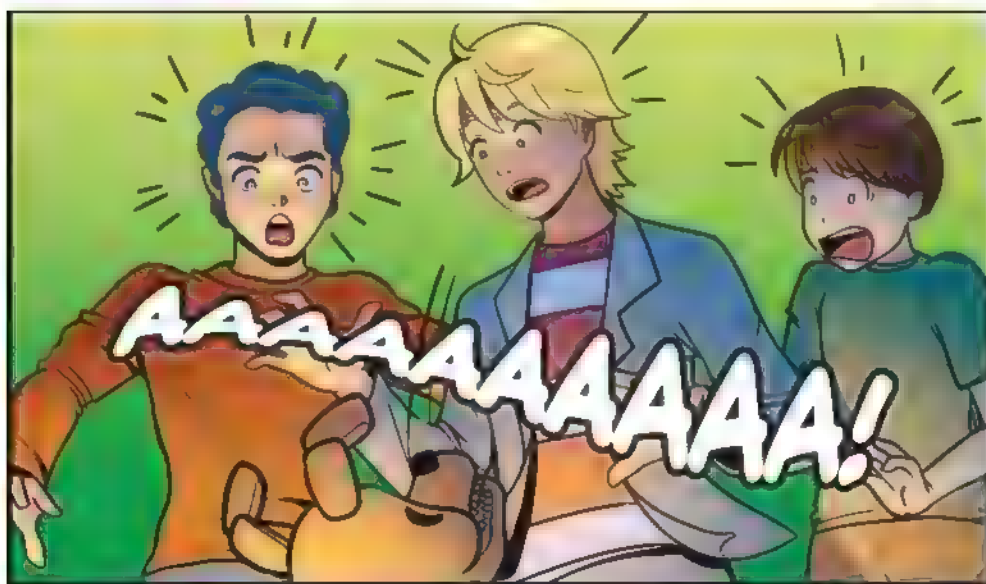


I'LL JUST FOLLOW
MY INSTINCTS . . .



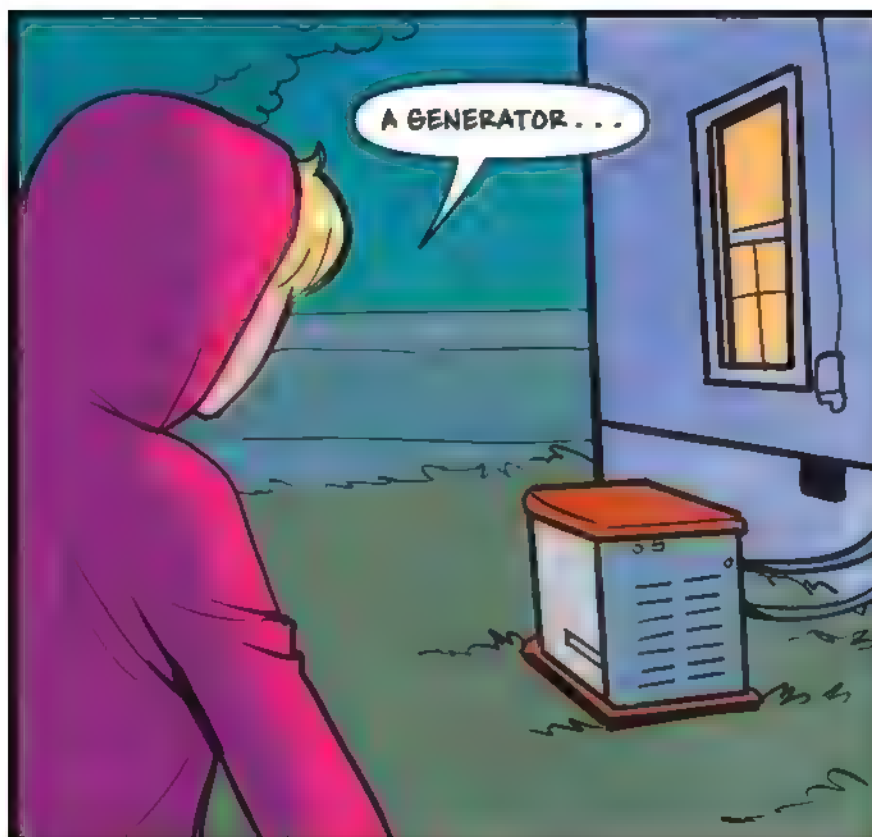
. . . JUST LIKE
HOW I KNEW TO
COME HERE . . .

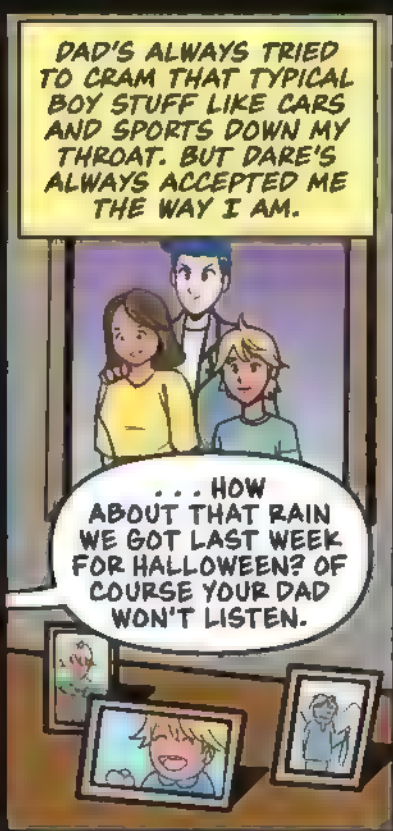
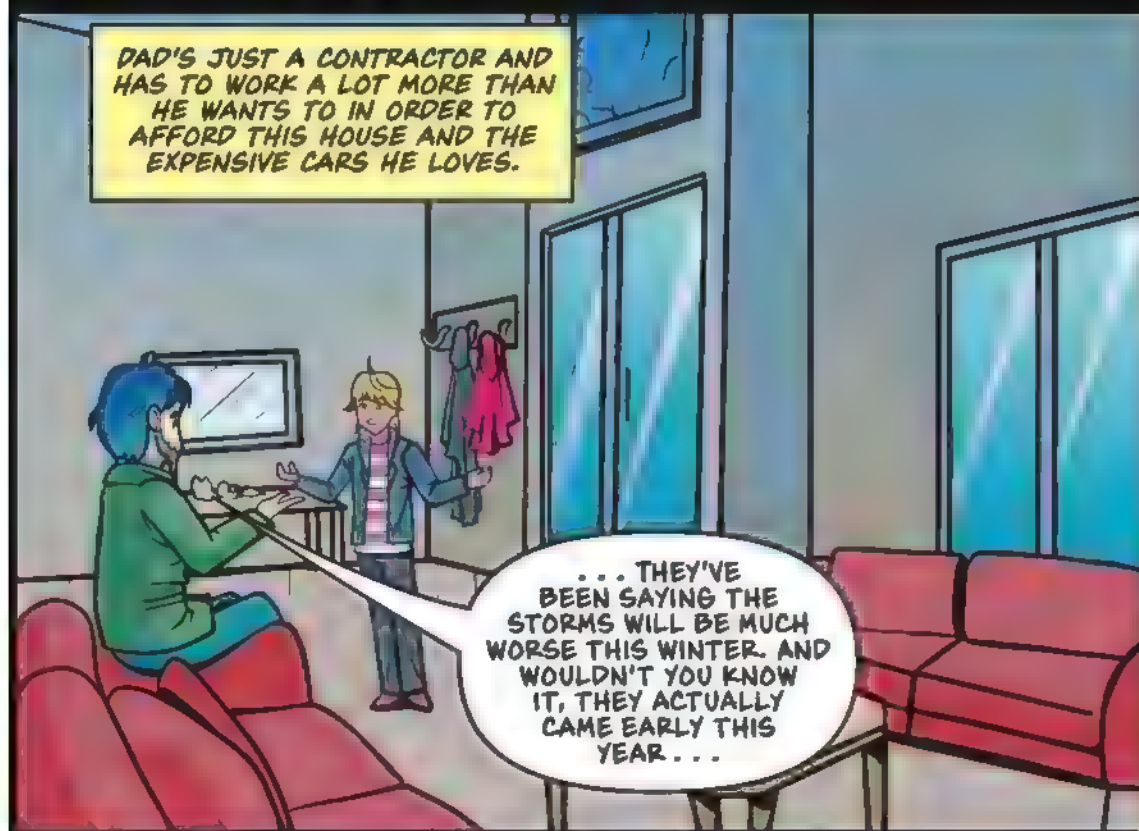














NO WAY! HIS MOM AND I GO WAY BACK. MAYBE I'LL STOP BY SOMETIME, BRING BY MY NEW PUPPY. I'VE BEEN THINKING SERIOUSLY ABOUT GETTING A DOG.

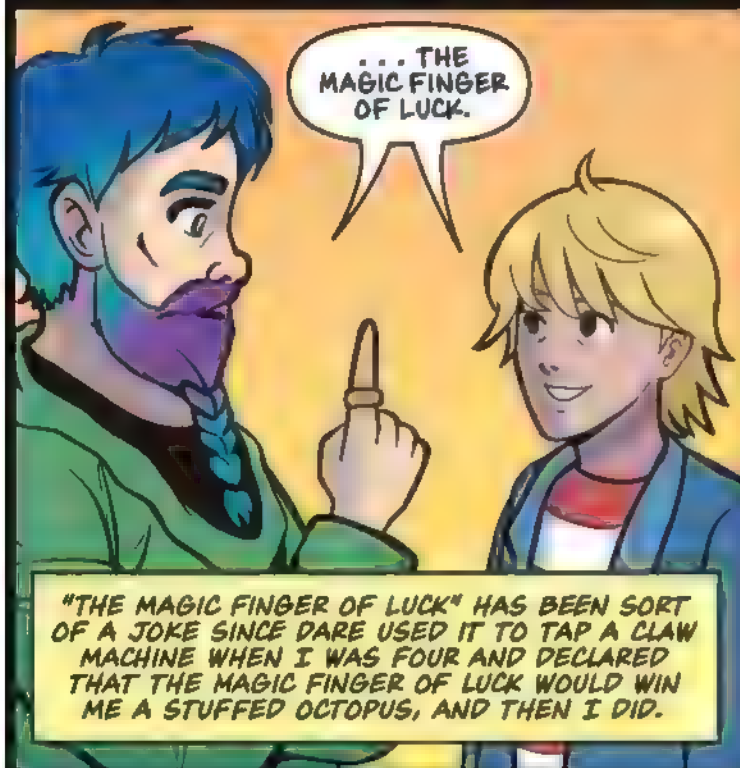
REALLY?
COOL!



YEAH, A FRIEND HAS A SHIH TZU THAT'S GOING TO HAVE PUPPIES SOON.

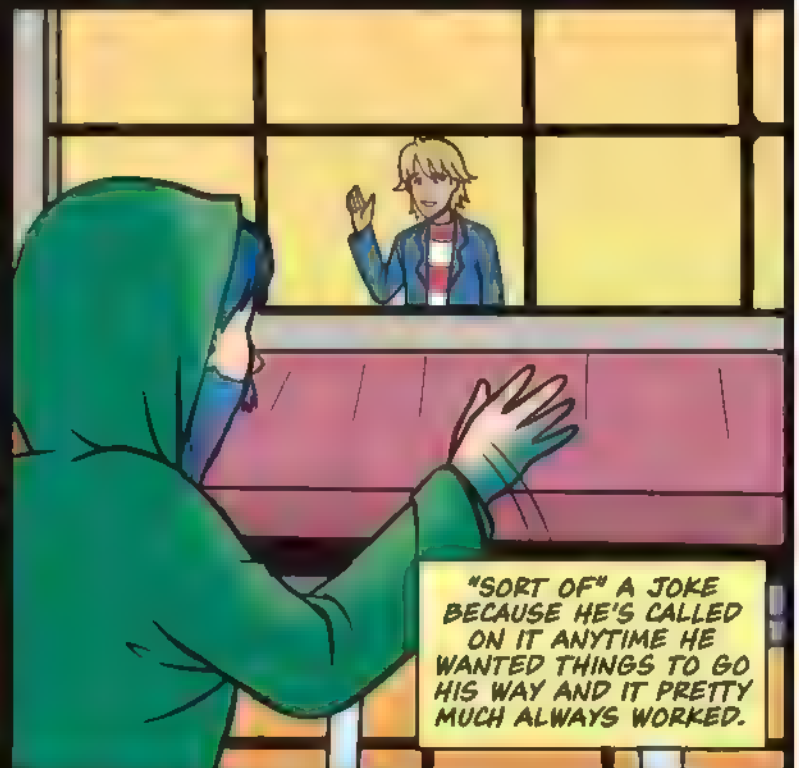
JUST BE SURE IT'S A NICE SHIH TZU, OKAY? THE ONE NEXT DOOR GOT OUT AND ATTACKED ME ONCE. I HAD TO GET TEN STITCHES!

AH, NO DOG OF MINE WILL BE LIKE THAT SNAGGLE-TOOTHED MONGREL. REMEMBER, I HAVE...

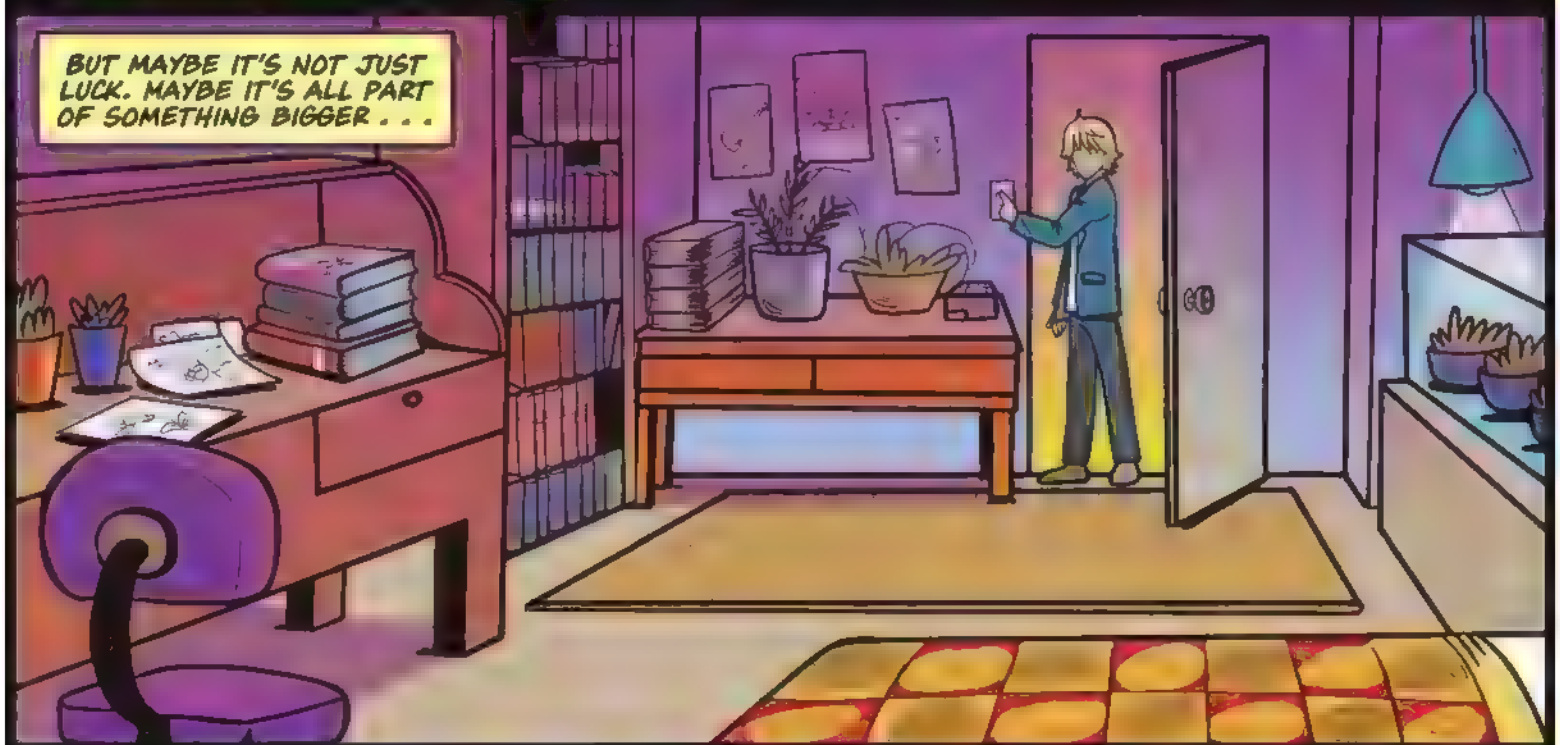


... THE
MAGIC FINGER
OF LUCK.

"THE MAGIC FINGER OF LUCK" HAS BEEN SORT OF A JOKE SINCE DARE USED IT TO TAP A CLAW MACHINE WHEN I WAS FOUR AND DECLARED THAT THE MAGIC FINGER OF LUCK WOULD WIN ME A STUFFED OCTOPUS, AND THEN I DID.



"SORT OF" A JOKE BECAUSE HE'S CALLED ON IT ANYTIME HE WANTED THINGS TO GO HIS WAY AND IT PRETTY MUCH ALWAYS WORKED.



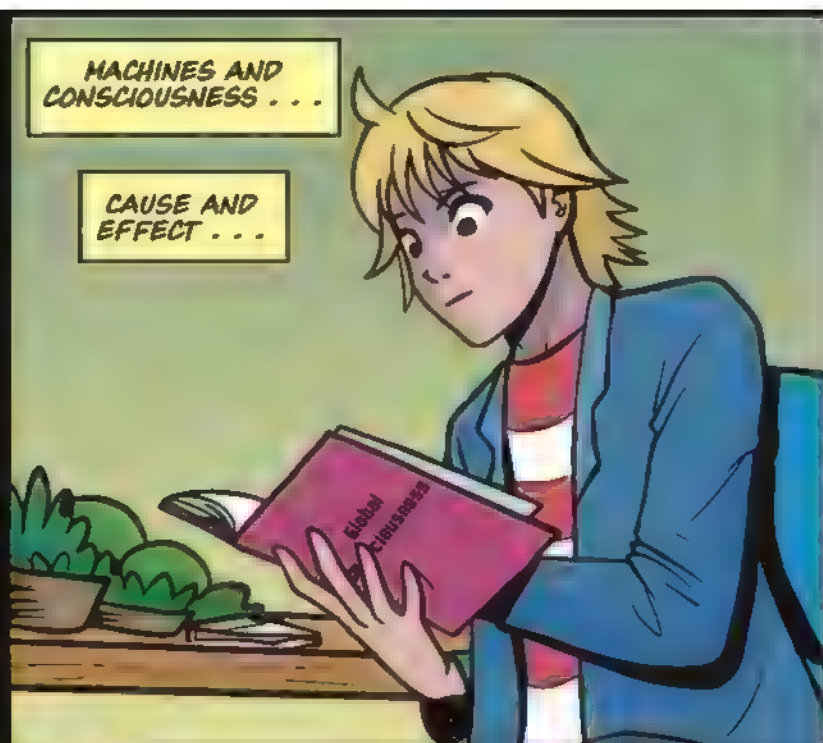
BUT MAYBE IT'S NOT JUST LUCK. MAYBE IT'S ALL PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER...



EVERYTHING
CONNECTS
TO THE ZERO
POINT FIELD . . .

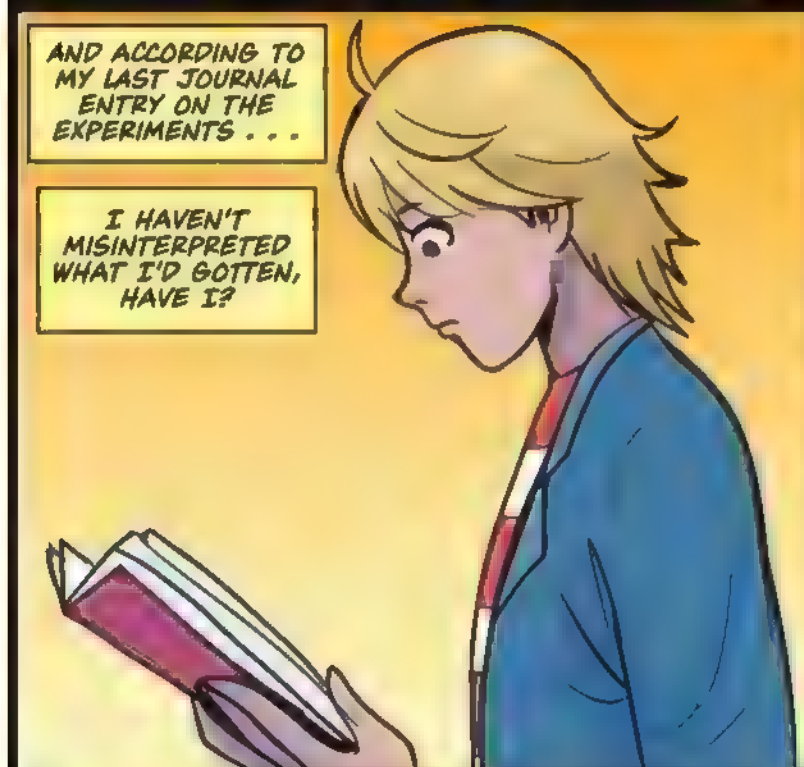
DARE HAS THE
MAGIC FINGER OF
LUCK. I HAVE
THESE PLANTS.
THEY'RE THE
KEY, OR AT LEAST
THE CATALYST.

THEY WON'T HELP
ME TONIGHT,
THOUGH. I NEED
TO REVIEW WHAT
I KNOW ABOUT
RANDOM EVENT
GENERATORS.



MACHINES AND
CONSCIOUSNESS . . .

CAUSE AND
EFFECT . . .



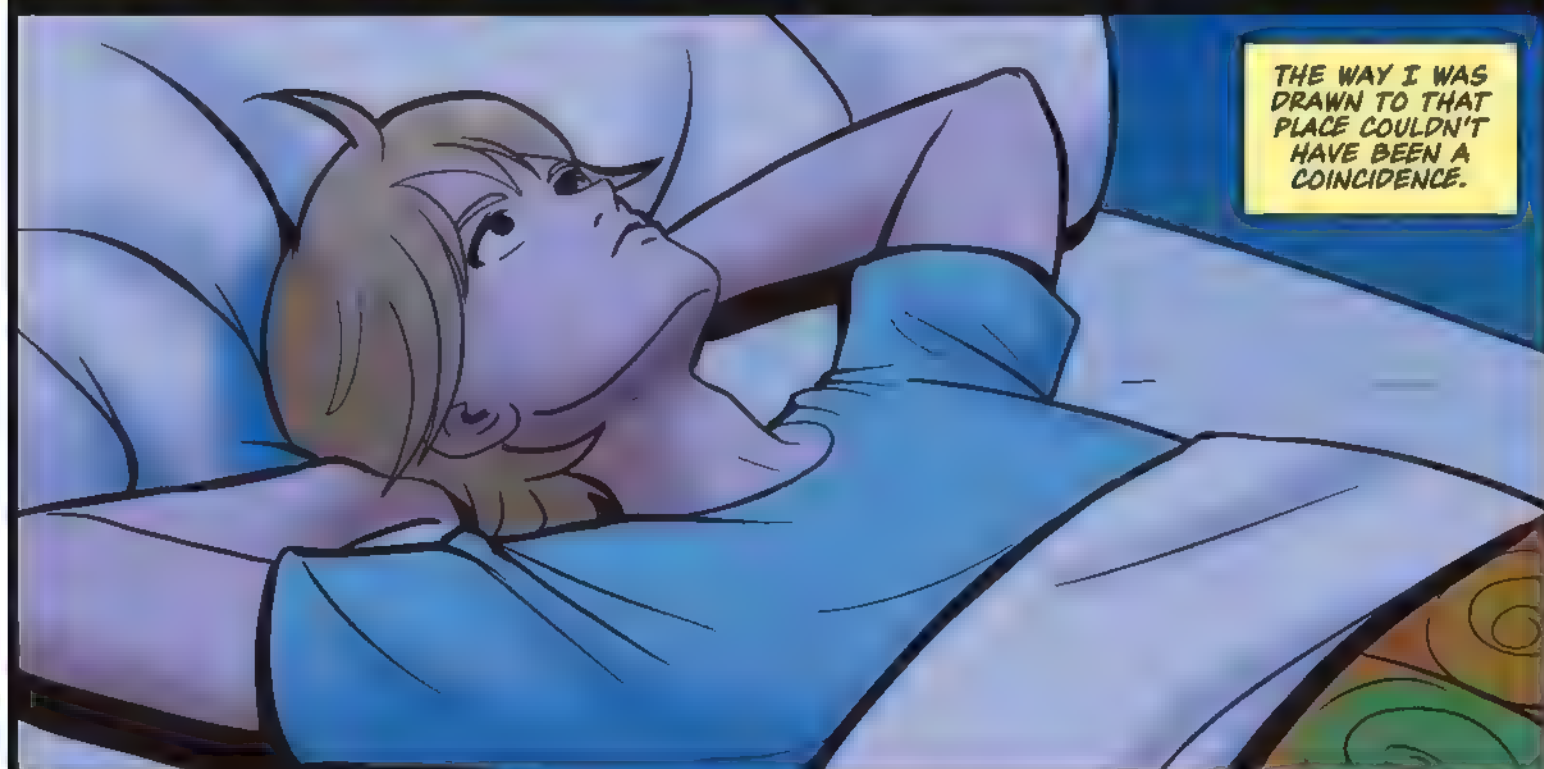
AND ACCORDING TO
MY LAST JOURNAL
ENTRY ON THE
EXPERIMENTS . . .

I HAVEN'T
MISINTERPRETED
WHAT I'D GOTTEN,
HAVE I?

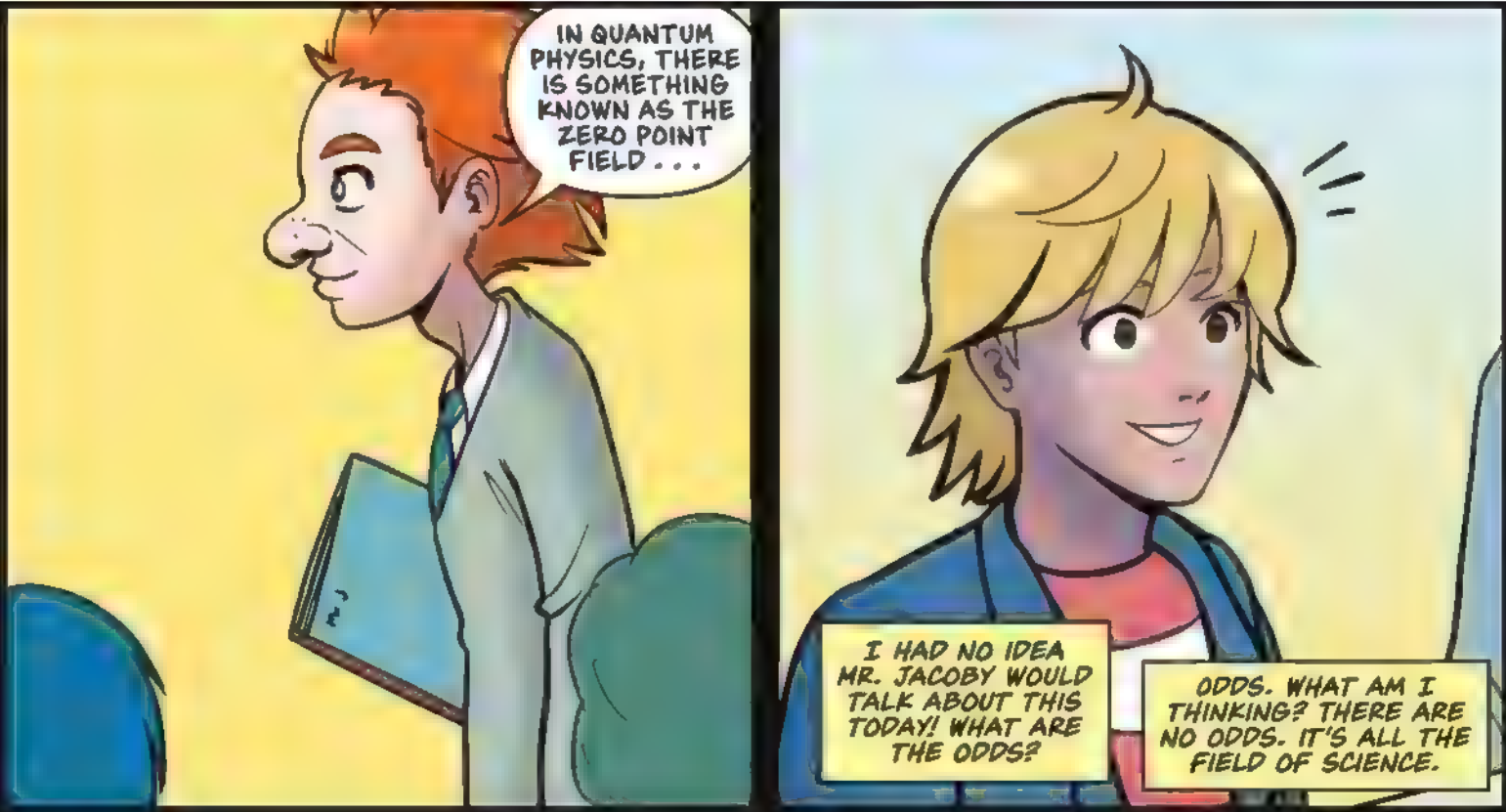
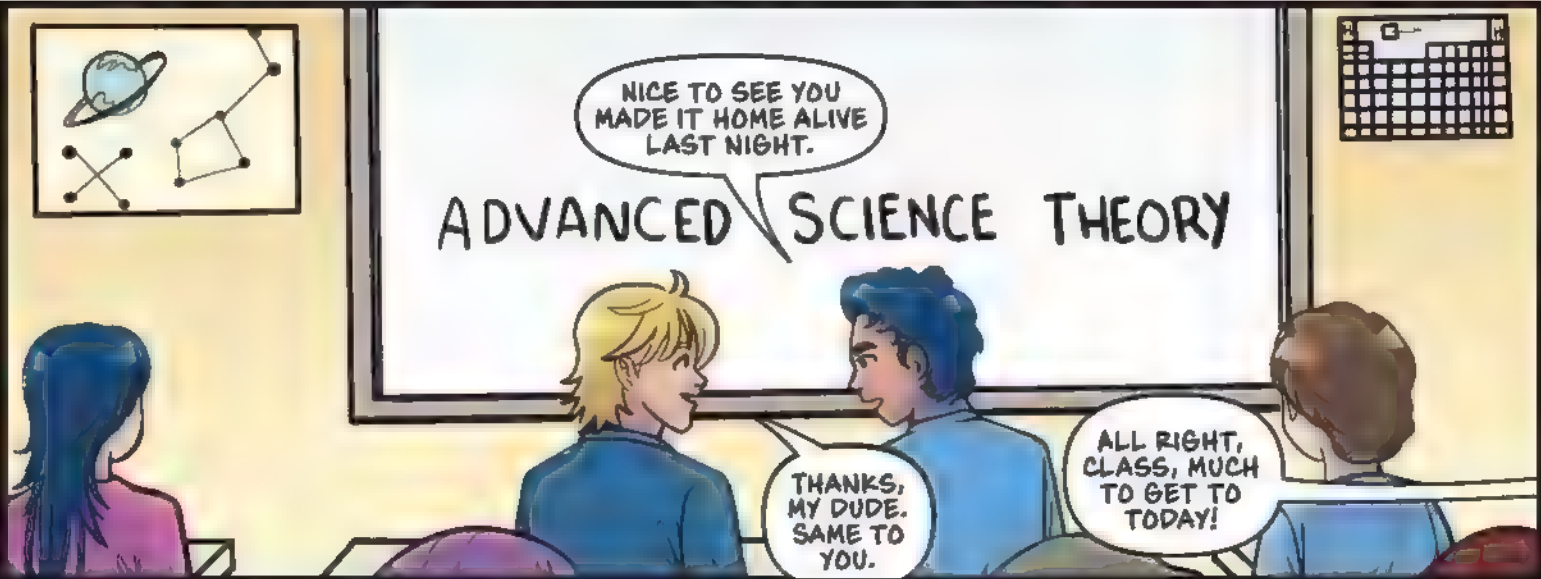


NO. I'M EITHER ON THE
RIGHT TRACK OR I'M NOT.

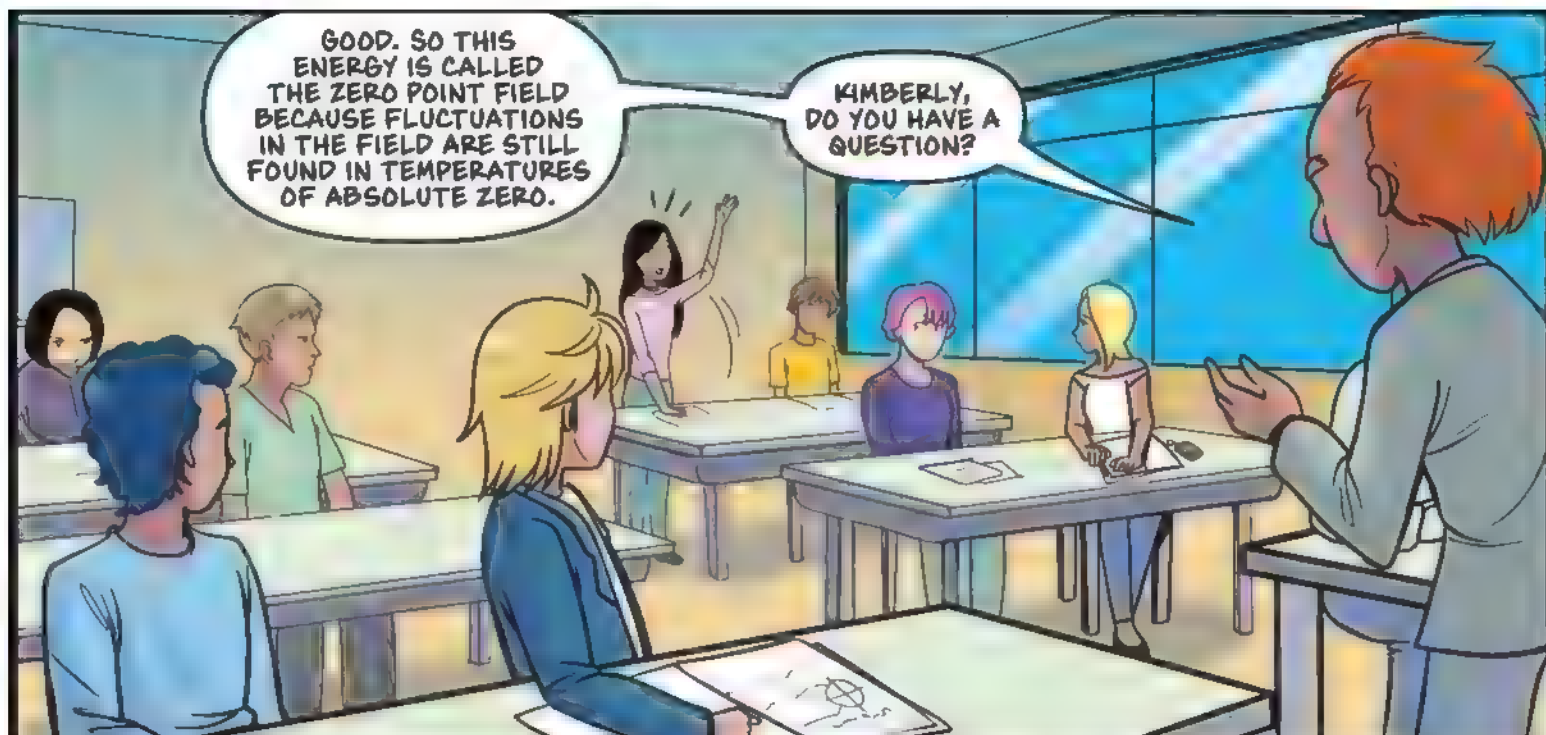
AND IF NOT, I
DON'T WANT TO
KNOW WHAT
TRACK I'M ON.



THE WAY I WAS
DRAWN TO THAT
PLACE COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN A
COINCIDENCE.





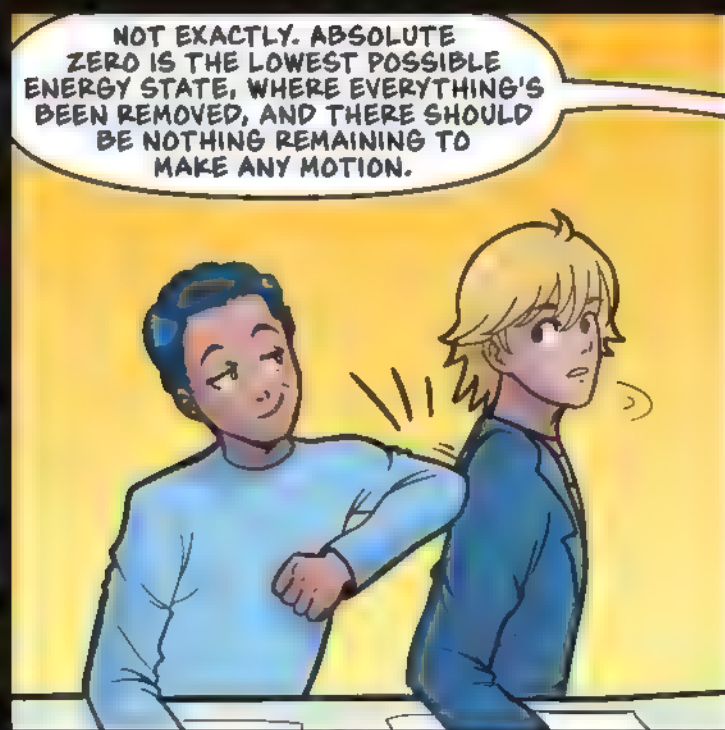


GOOD. SO THIS ENERGY IS CALLED THE ZERO POINT FIELD BECAUSE FLUCTUATIONS IN THE FIELD ARE STILL FOUND IN TEMPERATURES OF ABSOLUTE ZERO.

KIMBERLY, DO YOU HAVE A QUESTION?



IS THIS JUST THEORY?



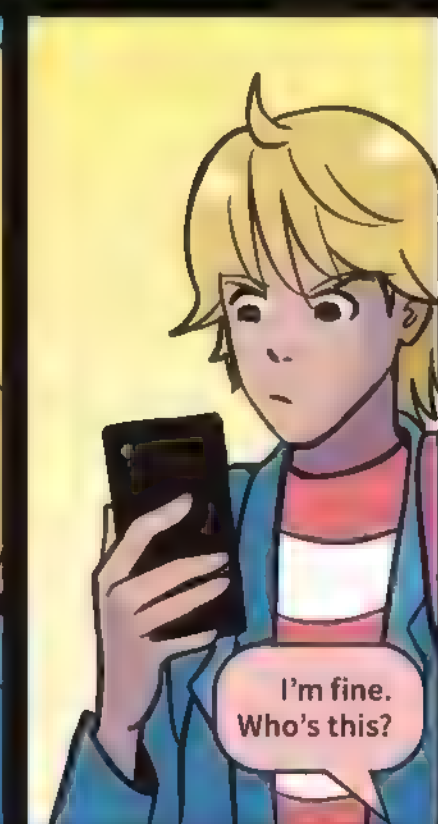
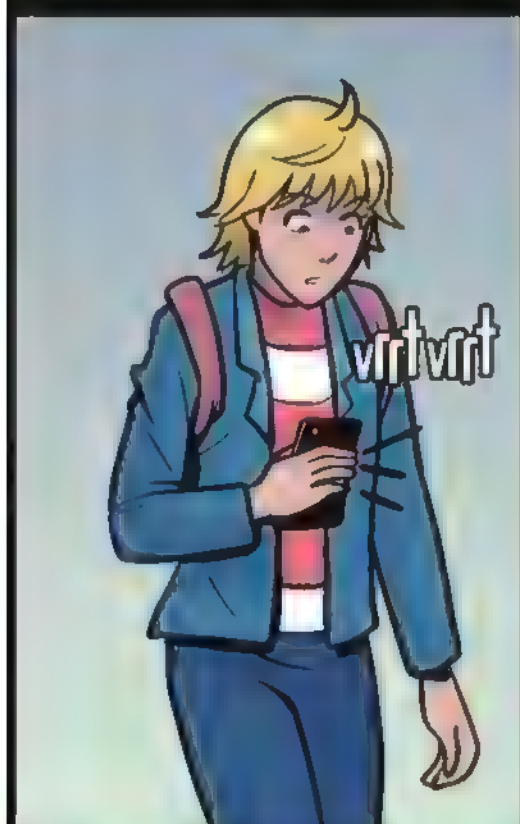
NOT EXACTLY. ABSOLUTE ZERO IS THE LOWEST POSSIBLE ENERGY STATE, WHERE EVERYTHING'S BEEN REMOVED, AND THERE SHOULD BE NOTHING REMAINING TO MAKE ANY MOTION.



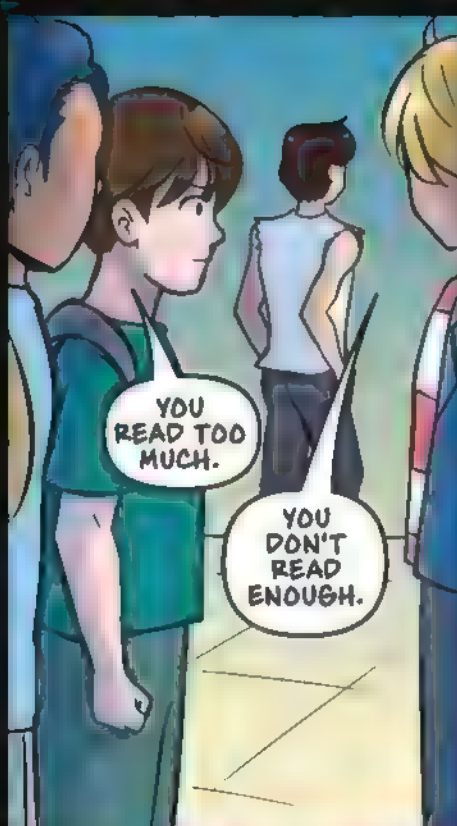
THE ENERGY SHOULD BE ZERO, BUT WHEN THEY MEASURE THE ENERGY, MATHEMATICALLY, IT NEVER ACTUALLY REACHES ZERO.



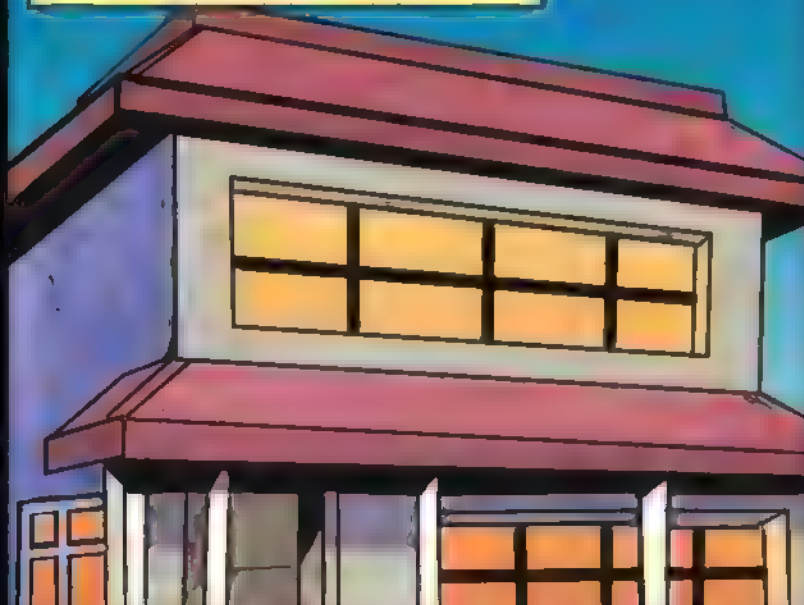
THERE'S ALWAYS SOME REMAINING VIBRATION DUE TO CONTINUED PARTICLE EXCHANGE.







IT'S BEEN A DAY SINCE "FETCH" FIRST TEXTED ME, AND HE'S BEING DOING IT CONSTANTLY SINCE.



Want to hop online for a raid later?

Can't. 2 much homework. I wish I had more time!



BY NOW, IT'S BECOME CLEAR THE TEXTS HAVE TO BE COMING FROM THE ANIMATRONIC.



IT'S ALWAYS RELATED TO SOMETHING I'M LOOKING FOR.



AND HE'S CLEARLY TRYING TO LIVE UP TO HIS NAME.





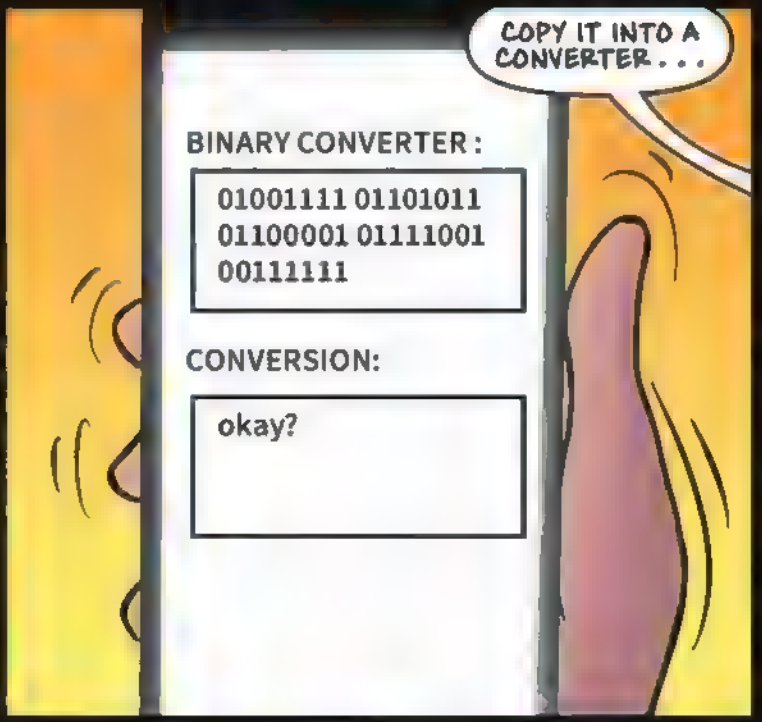
THE ARTICLE FETCH SENT IS ABOUT HOW REGGS MEASURE WHETHER A PERSON CAN THINK HARD ENOUGH TO HAVE AN EFFECT ON AN OUTCOME IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD.



THE REGGS WORK BY GENERATING RANDOM ONES AND ZEROS-

01001111 01101011
01100001 01111001
00111111

BINARY CODE.



COPY IT INTO A CONVERTER...

BINARY CONVERTER :

01001111 01101011
01100001 01111001
00111111

CONVERSION:

okay?



I'M NOT SURE IF IT'S OKAY AT ALL.

DEFINITELY MORE SPOOKY THAN OKAY.

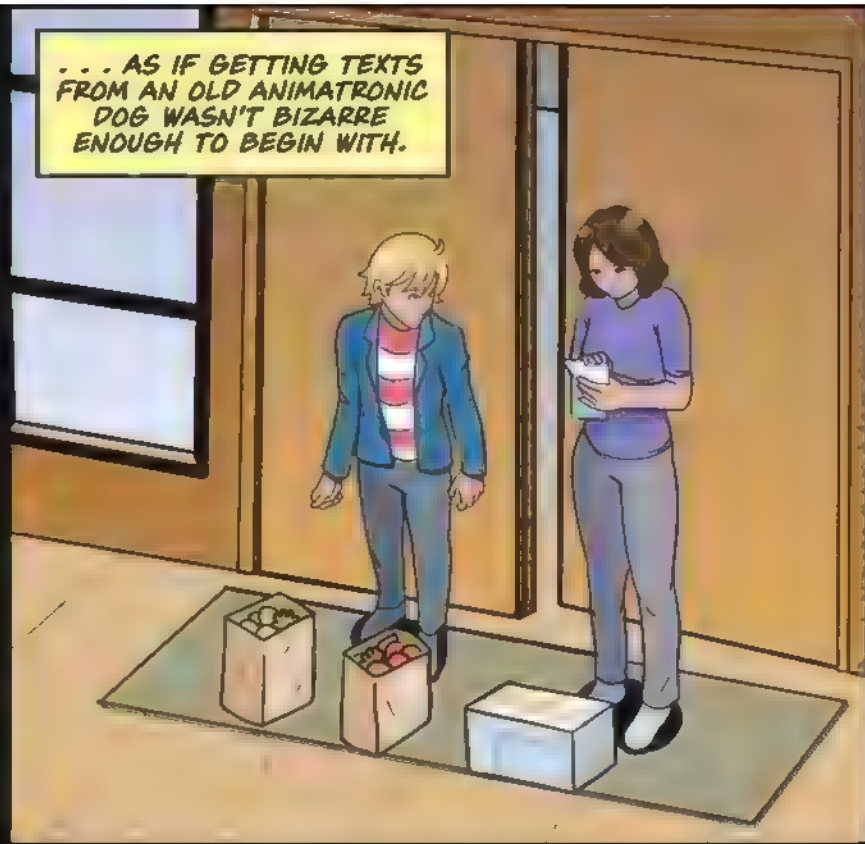
THINGS ONLY GOT STRANGER . . .

I'm putting in a grocery delivery online, am I forgetting anything?

I'm craving chocolate . . .

Not good for you. I'll order some apples.

. . . AS IF GETTING TEXTS FROM AN OLD ANIMATRONIC DOG WASN'T BIZARRE ENOUGH TO BEGIN WITH.



HOW'D THIS GET IN HERE? I DIDN'T BUY THIS.



HUH. IT'S ON THE RECEIPT. MUST BE A GLITCH. I'LL HAVE TO EMAIL THEM.

GUESS IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY.



THIS MIGHT SOUND WEIRD, BUT-

vrrt



Don't do anything stupid.

YW :-)



I'VE BEEN KEEPING A LOG OF ALL OF FETCH'S INTERACTIONS. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT ALL YET, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT FEEDBACK FOR MY PROJECT WITH THE ZERO POINT FIELD.

Texted to ask why I left restaurant.

Found articles on REGs and time management.

Asked "Okay?" in binary.

Able to access phone logs?

Hacked Mom's grocery order?!

Warned not to do anything stupid. When asked why I would do anything stupid, responded, "Dunno."

Gave a translation when I texted Cyril for help with a phrase for Spanish homework.

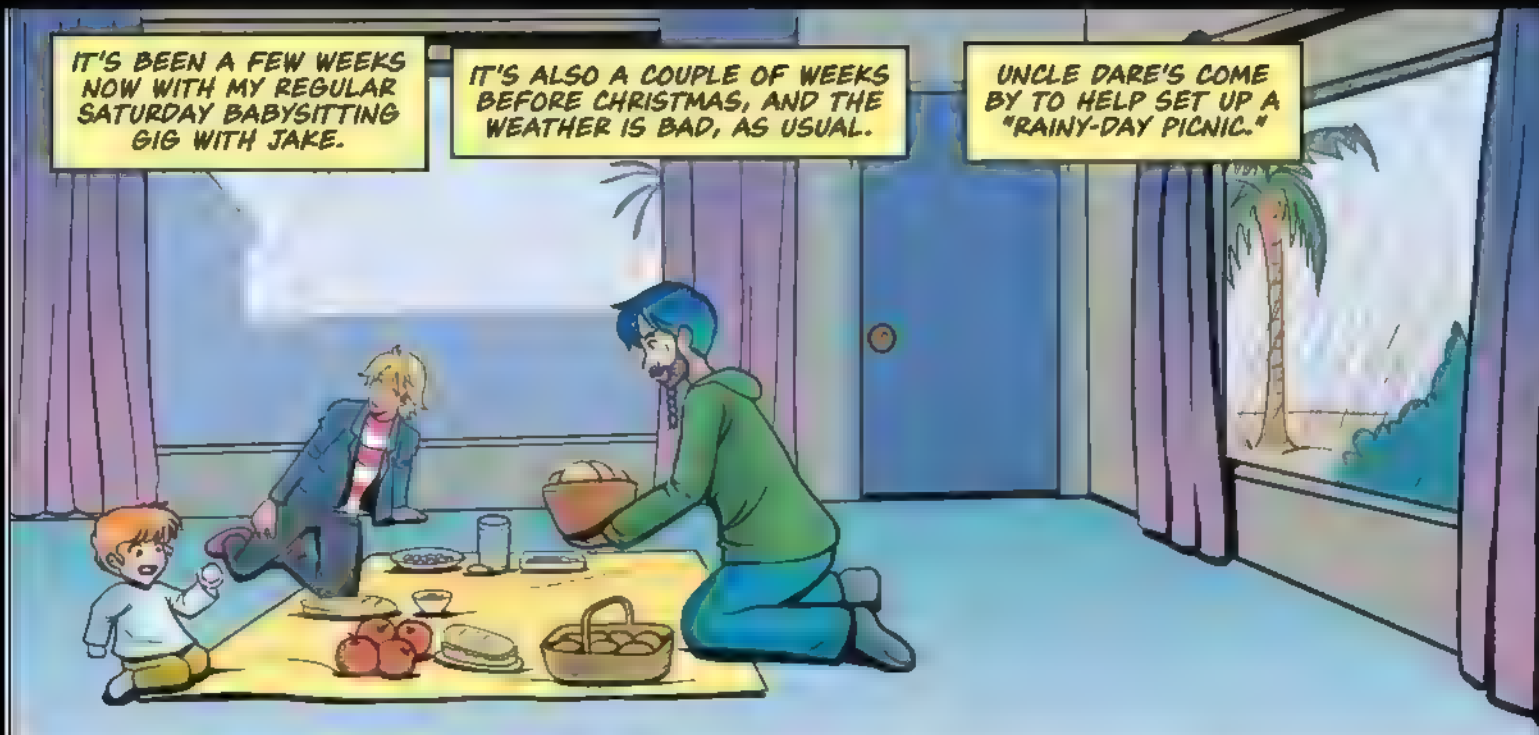
IS IT TIME TO TELL MY FRIENDS WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON?



IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS
NOW WITH MY REGULAR
SATURDAY BABYSITTING
GIG WITH JAKE.

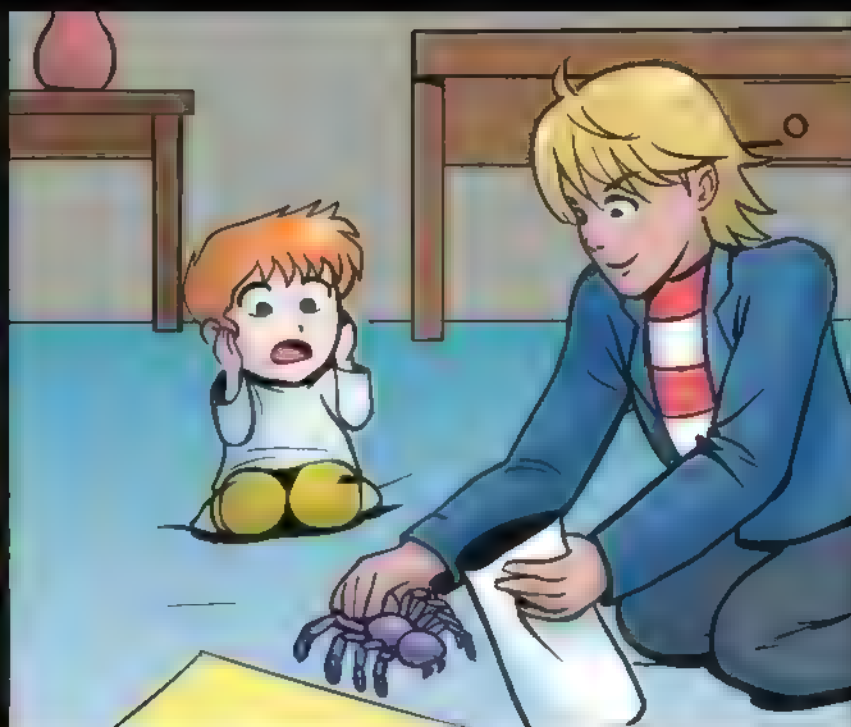
IT'S ALSO A COUPLE OF WEEKS
BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND THE
WEATHER IS BAD, AS USUAL.

UNCLE DARE'S COME
BY TO HELP SET UP A
"RAINY-DAY PICNIC."



JAKE
DOESN'T LOVE
EVERYTHING
ABOUT IT.

OUT!



GOOD
JOB,
BOYO.

THANKS,
DARE.

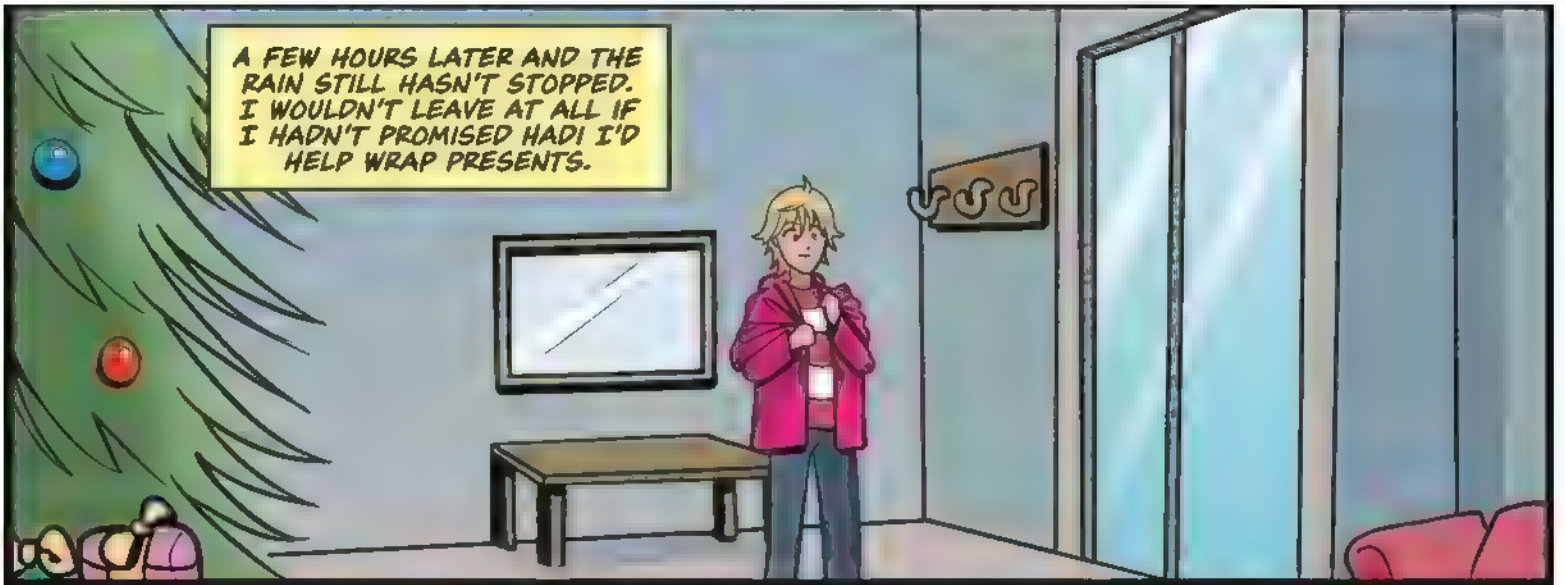
WHEN WAS THE LAST
TIME MY ACTUAL DAD
TOLD ME "GOOD JOB"
ABOUT ANYTHING?

OR HELPED? HE'D
NEVER COME BY
HERE. HE'S
ALWAYS WORKING.

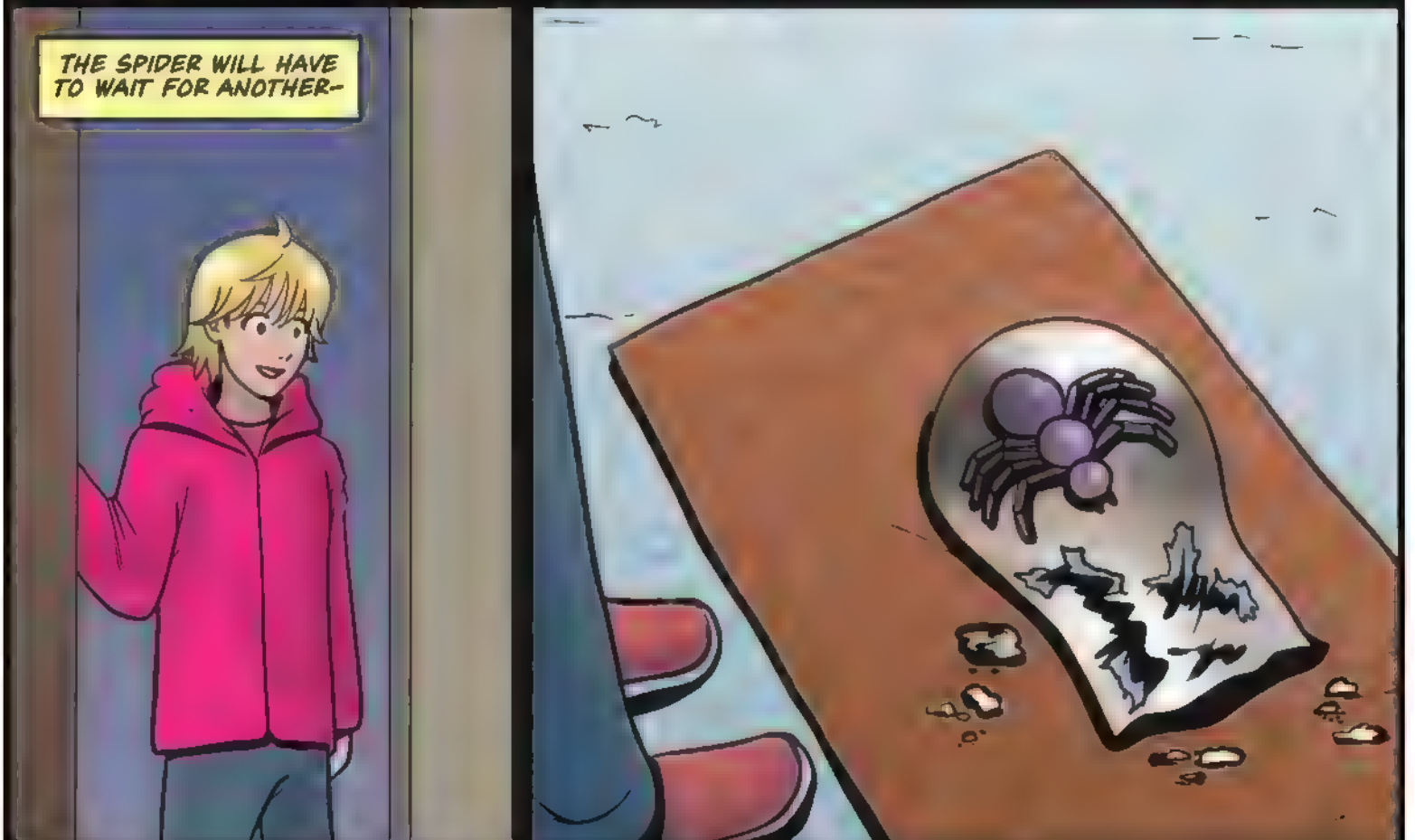
BUT UNCLE DARE
ALWAYS MAKES
EVERYTHING
SEEM BETTER.







A FEW HOURS LATER AND THE RAIN STILL HASN'T STOPPED. I WOULDN'T LEAVE AT ALL IF I HADN'T PROMISED HADI I'D HELP WRAP PRESENTS.

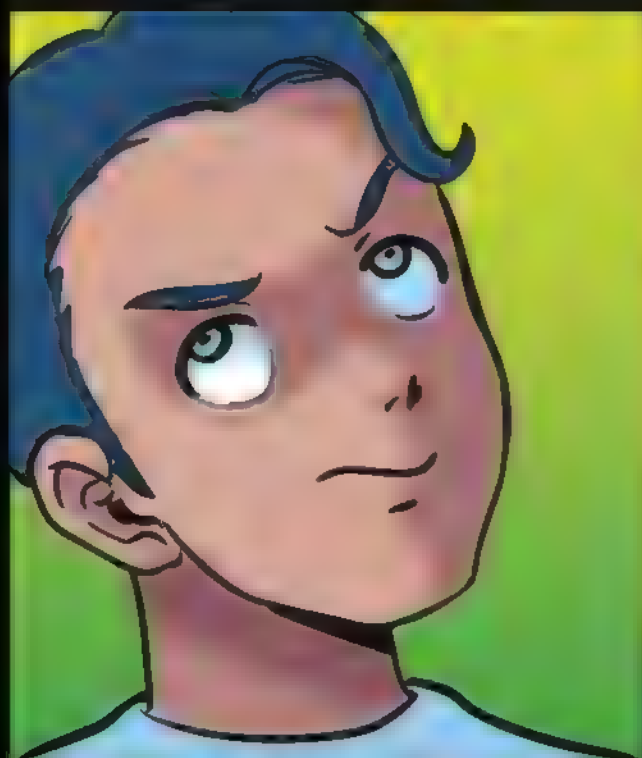


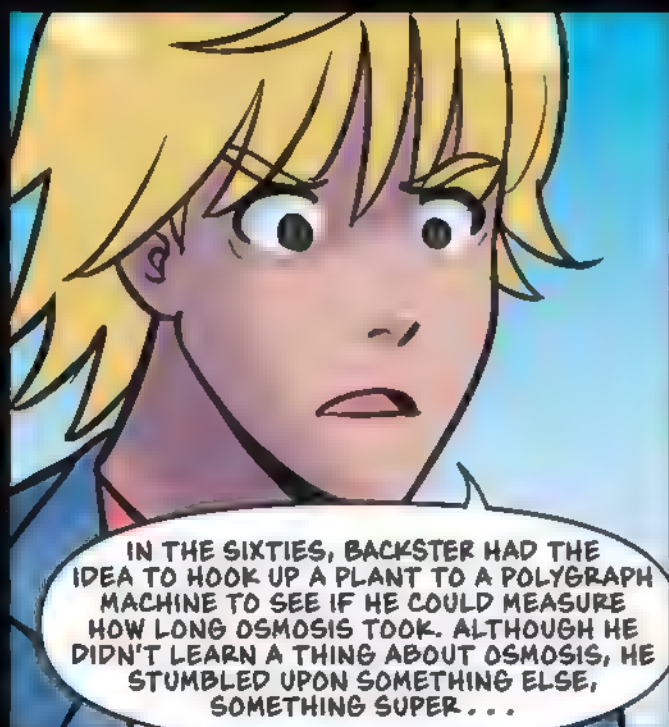
THE SPIDER WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ANOTHER-



Merry Xmas.

THIS. IS. NOT. POSSIBLE.





IF THEY WANT TO BELIEVE IT'S JUST SOME STALKER, THEN IT'S USELESS TRYING TO GET THEM TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON WITH FETCH, WITH THE FIELD, AND REGS . . .



THIS IS SO WEIRD . . .



IS HE OUT HERE NOW?



I DON'T SEE ANYBODY . . .

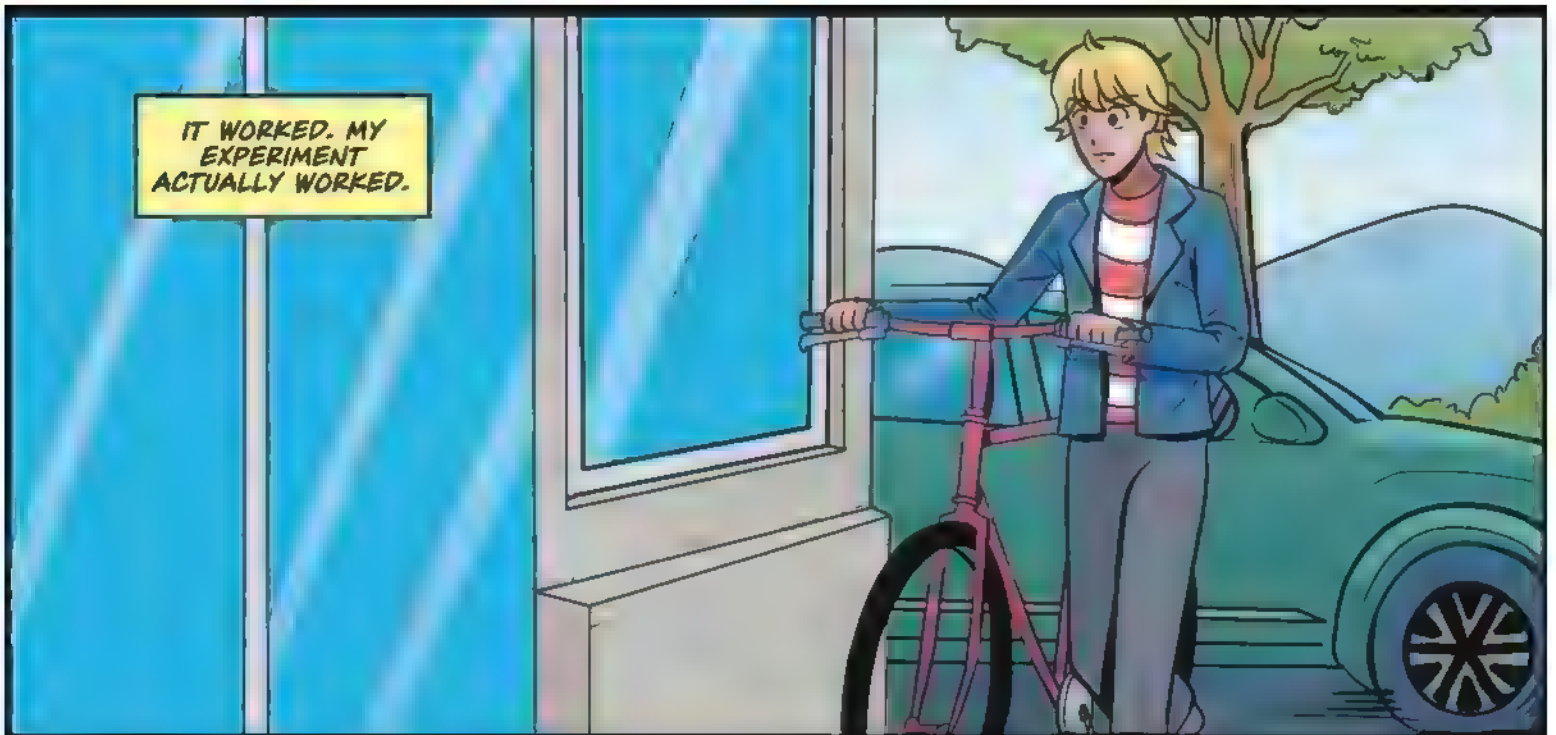
I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED IF ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS.

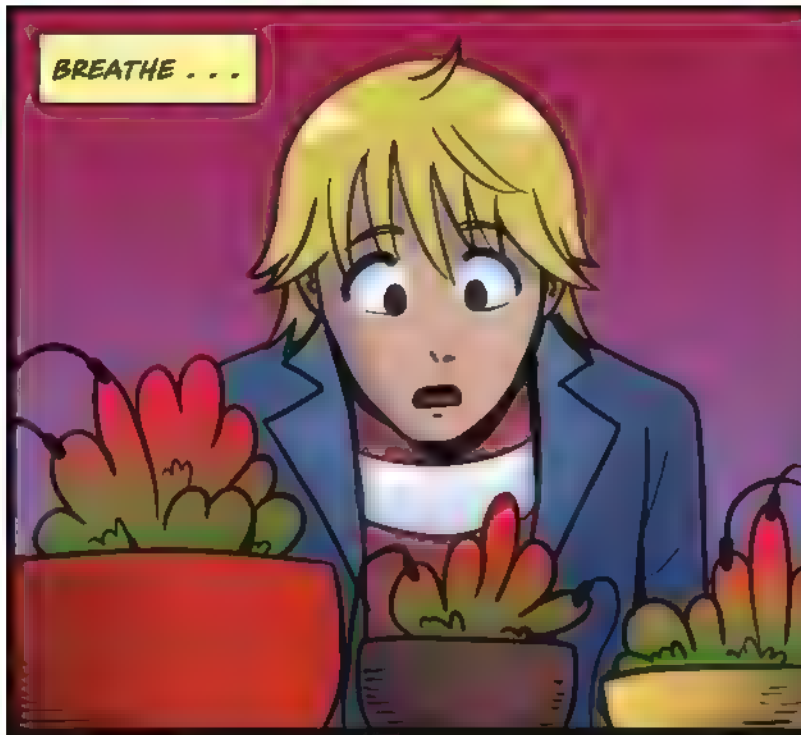
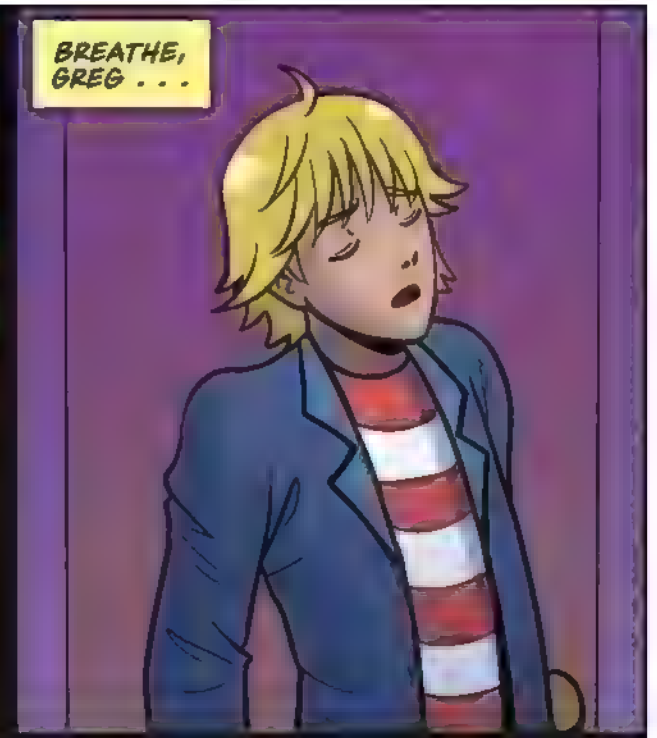
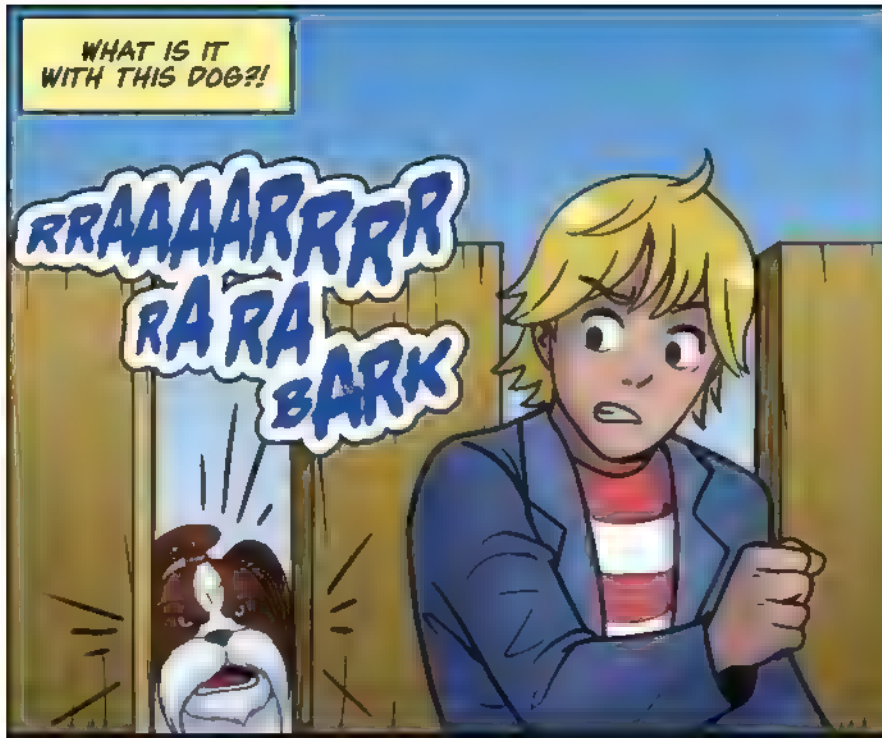
IF I WANT ANY HELP HERE, IT'S TIME TO CONDUCT MORE EXPERIMENTS. GOING TO THE ABANDONED RESTAURANT IN ITSELF HAD BEEN A TEST, AND I'M STILL NOT SURE HOW THAT TURNED OUT.

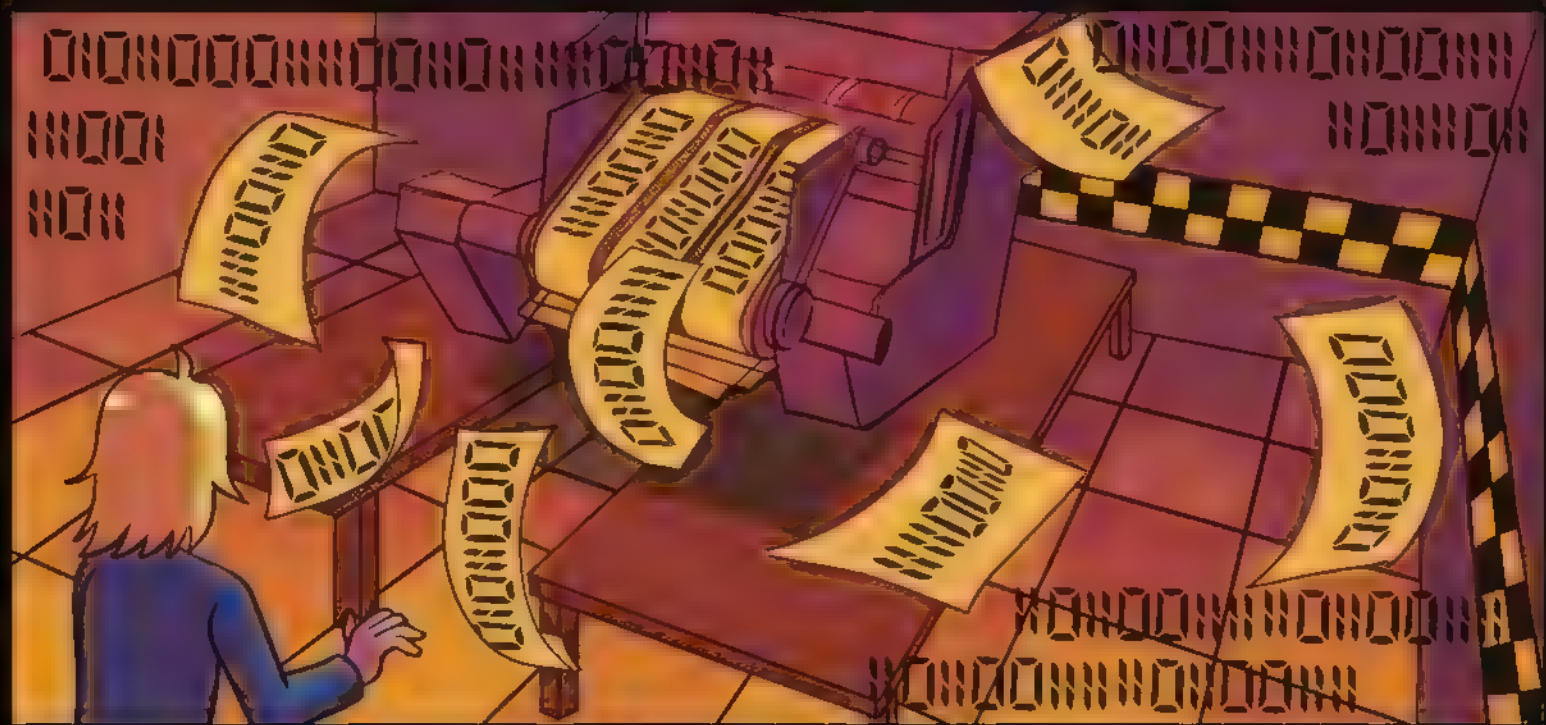
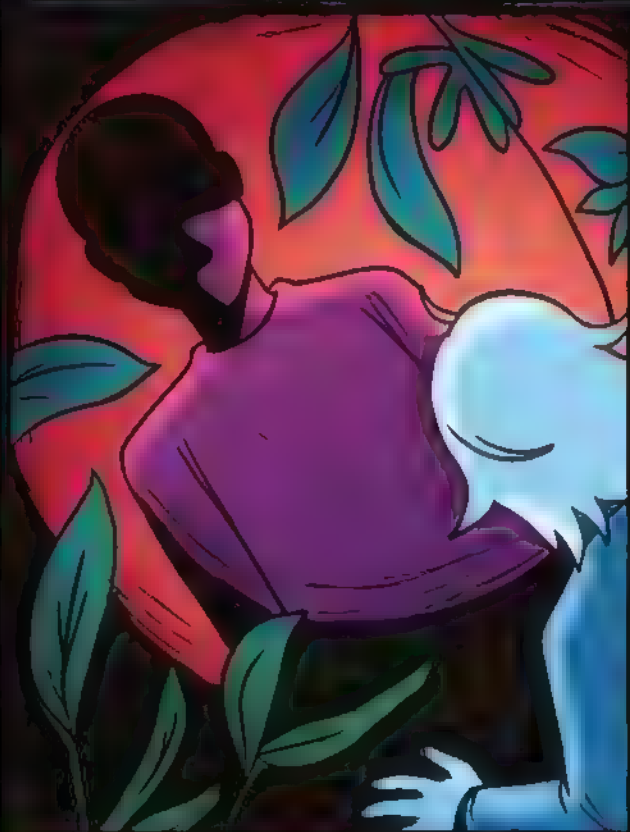
I PUT OUT AN INTENTION, A DESIRE BACKED BY MY WILL THAT IT UNFOLD. THAT LED TO AN IMPULSE TO ACT. THAT IMPULSE TOOK ME TO THE RESTAURANT, WHERE I FOUND FETCH.

BUT HOW DOES FETCH PLAY INTO THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS? MY FIRST EXPERIMENT WILL BE SOMETHING SMALL . . .





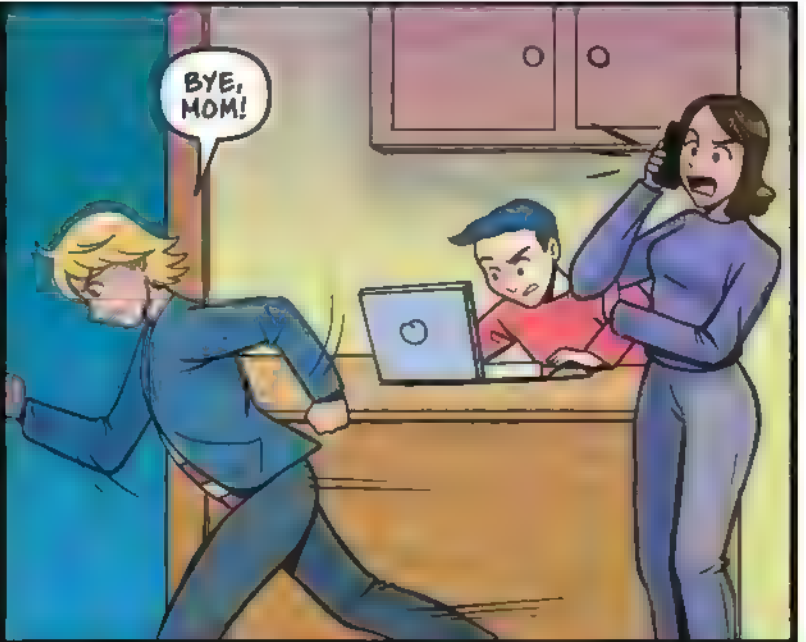






BAD DREAMS
ALL NIGHT. NOT
A SURPRISE,
CONSIDERING.

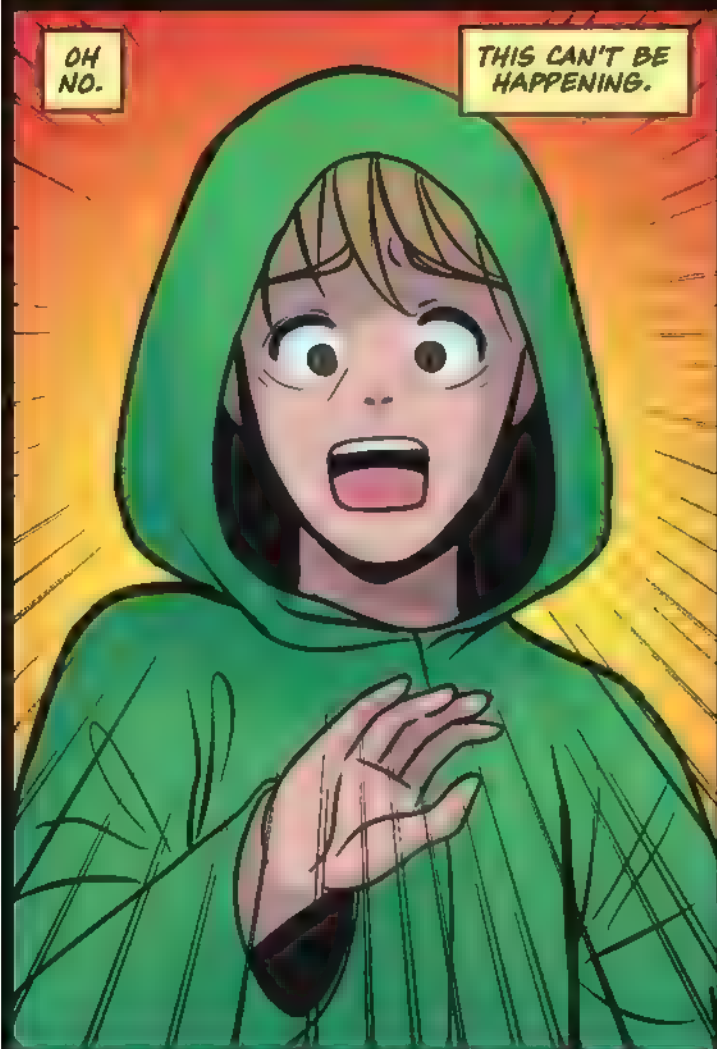
BUT DOES IT
MEAN THIS
IS WORKING?
OR NOT?



BYE,
MOM!

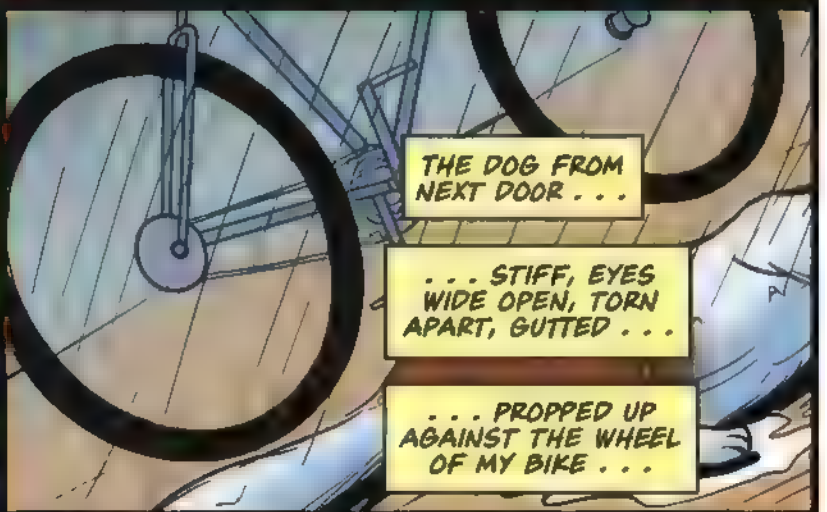


MORE STORMS.
DARE WAS
DEFINITELY
RIGHT ABOUT-



OH
NO.

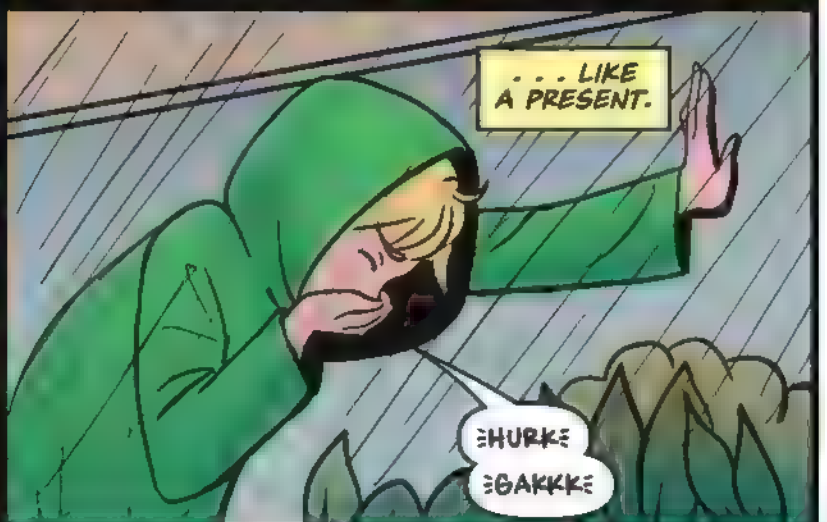
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING.



THE DOG FROM
NEXT DOOR ...

... STIFF, EYES
WIDE OPEN, TORN
APART, GUTTED ...

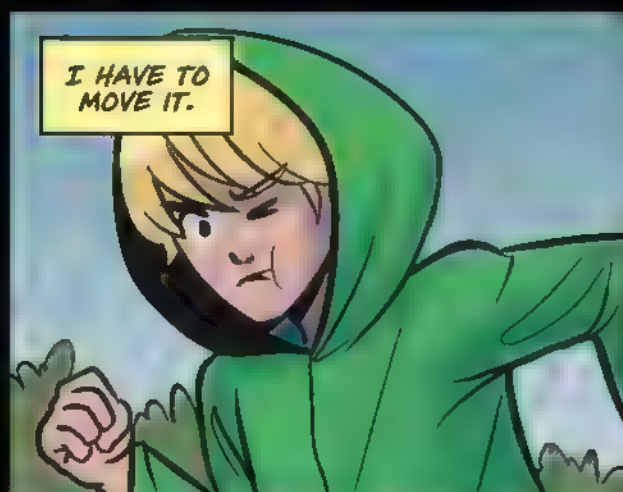
... PROPPED UP
AGAINST THE WHEEL
OF MY BIKE ...



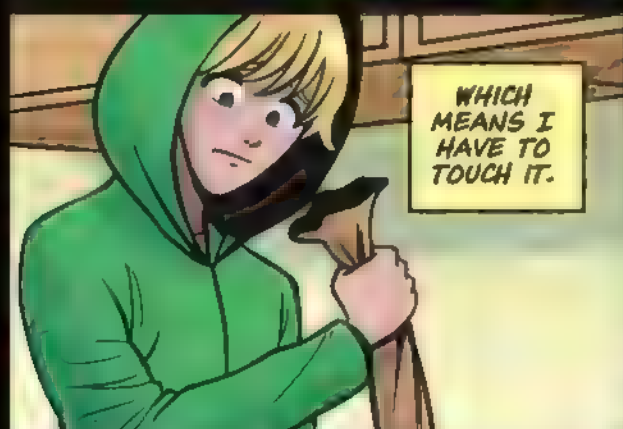
... LIKE
A PRESENT.

≡HURK≡

≡GAKKK≡



I HAVE TO
MOVE IT.



WHICH
MEANS I
HAVE TO
TOUCH IT.



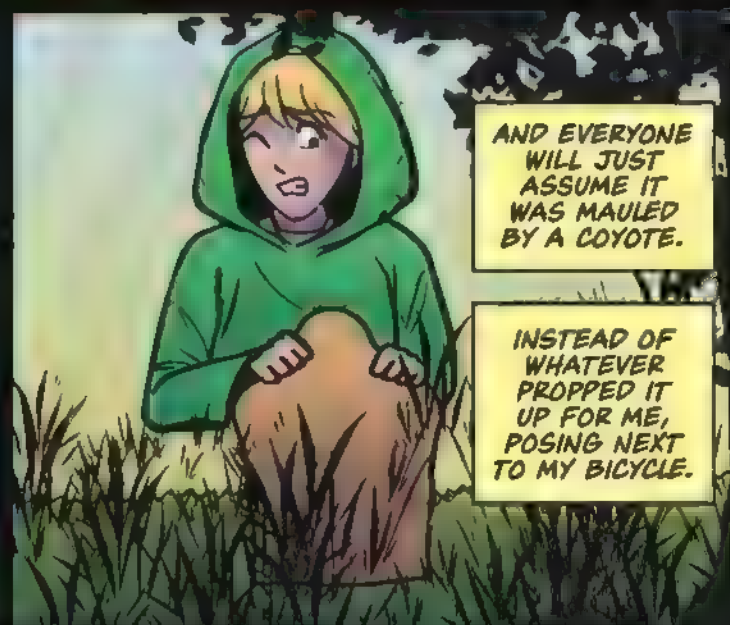
NO WAY AM
I GOING TO
TOUCH IT.



IF THIS DOG WERE A
HUMAN, FORENSICS
WOULD POINT TO ME
IN A NANOSECOND.



BUT IT'S NOT,
WHICH MEANS NO
INVESTIGATION.



AND EVERYONE
WILL JUST
ASSUME IT
WAS MAULED
BY A COYOTE.

INSTEAD OF
WHATEVER
PROPPED IT
UP FOR ME,
POSING NEXT
TO MY BICYCLE.



AND I'M
SURE THAT
TEXT IS
FROM . . .



. . . FETCH.

YW.



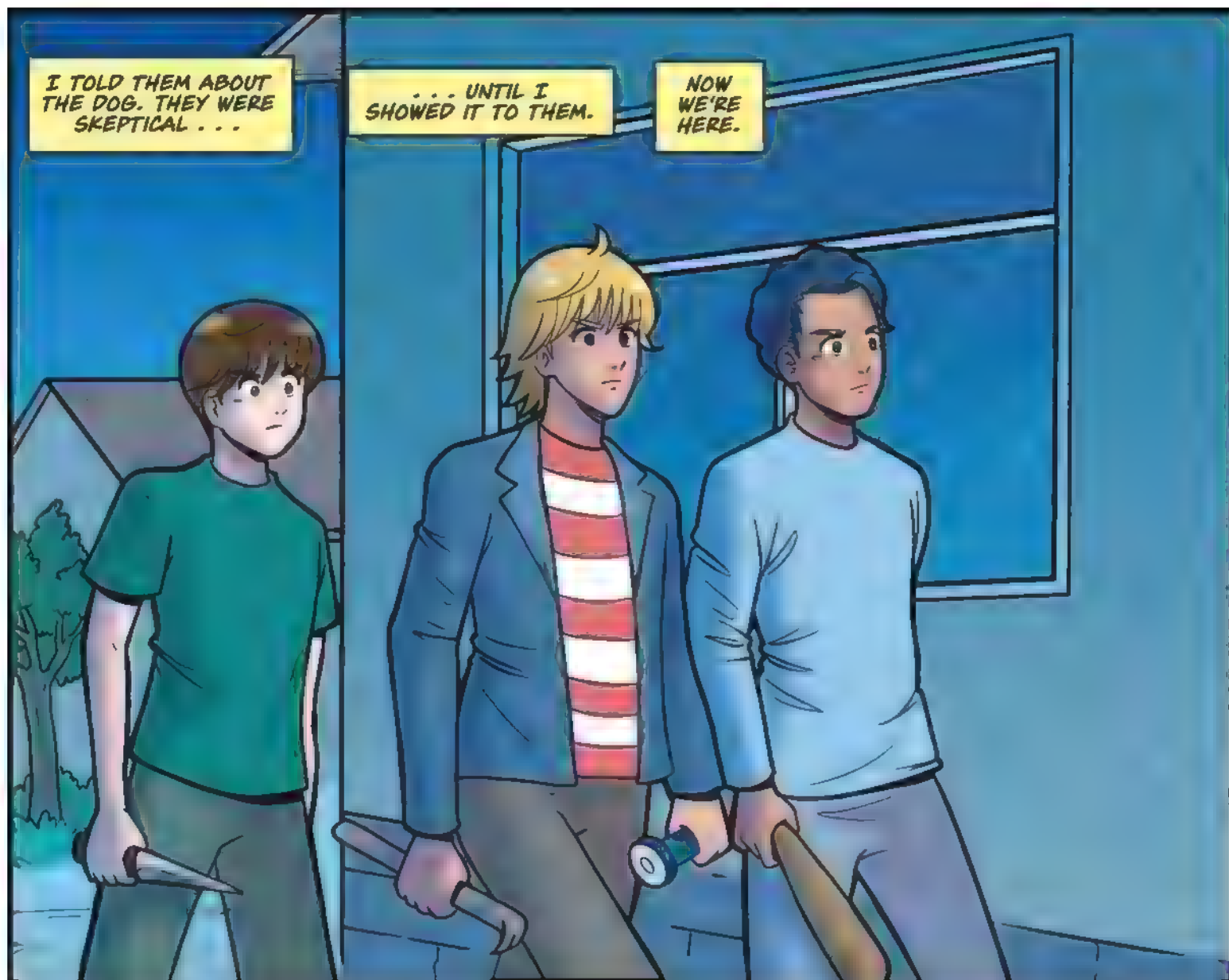
DIGGING UP A
TOY SPIDER IS
ONE THING.
SPOOKY.

BUT THIS?
THIS IS
TERRIFYING.



WHAT ELSE
WOULD
FETCH DO?

I WANT TO
GO BACK TO THE
RESTAURANT.



I TOLD THEM ABOUT THE DOG. THEY WERE SKEPTICAL . . .

. . . UNTIL I SHOWED IT TO THEM.

NOW WE'RE HERE.



WE'RE GONNA DIE.

SHH! WE'RE NOT GONNA DIE!

NOW TO CONVINCE MY SOMERSAULTING STOMACH.



DO WE HAVE A PLAN?

I THINK WE SHOULD START BY FINDING FETCH.

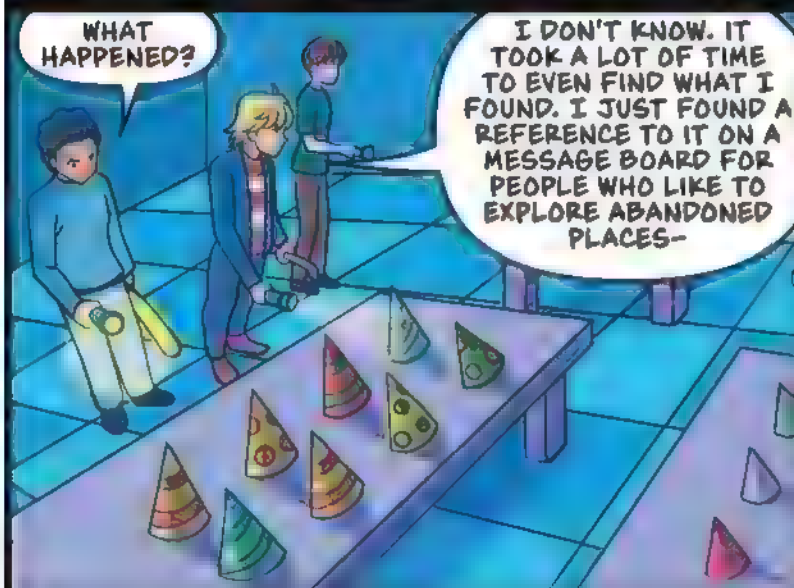


SO, I FOUND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT THE RESTAURANT.

WHAT?

THIS WAS PART OF A PIZZA CHAIN THAT ...

... CLOSED DOWN AFTER SOMETHING HAPPENED AT ONE OF THEM.



WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW. IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME TO EVEN FIND WHAT I FOUND. I JUST FOUND A REFERENCE TO IT ON A MESSAGE BOARD FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO EXPLORE ABANDONED PLACES--



LOOK.

WHAT THE ...

YOU DID TURN IT ON.

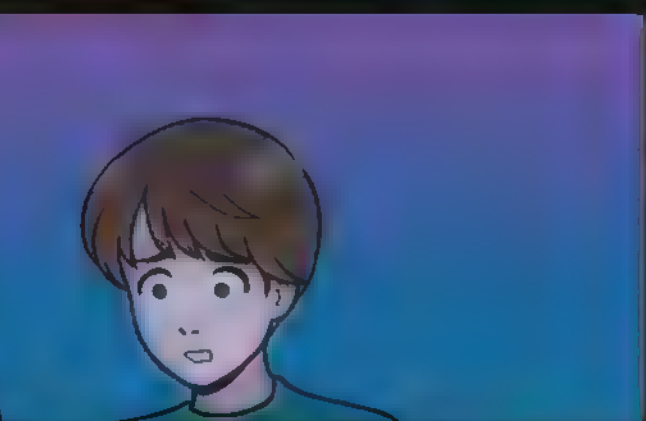
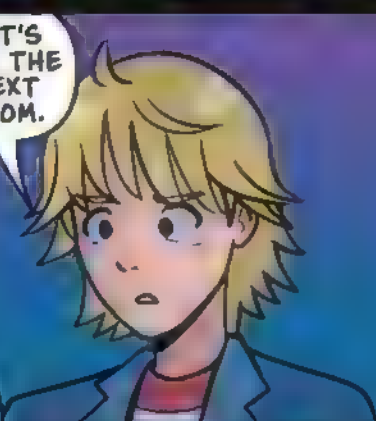
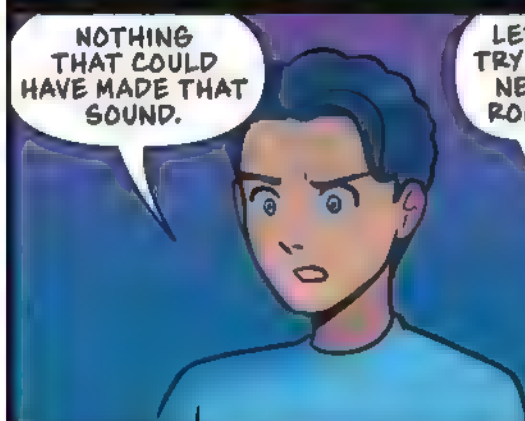
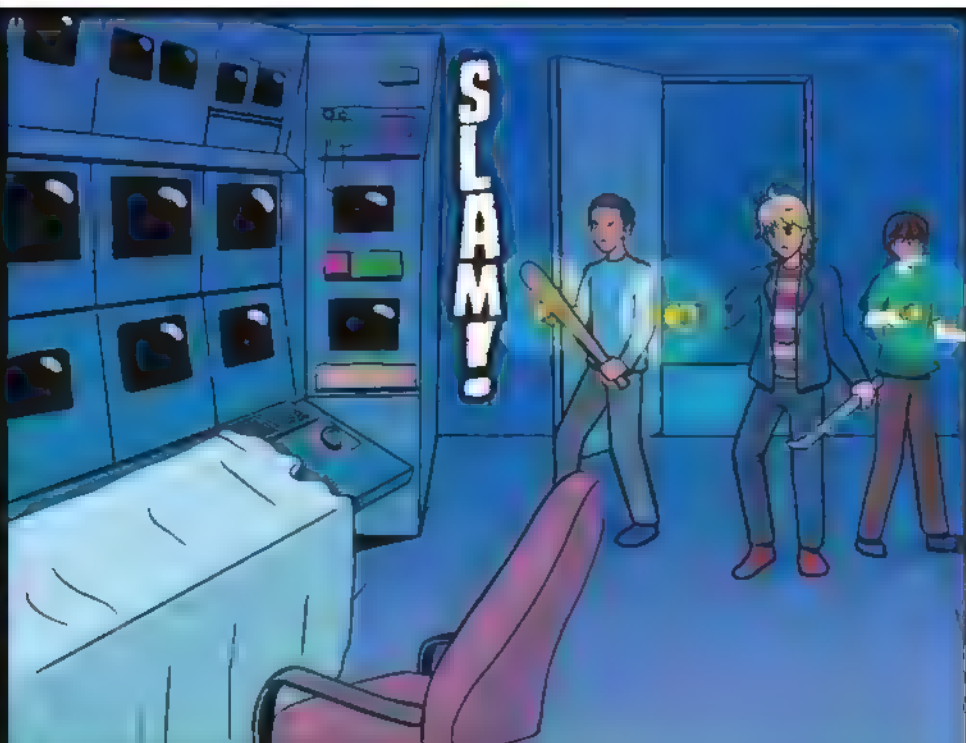
YEAH, WAY TO GO, DUDE--

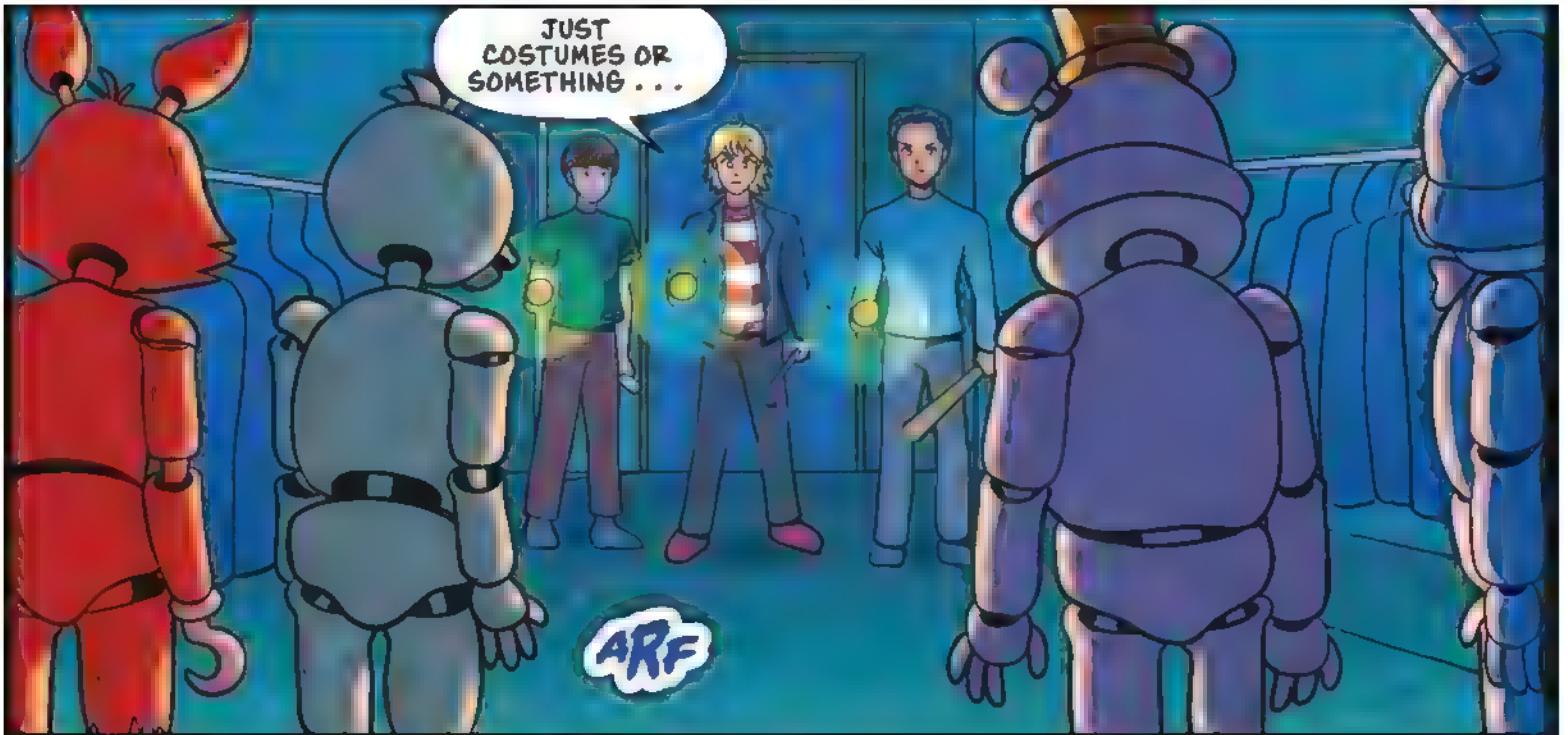


CRASH-CLANG

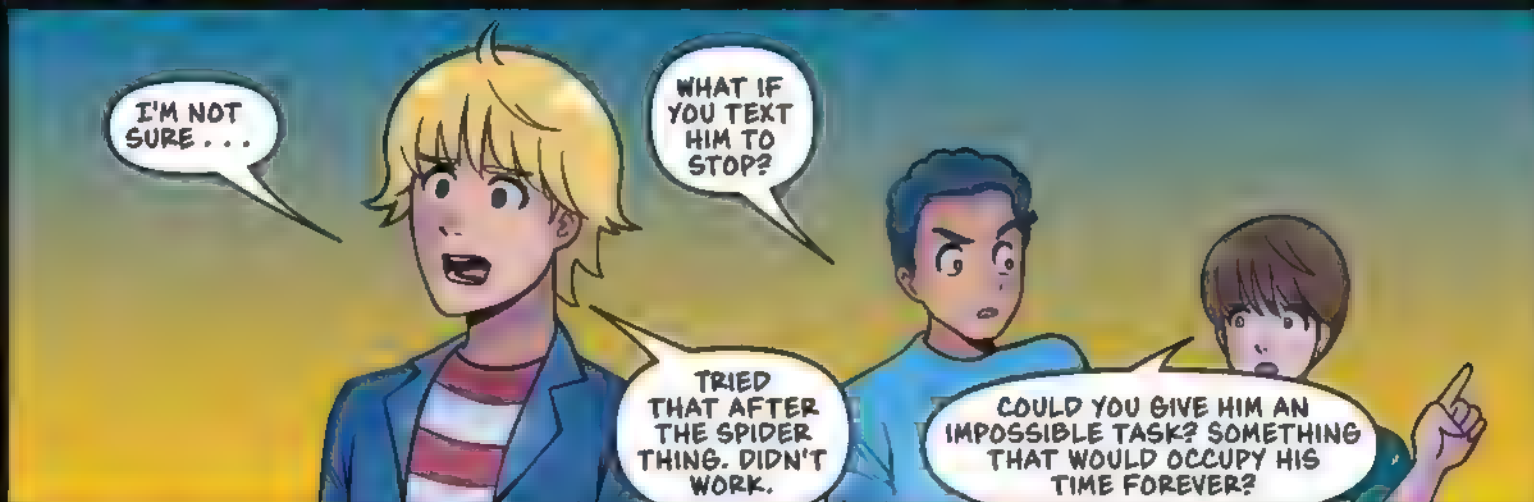
WHAT WAS THAT?!

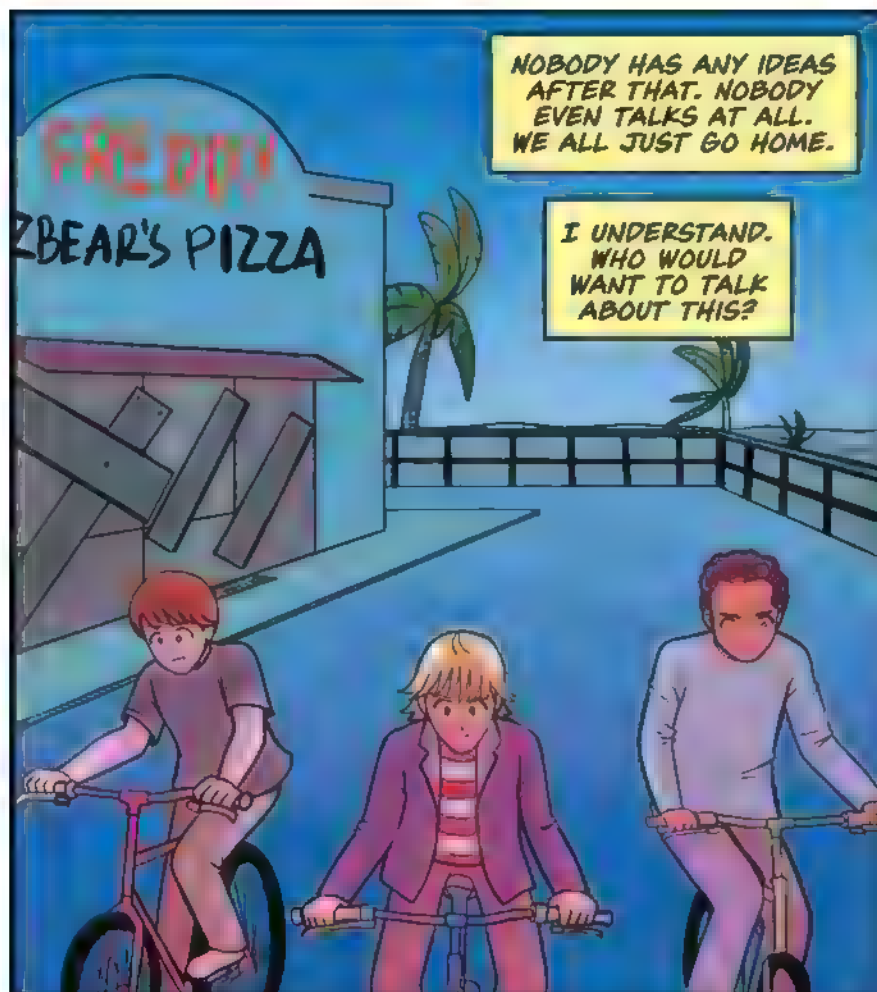
WE NEED TO SEE WHAT'S IN THOSE ROOMS ...









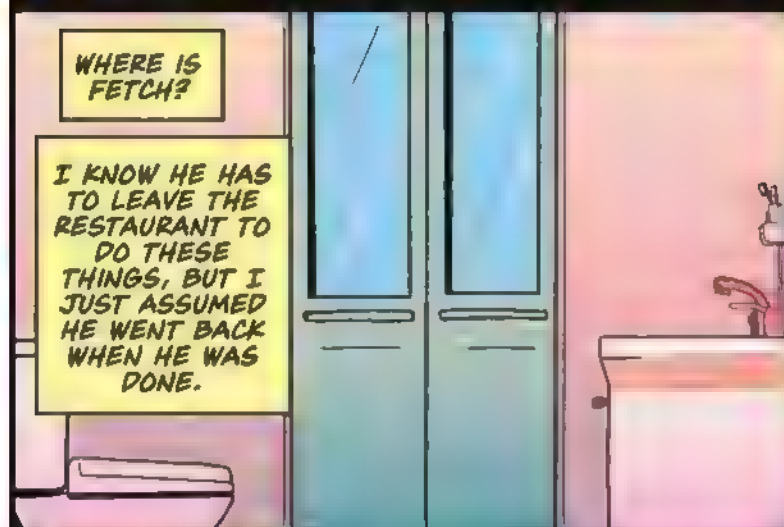


NOBODY HAS ANY IDEAS AFTER THAT. NOBODY EVEN TALKS AT ALL. WE ALL JUST GO HOME.

I UNDERSTAND. WHO WOULD WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS?

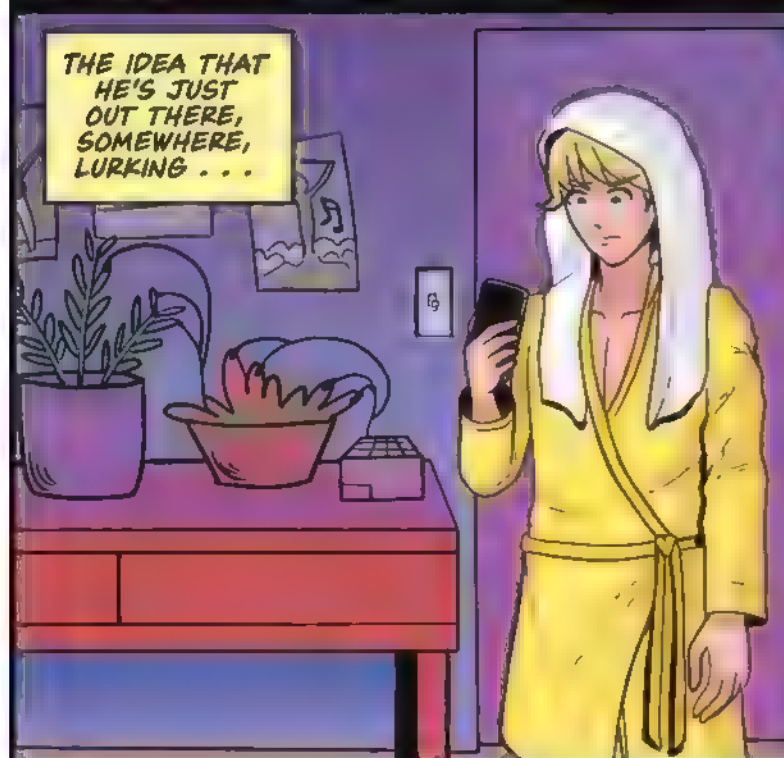


MOM AND DAD AREN'T HOME, AS USUAL. NOT THAT I WANT TO TALK TO THEM, EITHER.

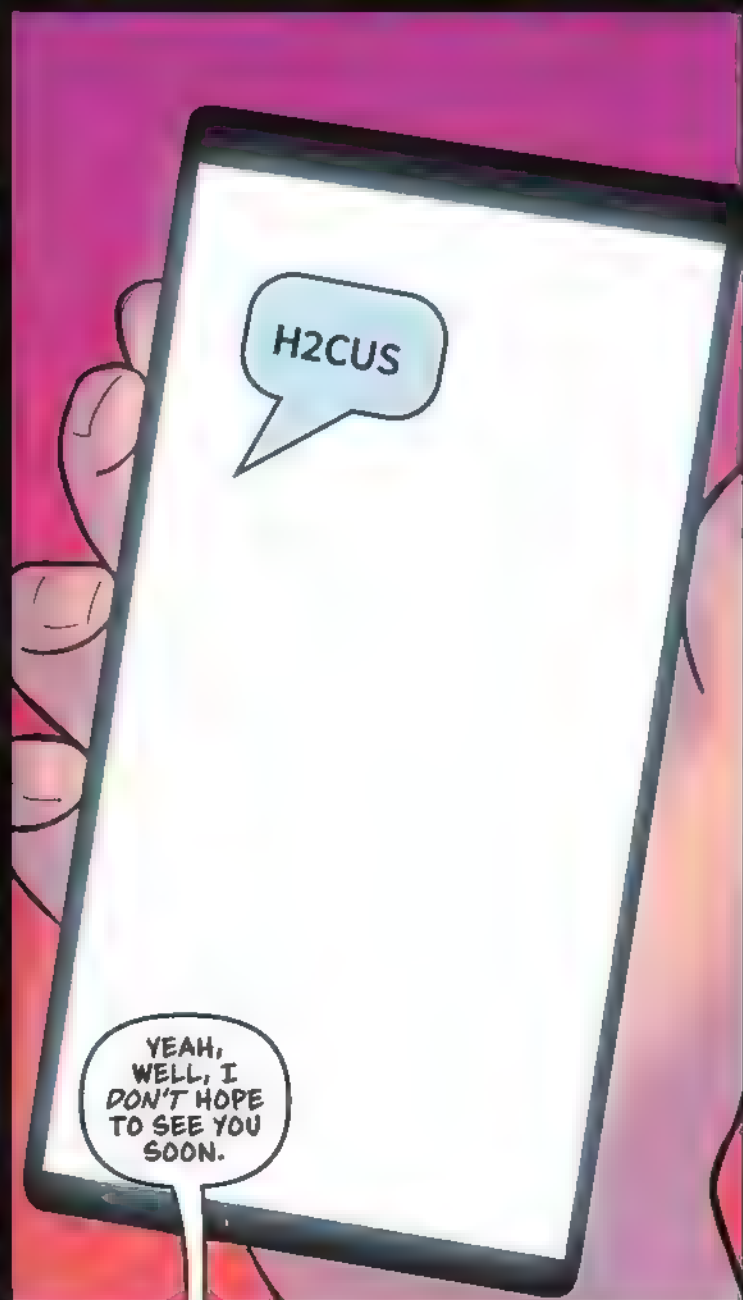


WHERE IS FETCH?

I KNOW HE HAS TO LEAVE THE RESTAURANT TO DO THESE THINGS, BUT I JUST ASSUMED HE WENT BACK WHEN HE WAS DONE.



THE IDEA THAT HE'S JUST OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE, LURKING . . .



H2CUS

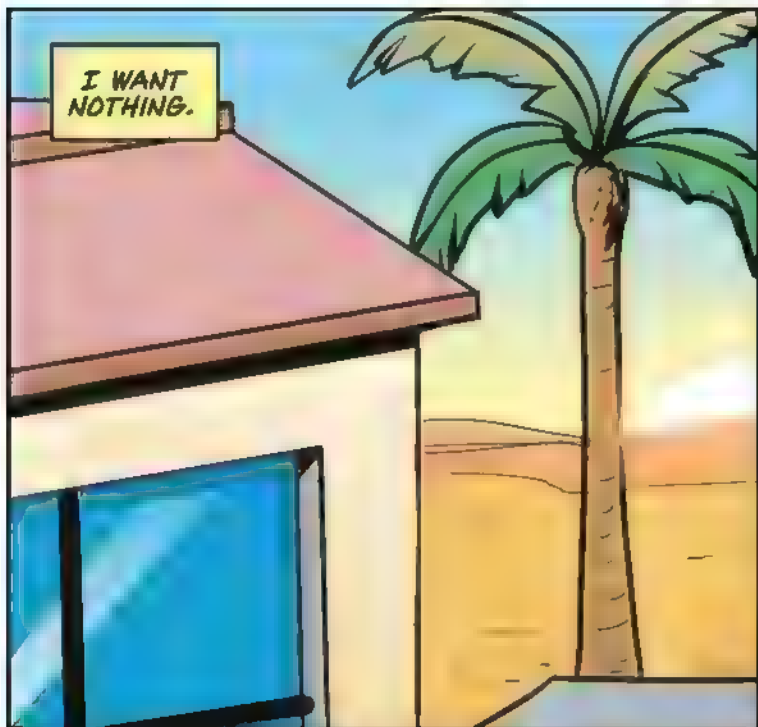
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON.



I'M NOT GOING TO ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS ABOUT FETCH.



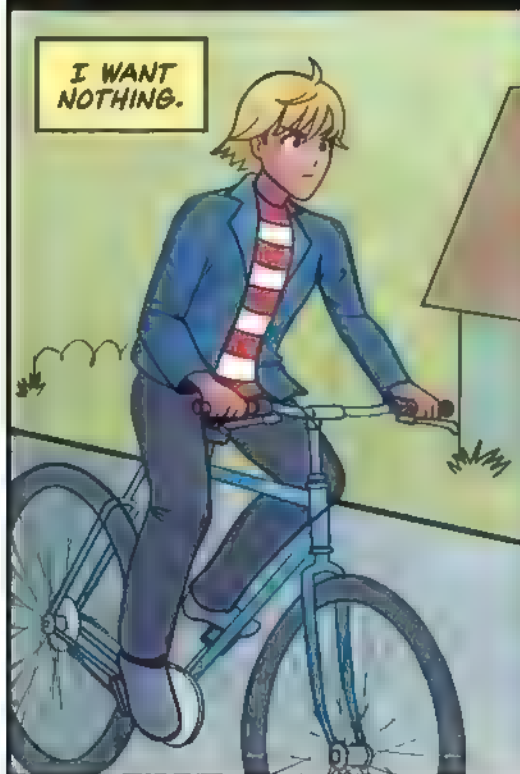
I'M JUST GOING TO FOCUS MY INTENTIONS ON NOTHING.



I WANT NOTHING.



FETCH DOESN'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING.

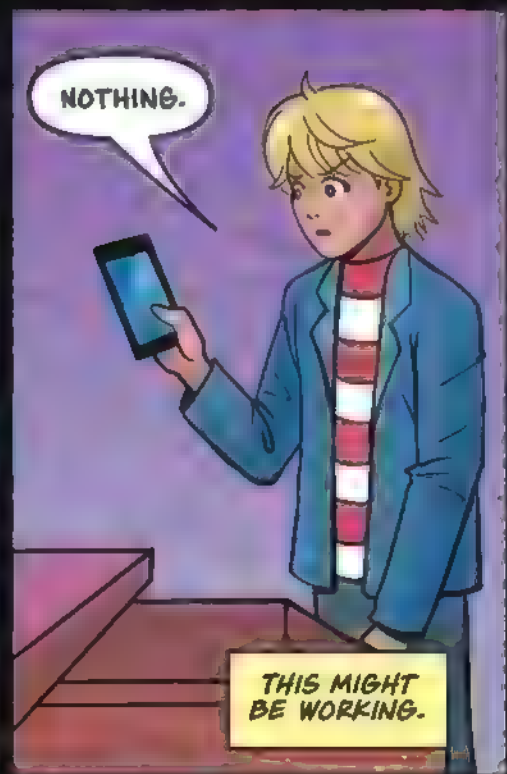


I WANT NOTHING.



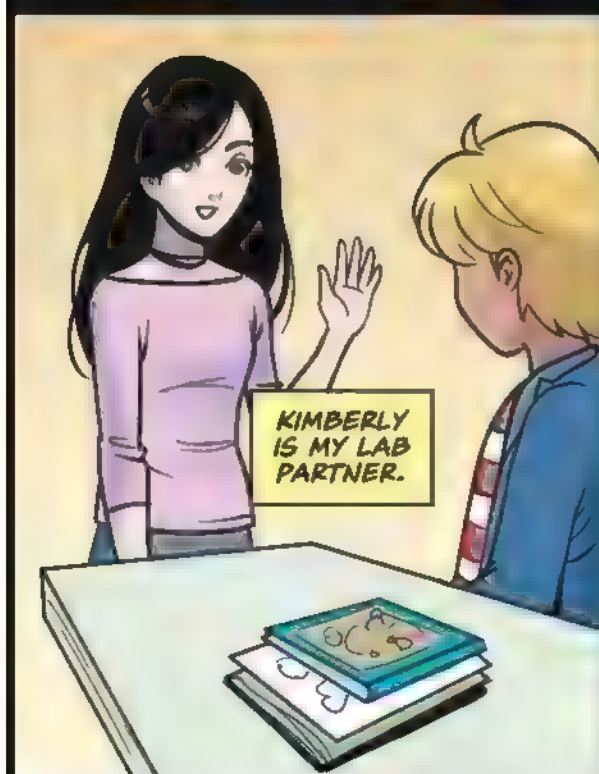
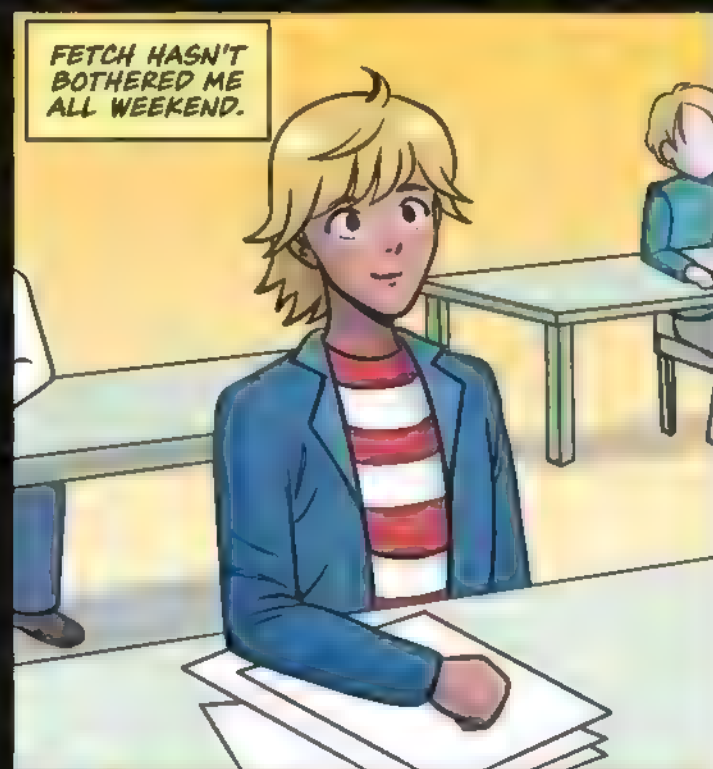
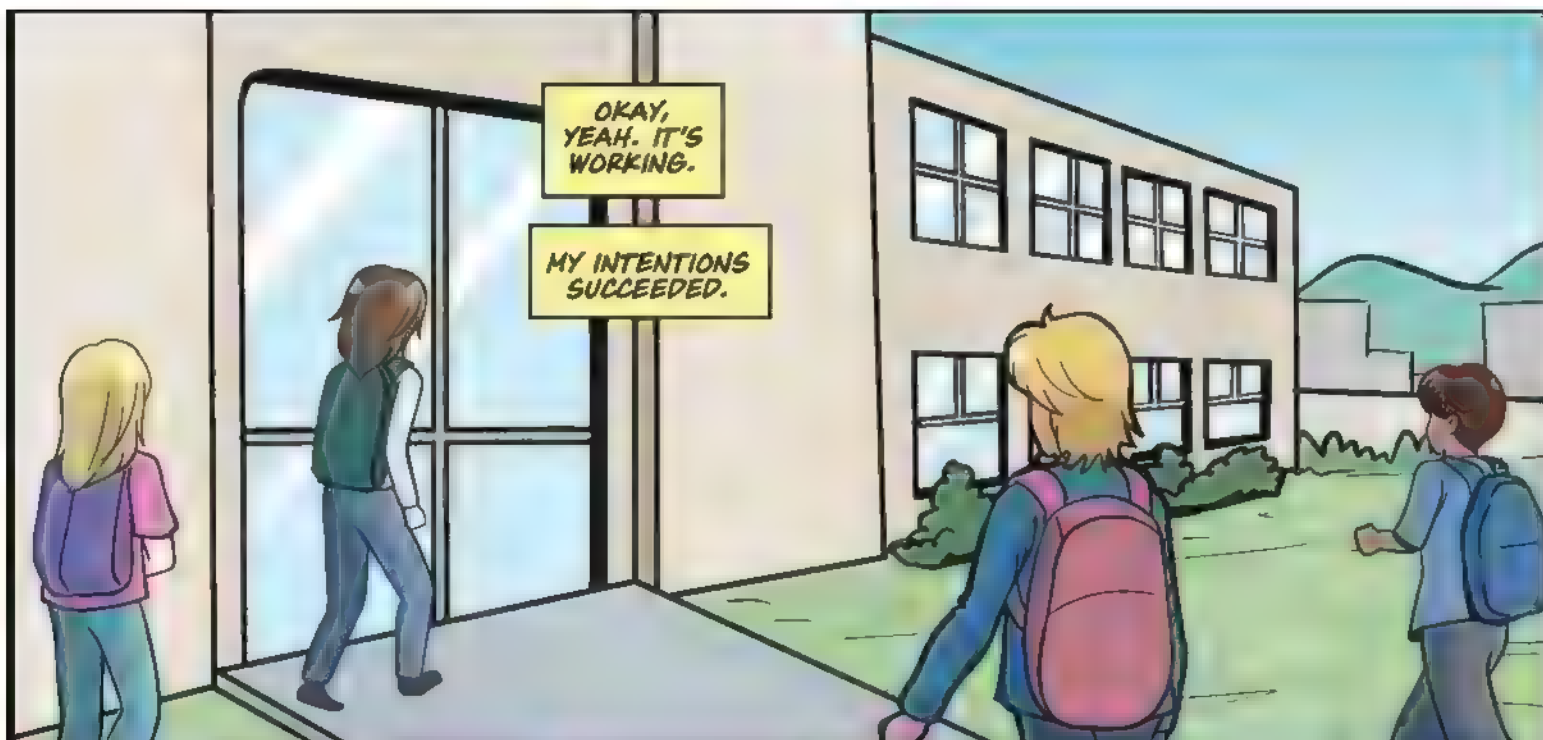
FETCH DOESN'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING.

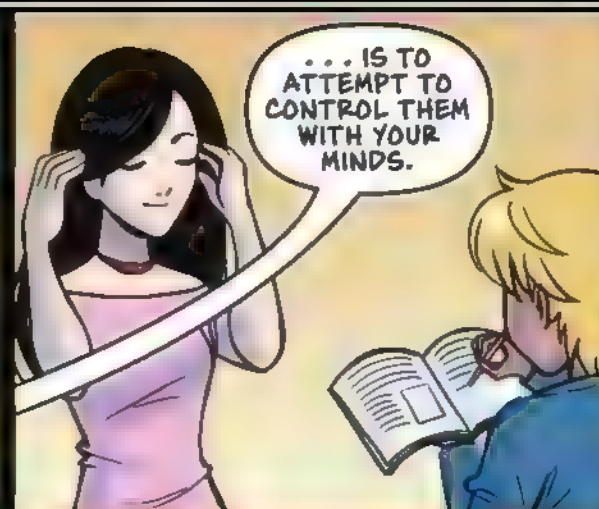
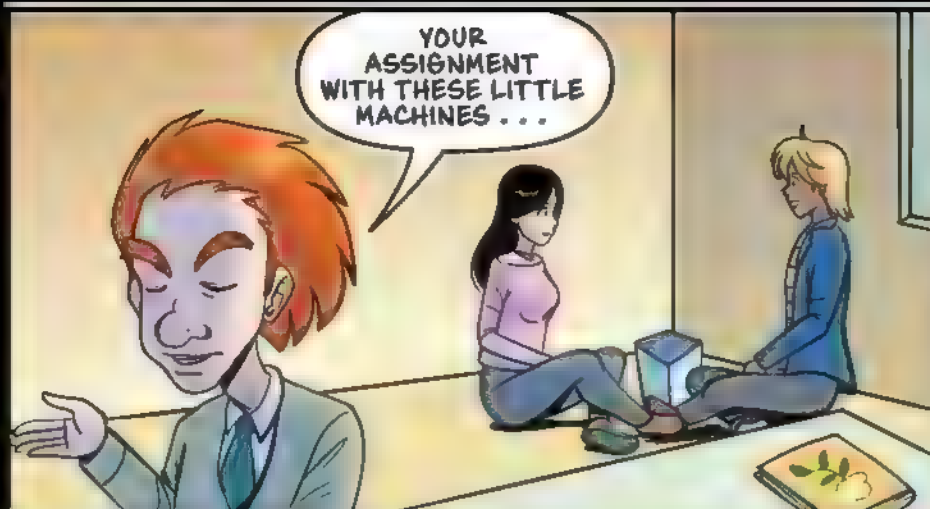
I WANT NOTHING...



NOTHING.

THIS MIGHT BE WORKING.





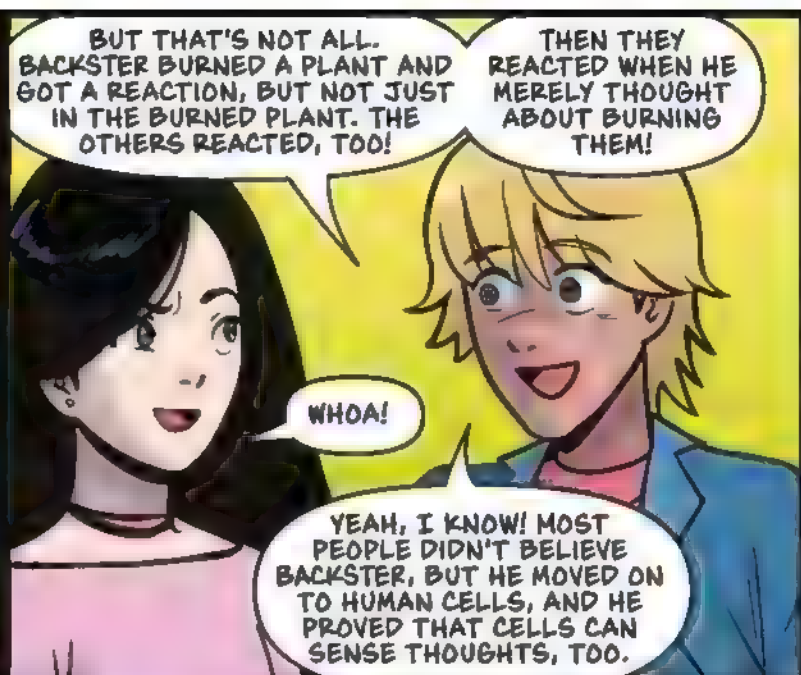


OH YEAH. I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN DOING EXPERIMENTS AT HOME ALREADY. TRYING TO REPLICATE THE WORK OF CLEVE BACKSTER.

WHO'S THAT?

HE HOOKED UP A POLYGRAPH TO HIS PLANTS AND DISCOVERED THEY CAN SENSE OUR THOUGHTS.

WOW! MY MOM SINGS TO HER PLANTS BECAUSE SHE SAYS IT MAKES THEM GROW FASTER.



BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. BACKSTER BURNED A PLANT AND GOT A REACTION, BUT NOT JUST IN THE BURNED PLANT. THE OTHERS REACTED, TOO!

THEN THEY REACTED WHEN HE MERELY THOUGHT ABOUT BURNING THEM!

WHOA!

YEAH, I KNOW! MOST PEOPLE DIDN'T BELIEVE BACKSTER, BUT HE MOVED ON TO HUMAN CELLS, AND HE PROVED THAT CELLS CAN SENSE THOUGHTS, TOO.

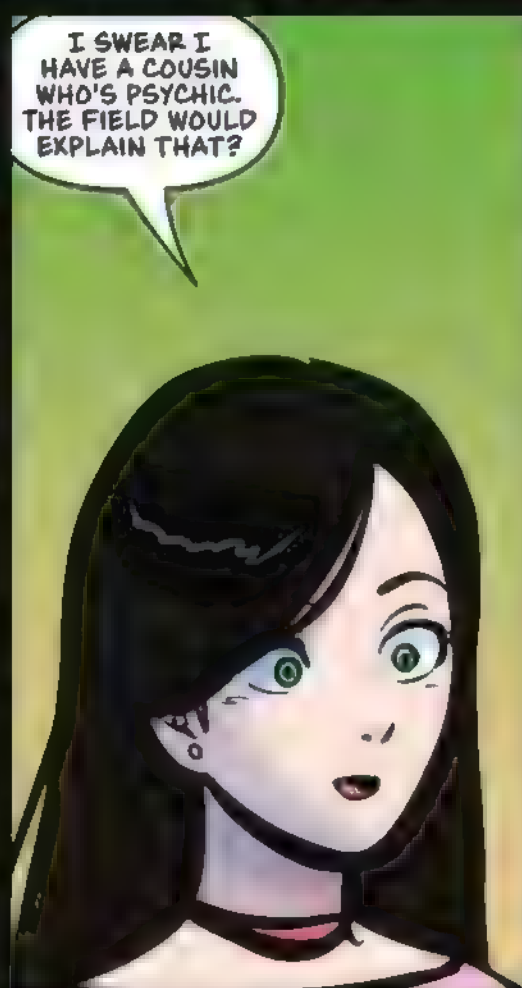


SO IF CELLS HAVE CONSCIOUSNESS, WHY COULDN'T THEY INFLUENCE A MACHINE?

I STARTED TRYING IT MYSELF. IT ACTUALLY WORKS. MY PLANTS KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING...

WOW!

YEAH. I'VE BEEN TRYING OTHER THINGS, TOO. LIKE THE ZERO POINT FIELD. RESEARCHERS SAY IT COULD EXPLAIN LOTS OF STUFF, LIKE CHI AND TELEPATHY...

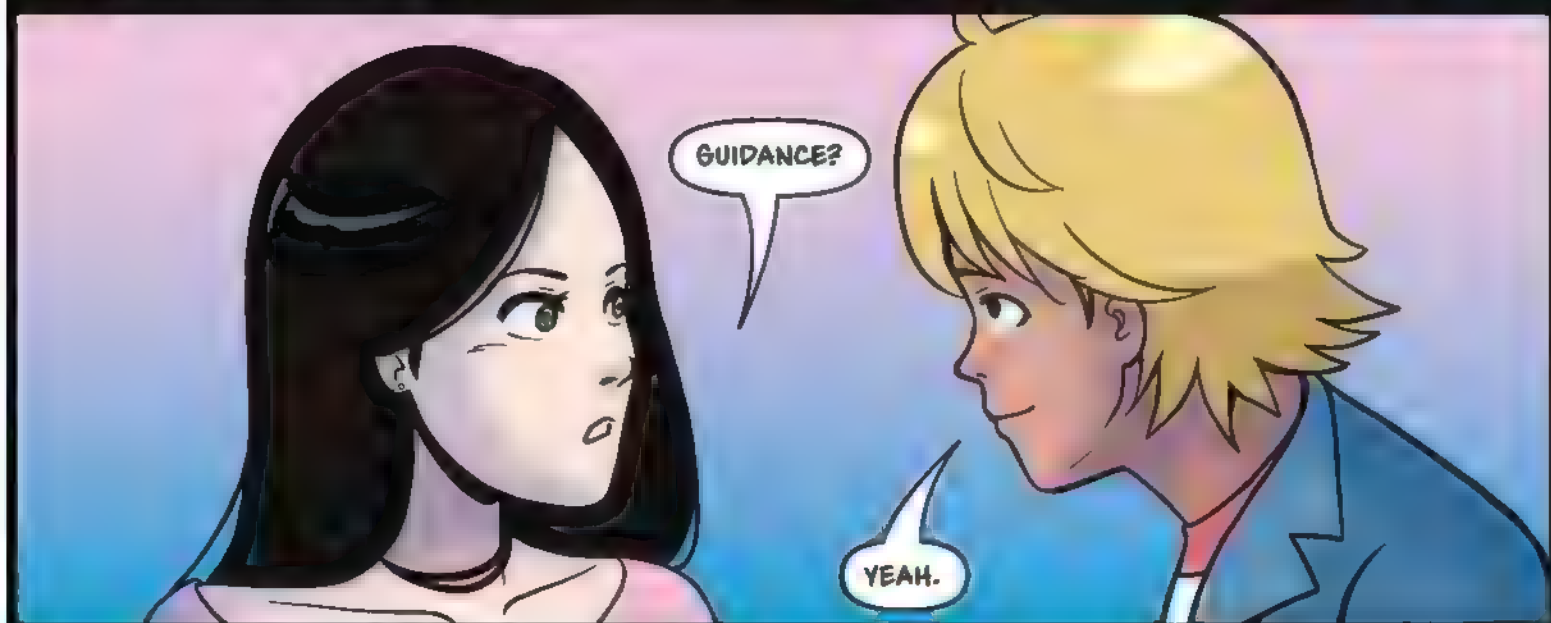


I SWEAR I HAVE A COUSIN WHO'S PSYCHIC. THE FIELD WOULD EXPLAIN THAT?



YEAH. I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH IT, TOO. MY LIFE IS GOOD, BUT THERE'S ALSO STUFF I HATE, LIKE MY DAD AND-WHATEVER. JUST STUFF.

SO LIKE WITH MY PLANTS, I STARTED CONCENTRATING, REACHING OUT TO THE FIELD, THINKING ABOUT THINGS I WANTED AND SEEING IF I GOT ANY...

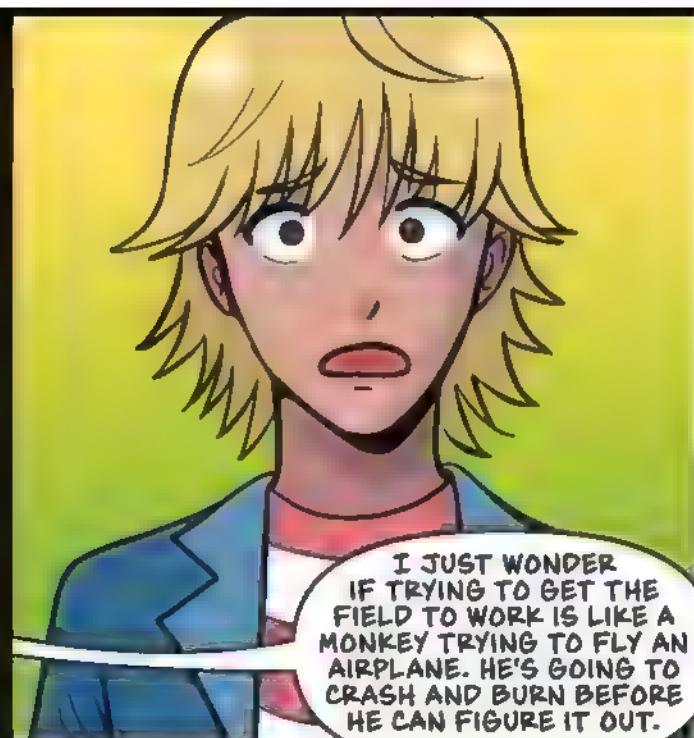


GUIDANCE?

YEAH.



I GET
WHAT YOU'RE
TRYING TO
DO.
THE
PROBLEM IS,
WELL...



I JUST WONDER
IF TRYING TO GET THE
FIELD TO WORK IS LIKE A
MONKEY TRYING TO FLY AN
AIRPLANE. HE'S GOING TO
CRASH AND BURN BEFORE
HE CAN FIGURE IT OUT.



NOT THAT YOU'RE
A MONKEY, I MEAN.
I JUST MEAN QUANTUM
STUFF IS HARD. I LIKE
IT, TOO, AND I'VE TRIED
TO READ ABOUT IT, BUT
I DON'T GET IT. NOT
REALLY.



HEY! YOU TWO
ABOUT TO SMASH
FACES OVER HERE
OR WHAT?

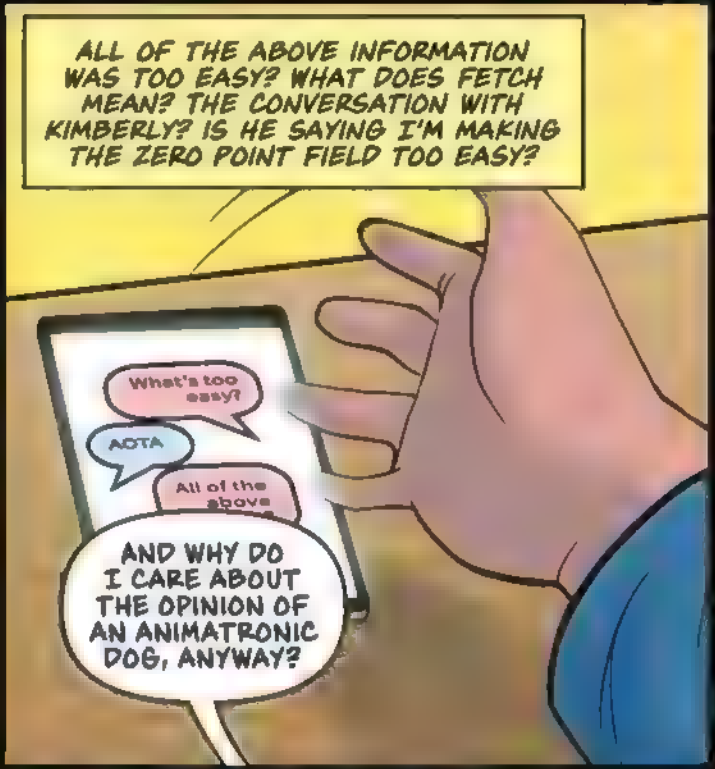
SHUT UP,
TRENT.

SHUT UP
YOURSELF.
YOUR TIME'S UP.
OUR TURN.



LET'S GET
TOGETHER OVER
THE WEEKEND TO
TALK MORE ABOUT
THE PAPER?

SURE.



WHAT AM I GOING
TO DO ABOUT FETCH?

KIMBERLY'S RIGHT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
ANY OF THIS.



LUCK, MONEY . . .
LET'S BE REAL . . .

I NEED TO BE
MORE LIKE . . .

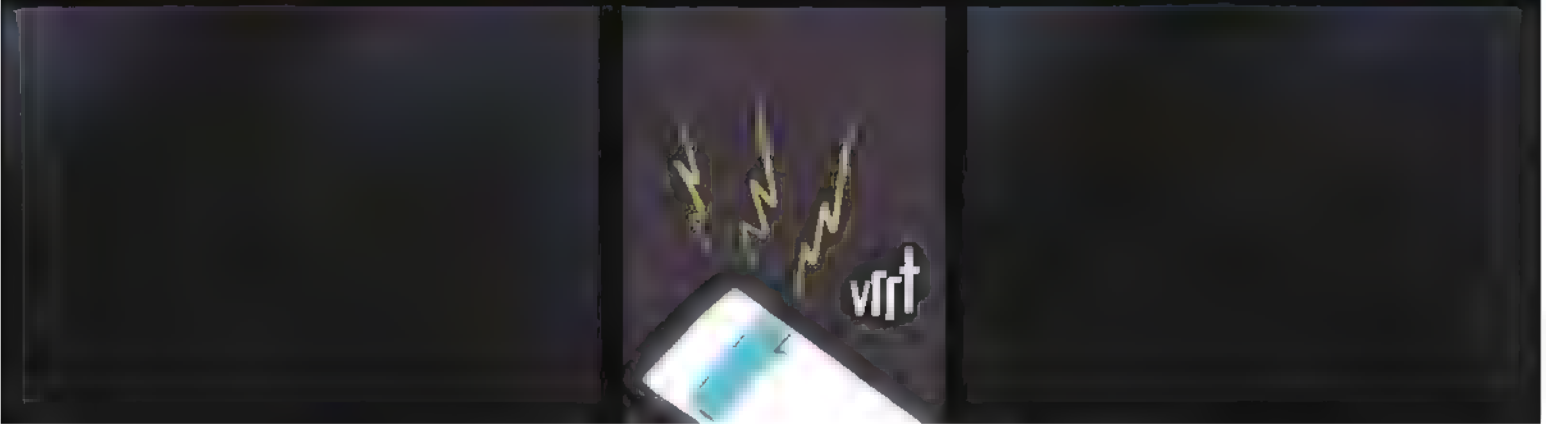
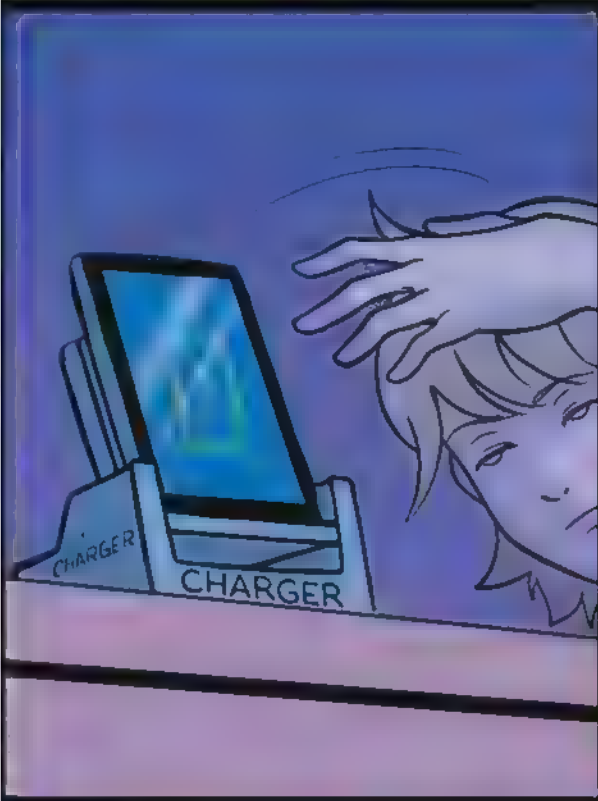


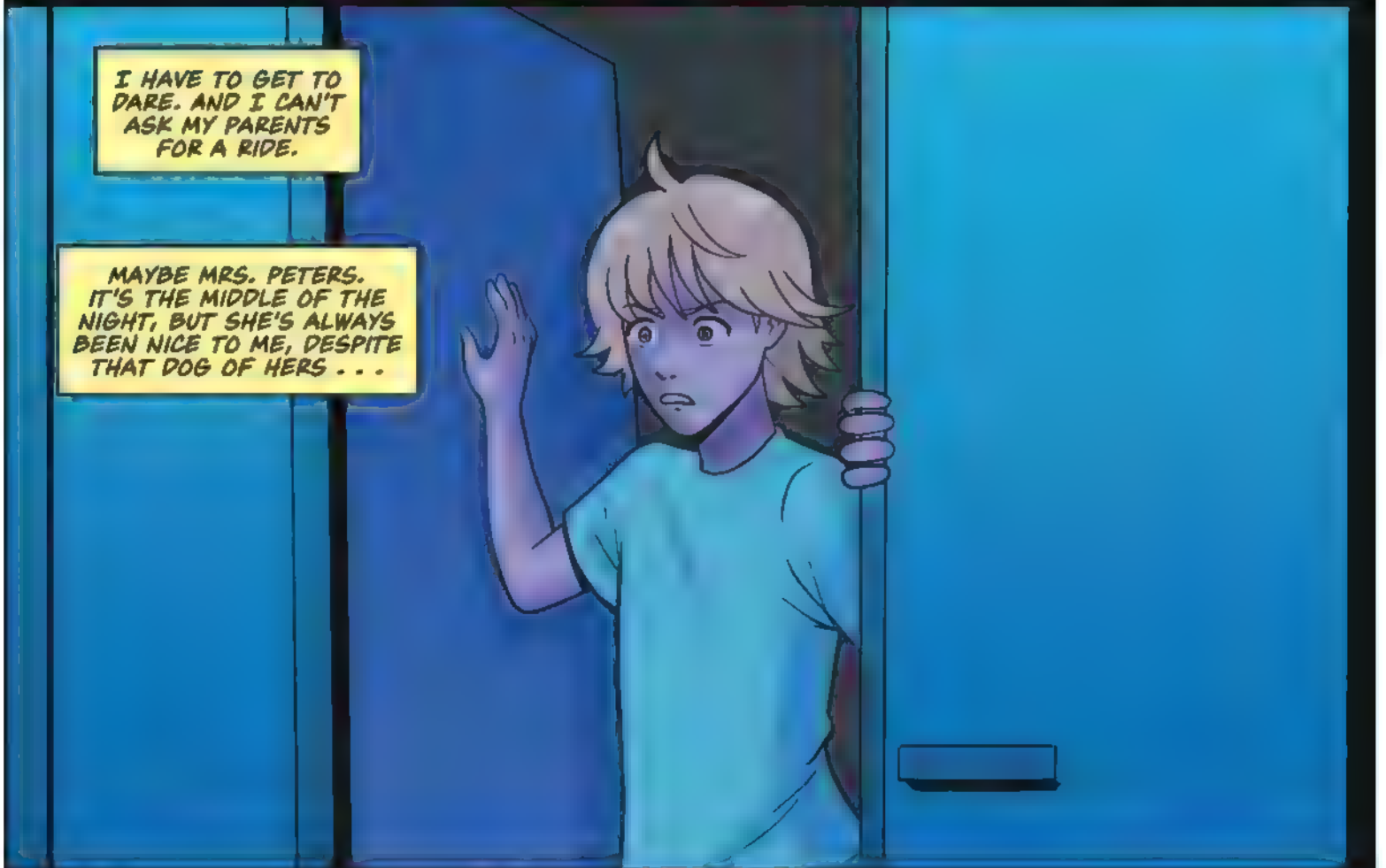
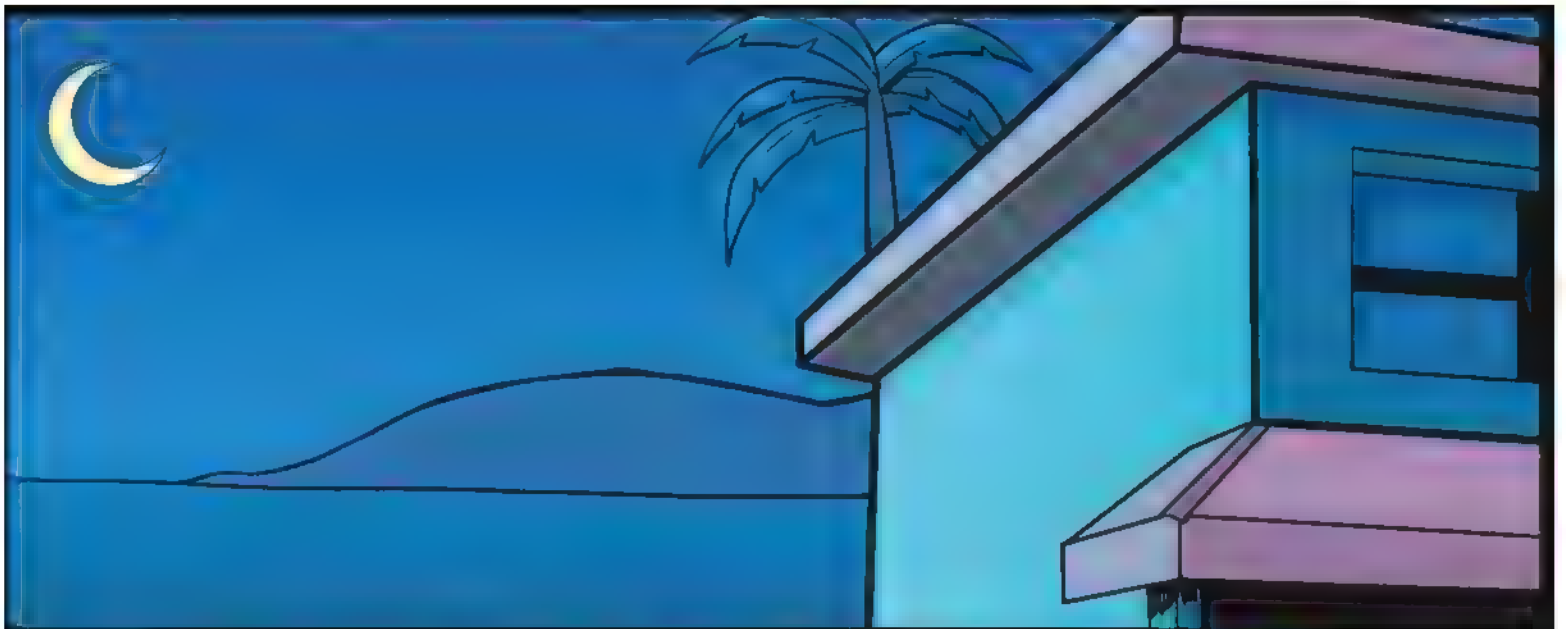
IF I HAD MORE LUCK, OR MORE CONTROL OVER
THE ZERO POINT FIELD, OR MONEY FOR MORE
EXPERIMENTS, I'D HAVE MORE OPTIONS.

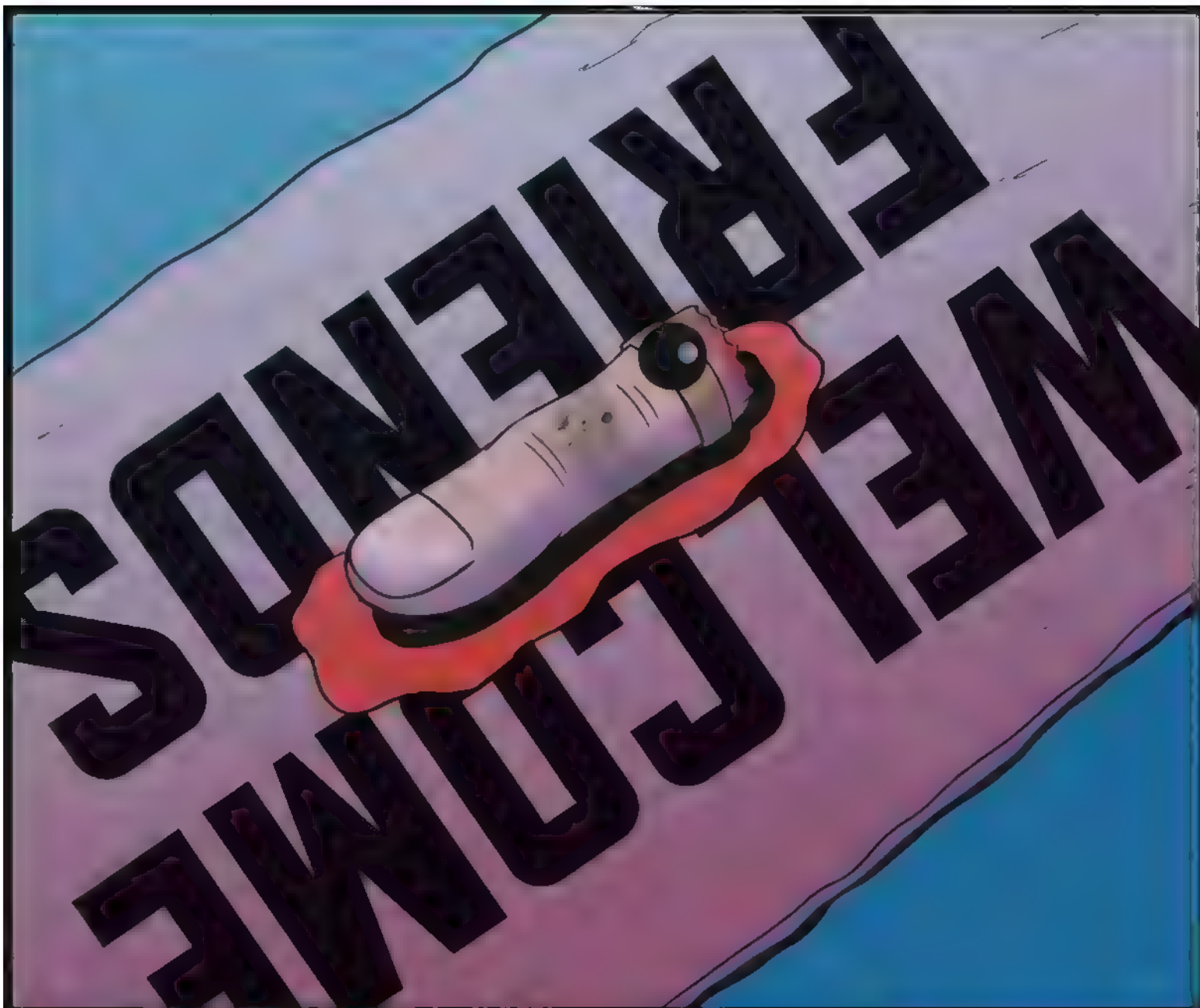


. . . UNCLE DARE . . .







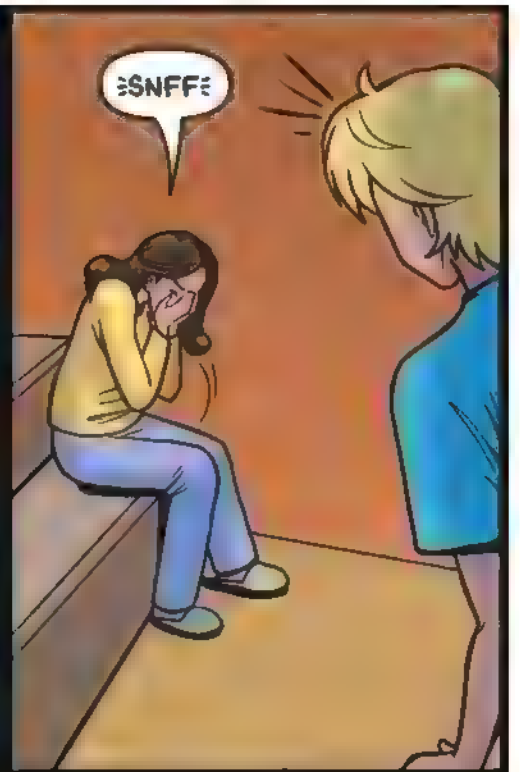




MOM!



I WAS,
UH...
... SLEEPWALKING.



SNFF



WHAT'S
WRONG?

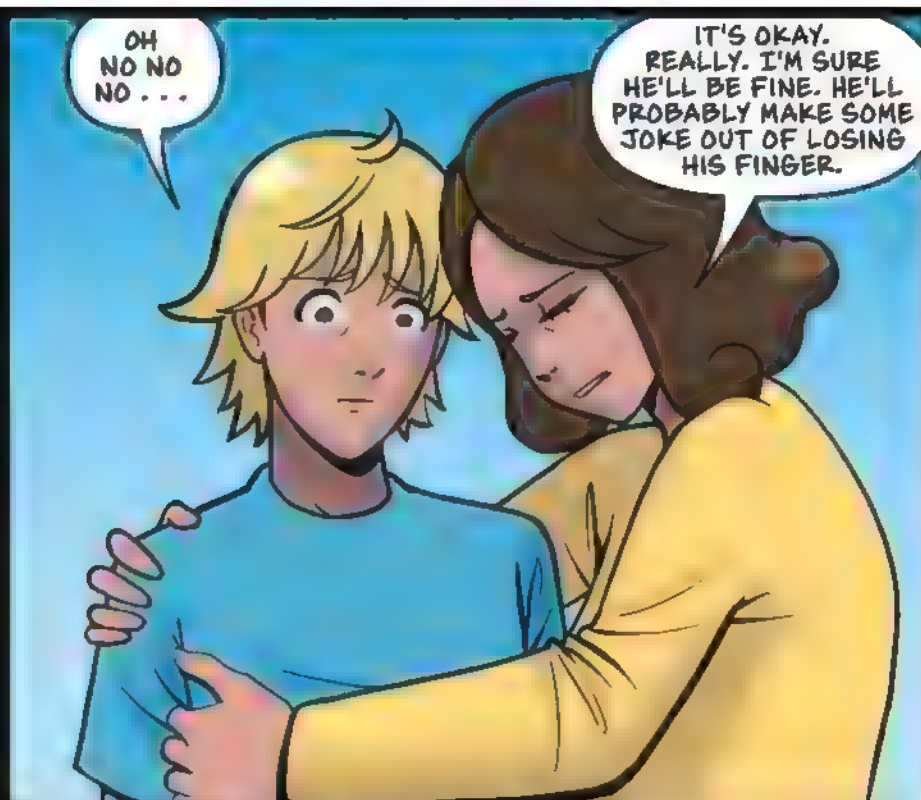
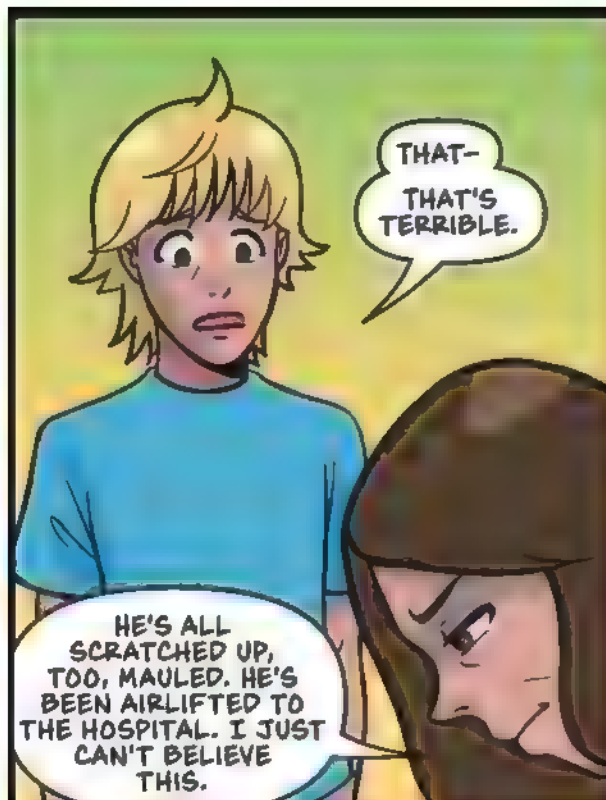
I'M SORRY. IT'S
NOT THE END OF THE
WORLD. I'M JUST SHOCKED,
IS ALL. IT'S YOUR UNCLE
DARRIN. YOU WON'T
BELIEVE THIS!

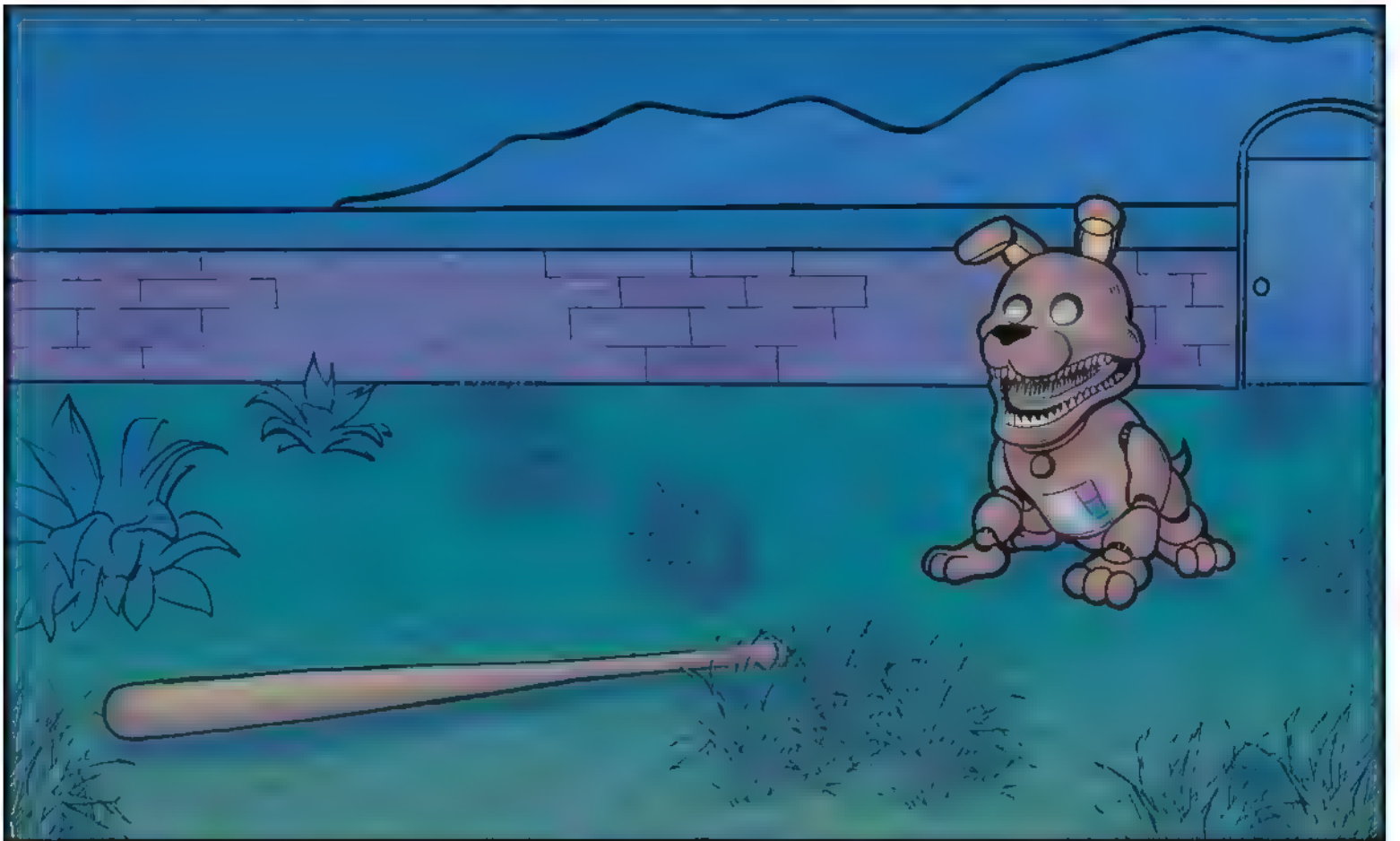


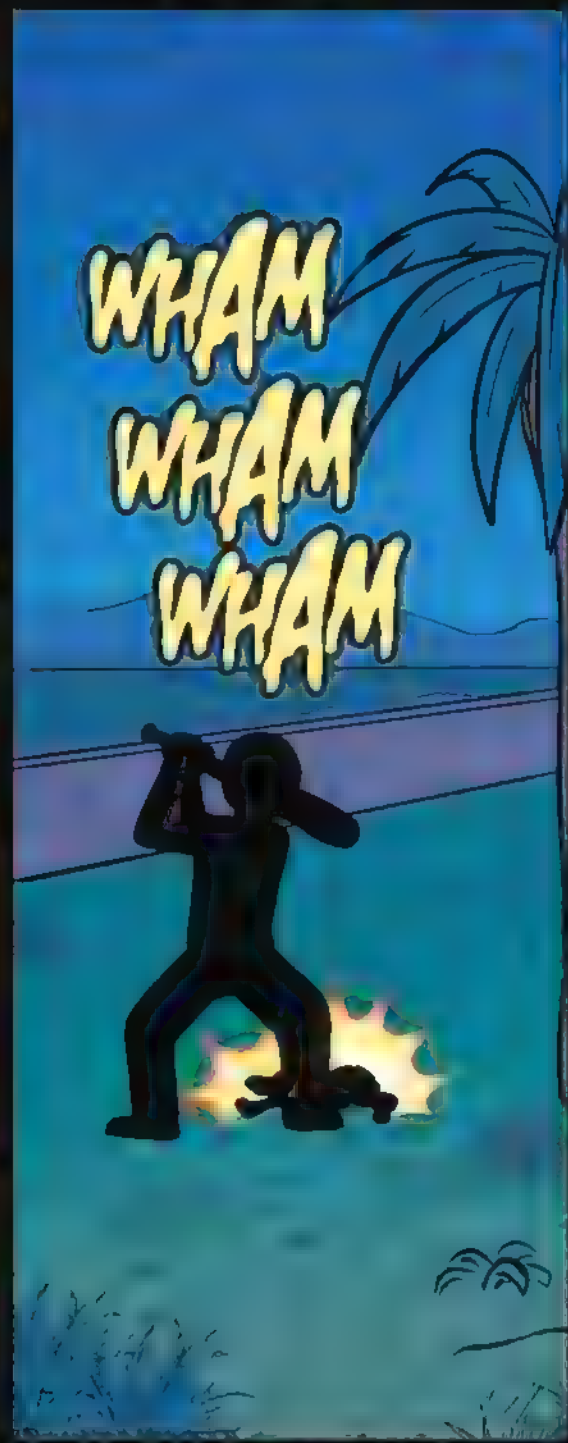
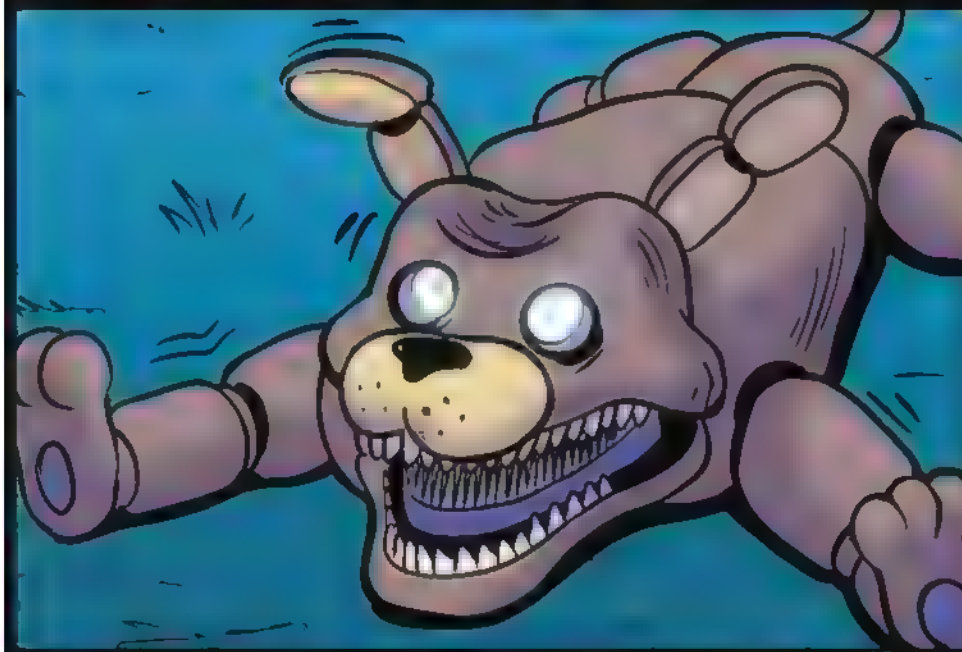
HE GOT
ATTACKED
BY SOME
KIND OF WILD
ANIMAL!

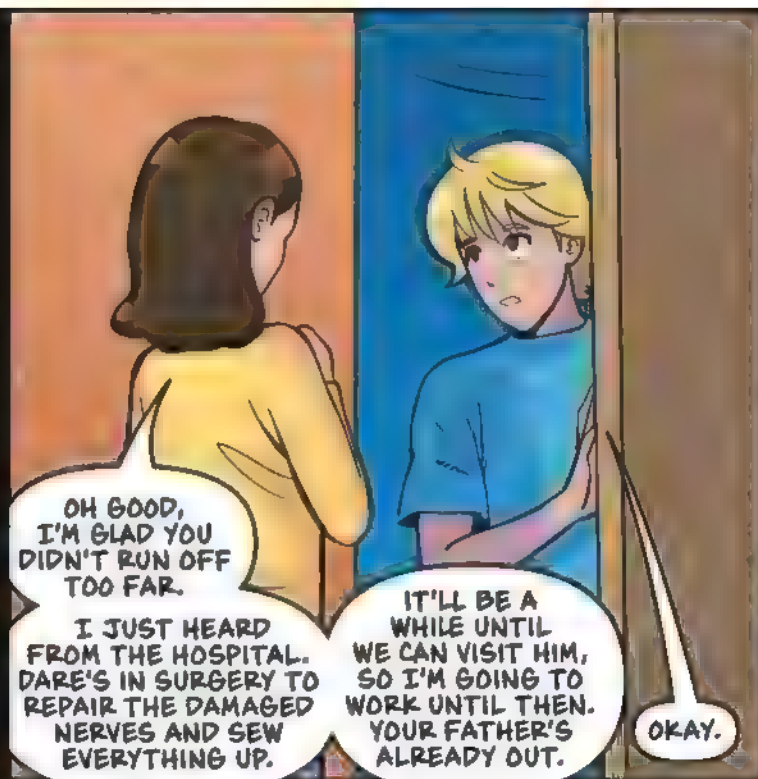


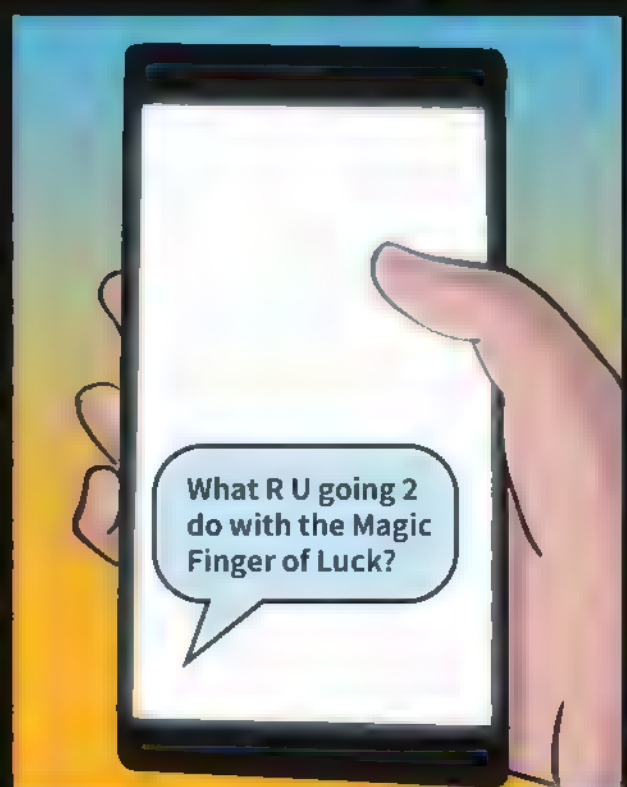
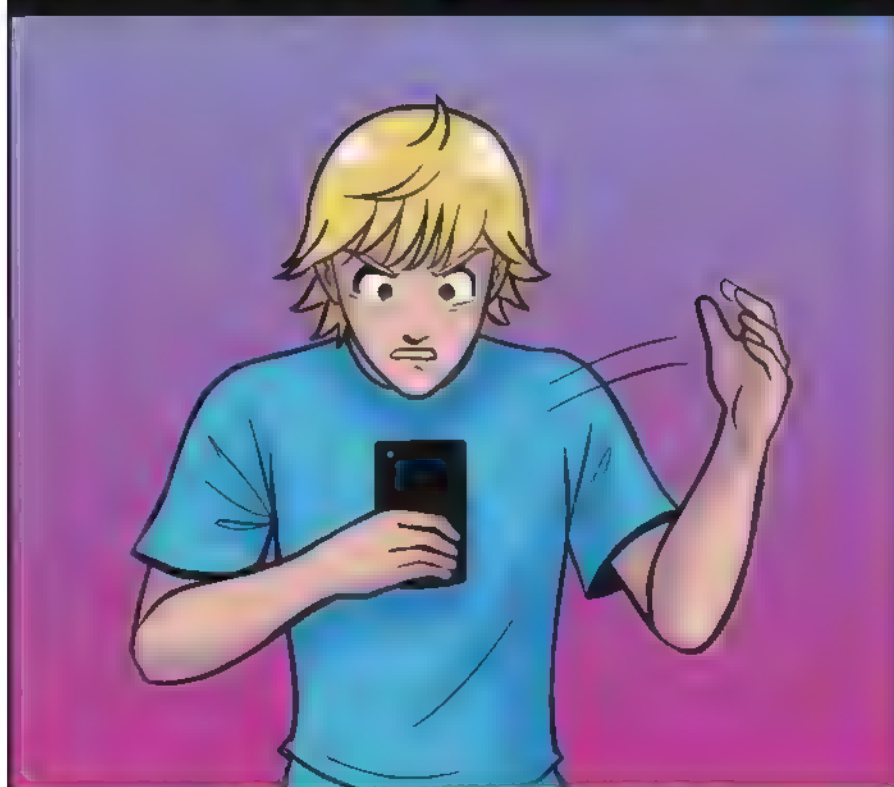
IT TORE
OFF HIS
FINGER!















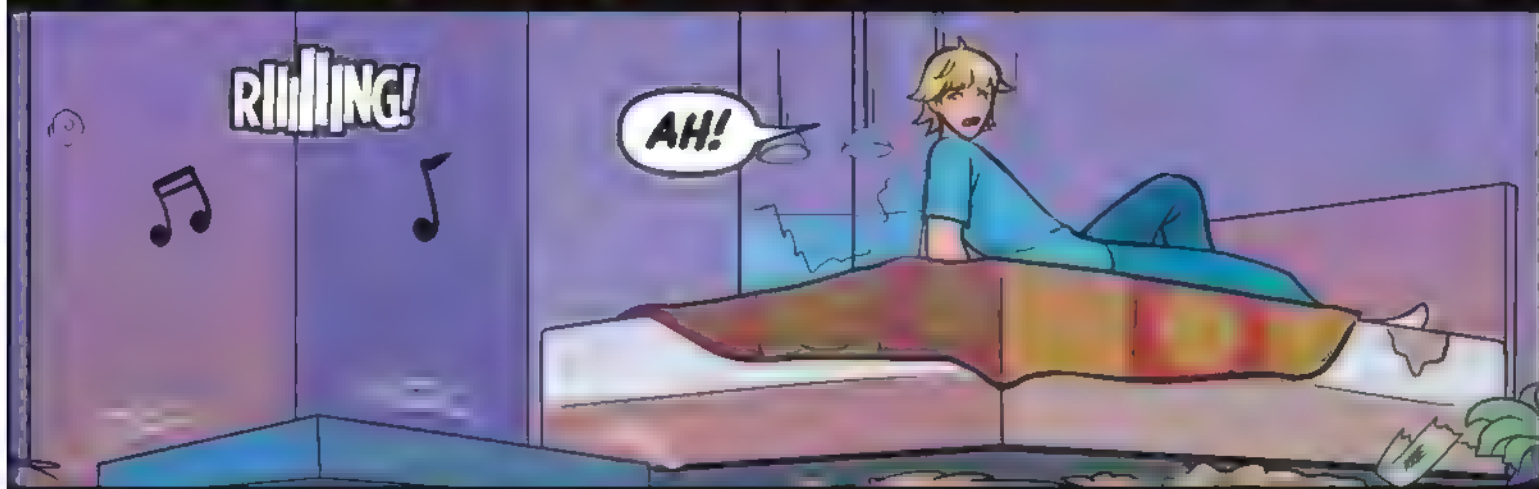
DID I REALLY THINK I COULD FIGURE OUT THE FIELD WHEN NO ONE ELSE HAS?

NOT THE GOVERNMENT, NOT THE UNIVERSITIES, NOT THE SCIENTIFIC EXPERTS . . .



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. WAS I REALLY GUIDED TO THAT RESTAURANT? OR DID I JUST COME UP WITH THAT LAME IDEA MYSELF?

INFFE
WHAT A COMPLETE TOOL I AM . . .



RING!

AH!



CALM DOWN. FETCH DOESN'T CALL. FETCH TEXTS.

HELLO?

HEY, DUDE, YOU OKAY? YOU WEREN'T AT SCHOOL.



HEY, HADI. SOMETHING HAPPENED TO DARE. IT'S, UH—IT WAS BAD.

DUDE, I'M SORRY. CAN WE DO ANYTHING?

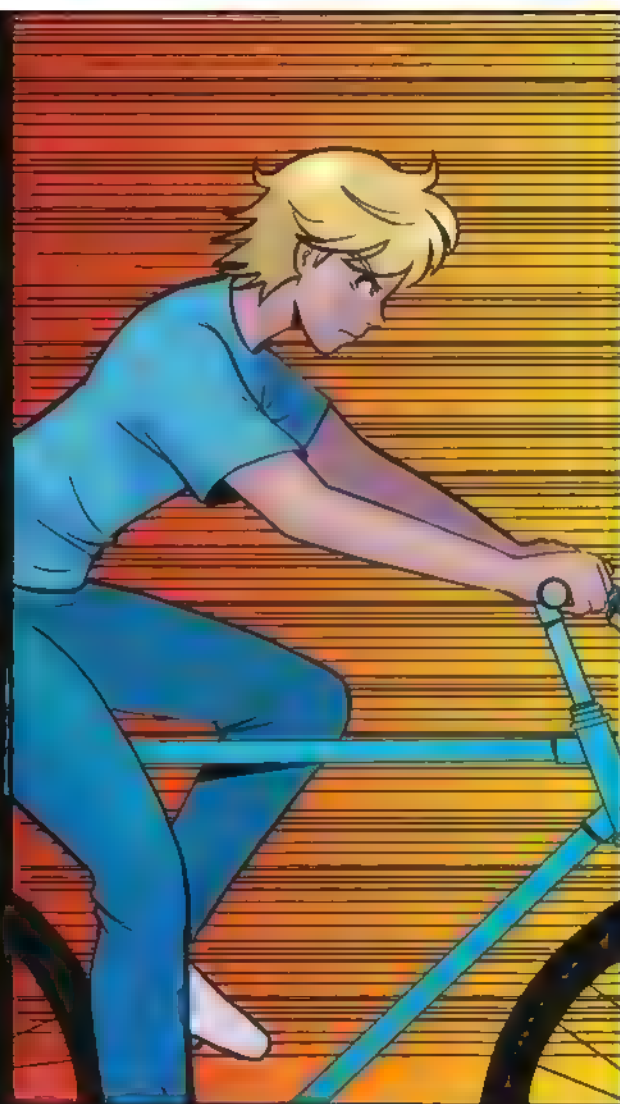
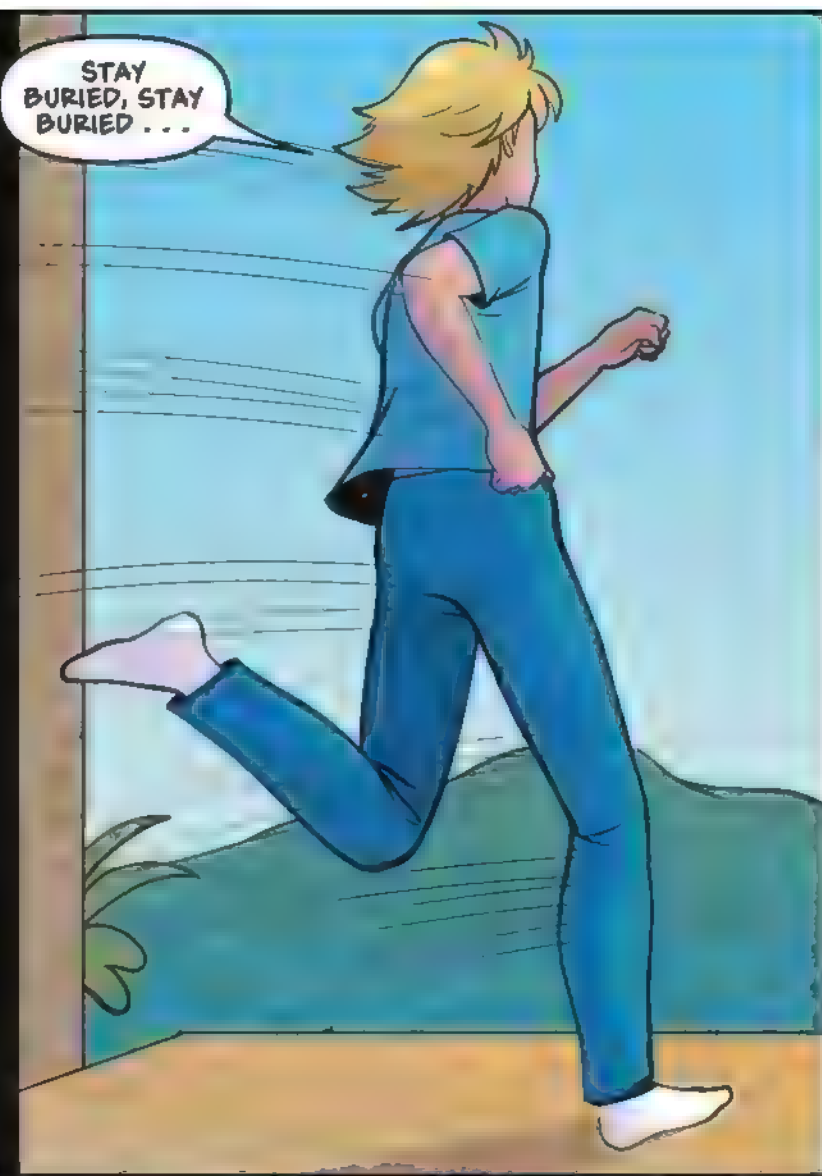
NOT UNLESS YOU'RE CAPABLE OF MAGIC.

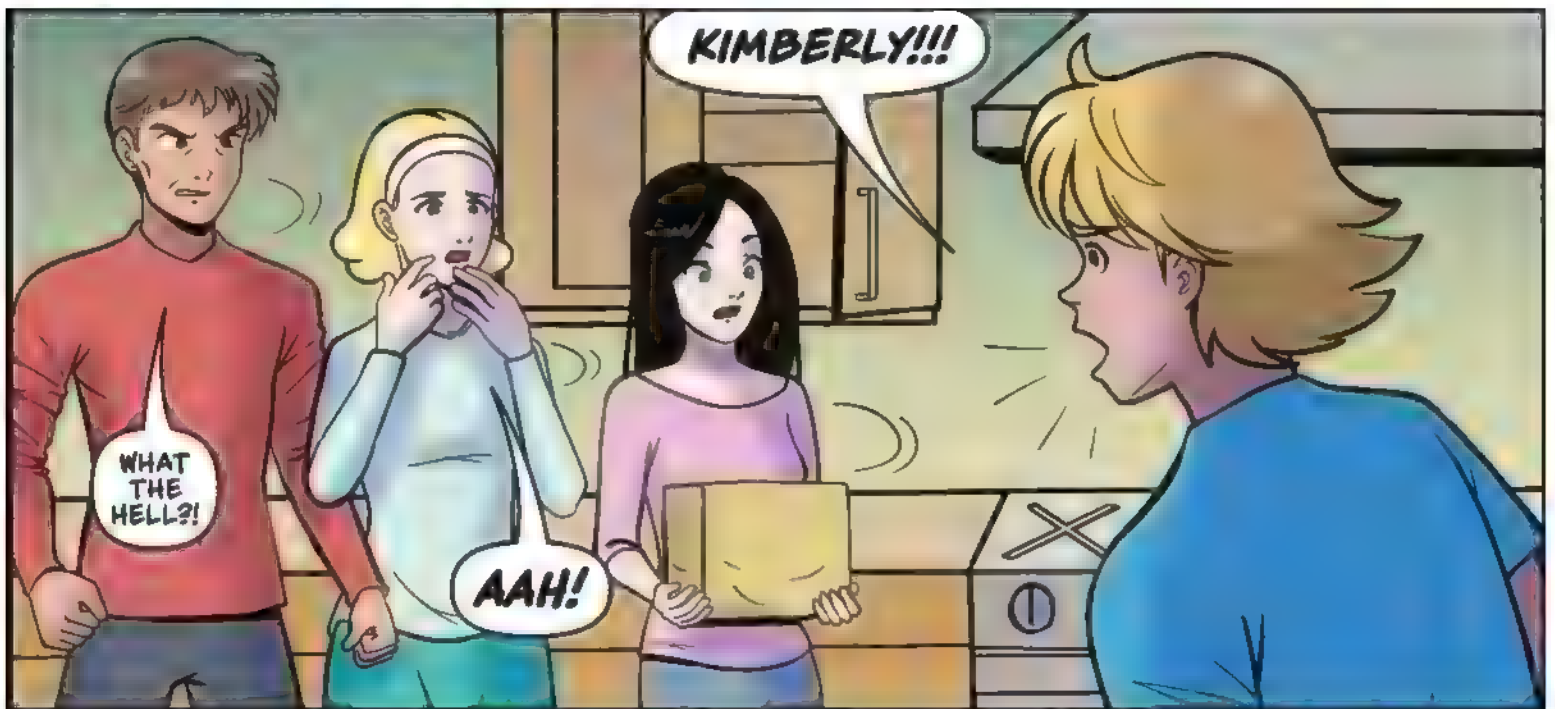


IT'S NOT MAGIC, BUT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT KIMBERLY WAS LOOKING FOR YOU JUST NOW.

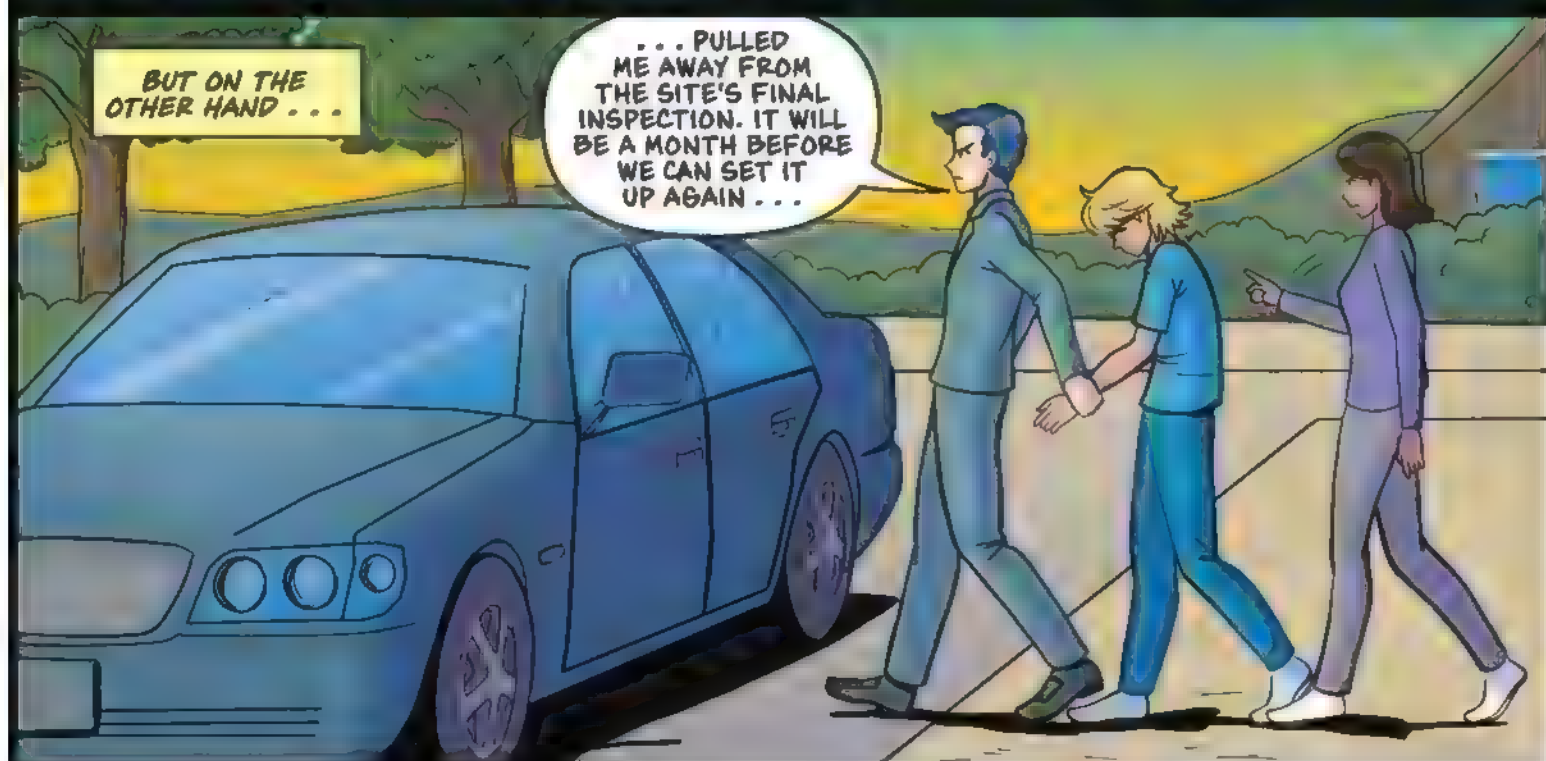
HEH.
YEAH . . . IT WOULD BE NICE TO SEE HER.











... HE
MIGHT NOT.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU WERE
THINKING, BREAKING
INTO THAT PIZZA PLACE,
STALKING THAT POOR
GIRL... WHAT INSANE
GARBAGE WERE YOU
YELLING WHEN THEY
ARRESTED YOU?

KIMBERLY'S BODY
COULD BE ON THE
FRONT DOORMAT.

THE POLICE
SAID YOU TOLD
HER SOME ROBOT
DOG WAS OUT TO
KILL HER?

ARE
YOU ON
DRUGS?

WE'LL FIND
OUT SOON.

ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME,
GREG?!



WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO DO
WITH YOU? GROUND YOU?
TAKE AWAY YOUR WACKO
SCIENCE PROJECTS?
IS ANYTHING GOING
TO STICK-



HEY! I'M
NOT DONE
TALKING TO
YOU!

NOTHING. NO
KIMBERLY.



PHEWE

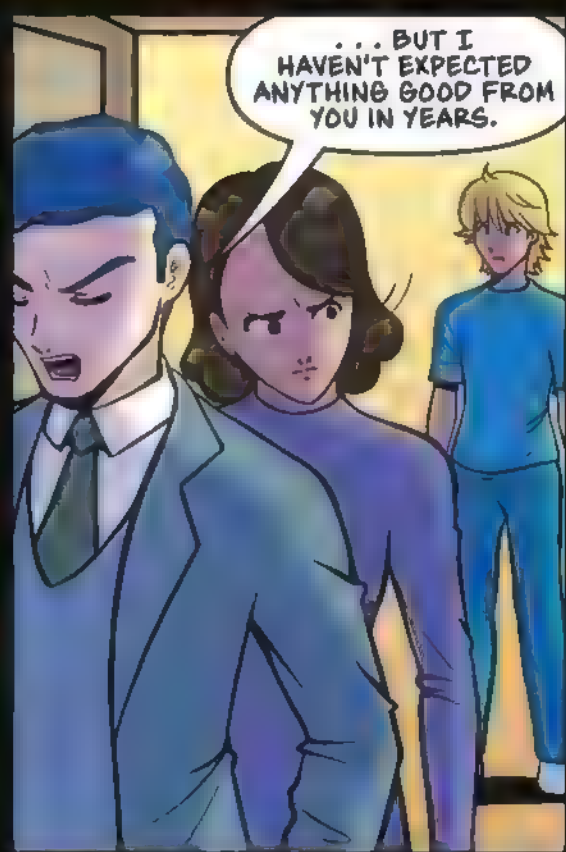


WHAT THE
HELL'S WRONG
WITH YOU?

NOTHING.

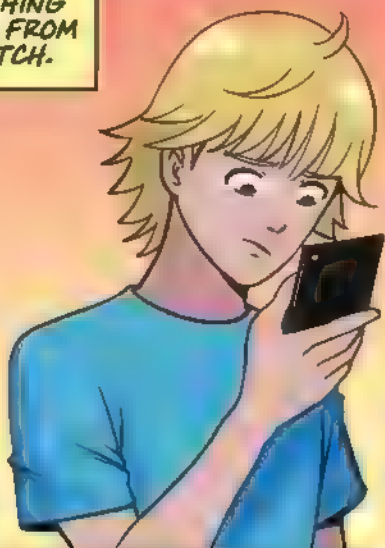


I'D SAY I'M
DISAPPOINTED
IN YOU . . .



. . . BUT I
HAVEN'T EXPECTED
ANYTHING GOOD FROM
YOU IN YEARS.

NOTHING
NEW FROM
FETCH.



THAT'S
GOOD,
RIGHT?

I HAVE TO
GET BACK TO
KIMBERLY'S
HOUSE.

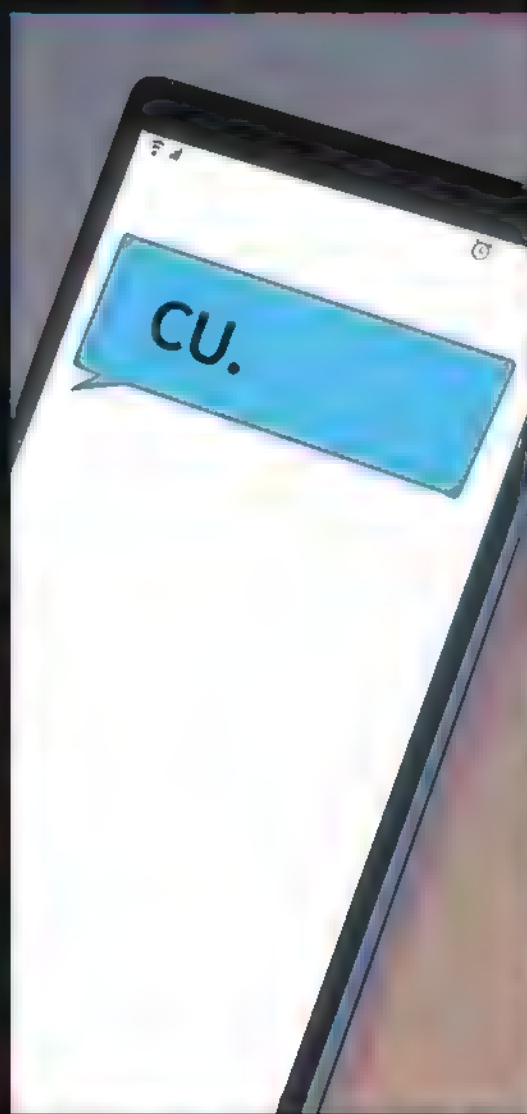


MOM AND DAD WILL
BE ON HIGH ALERT
UNTIL THEY GO TO
SLEEP. THEN I'LL BE
ABLE TO SNEAK OUT.

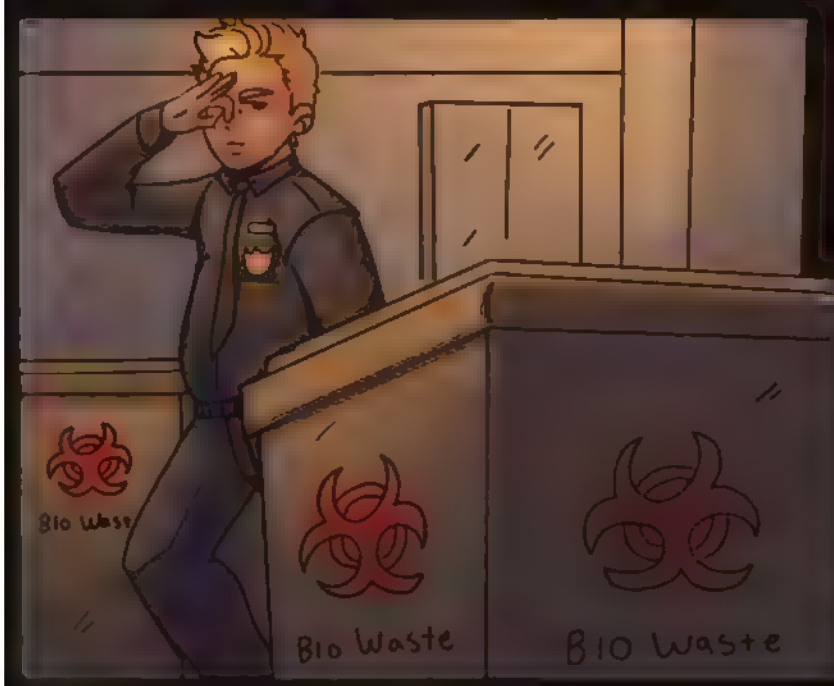
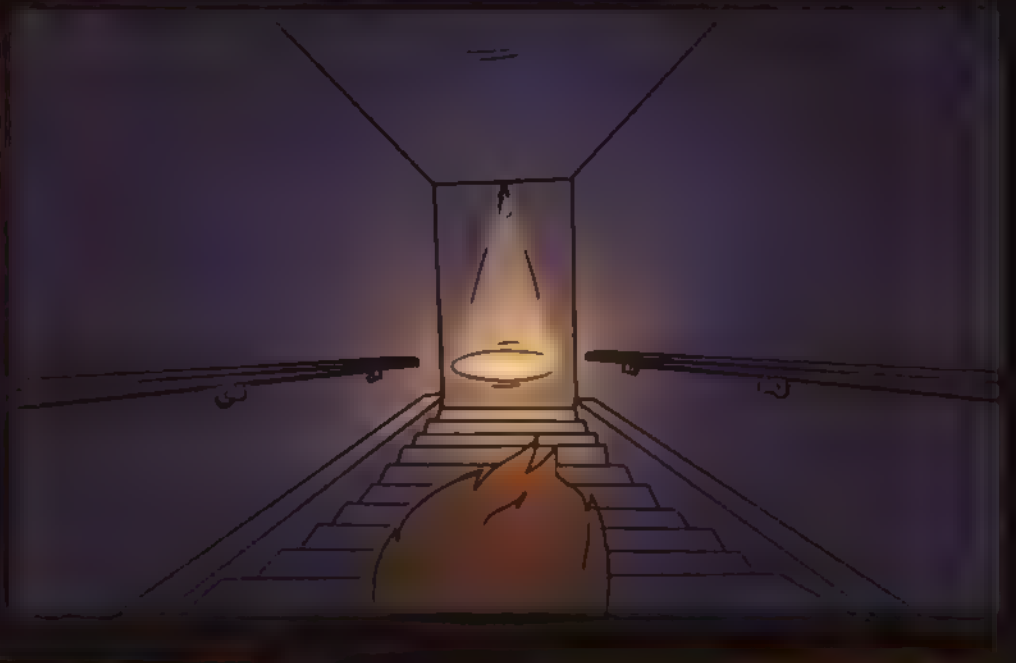
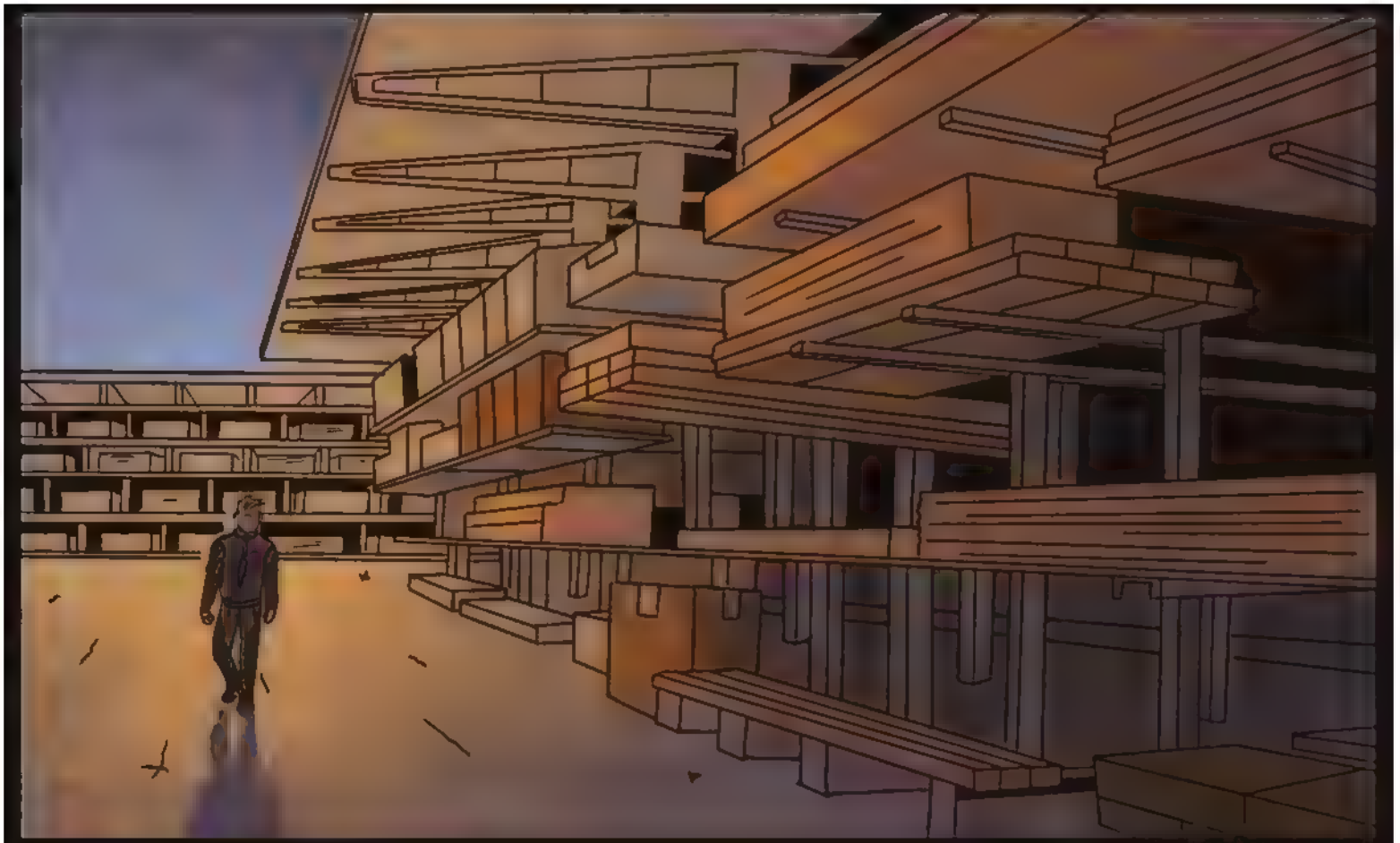


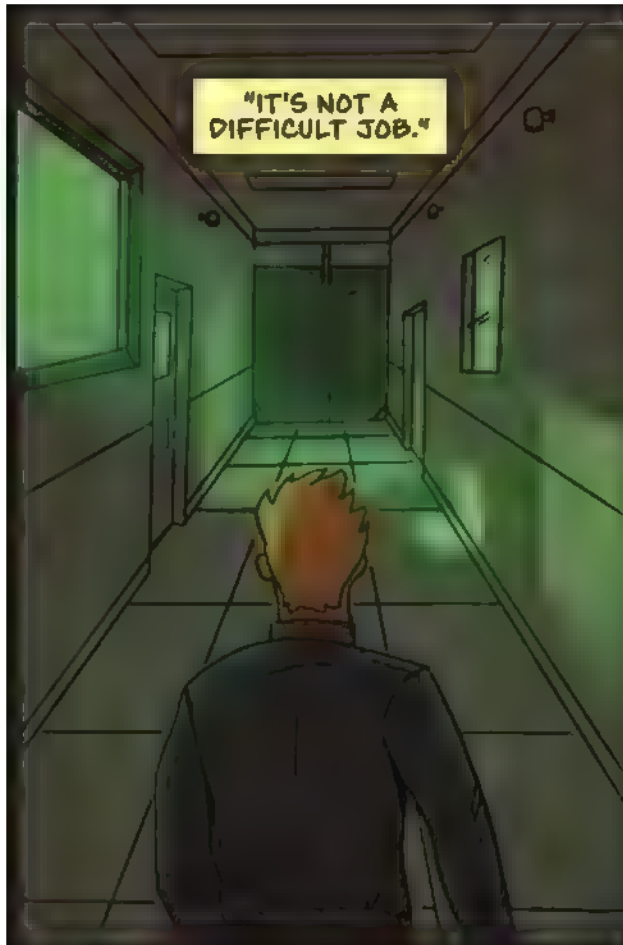
MAYBE I CAN
GET IN A NAP
BEFORE THEN.
I'M WIPED OUT.





ROOM FOR
ONE MORE





"IT'S NOT A DIFFICULT JOB."



"YOU SIT IN THE SECURITY OFFICE, WATCH THE BUILDING'S EXITS ON THE MONITORS, AND MAKE SURE NOTHING GETS OUT."



NOTHING GETS OUT? AT OTHER PLACES, I'VE ALWAYS WATCHED TO MAKE SURE NOBODY GETS IN.

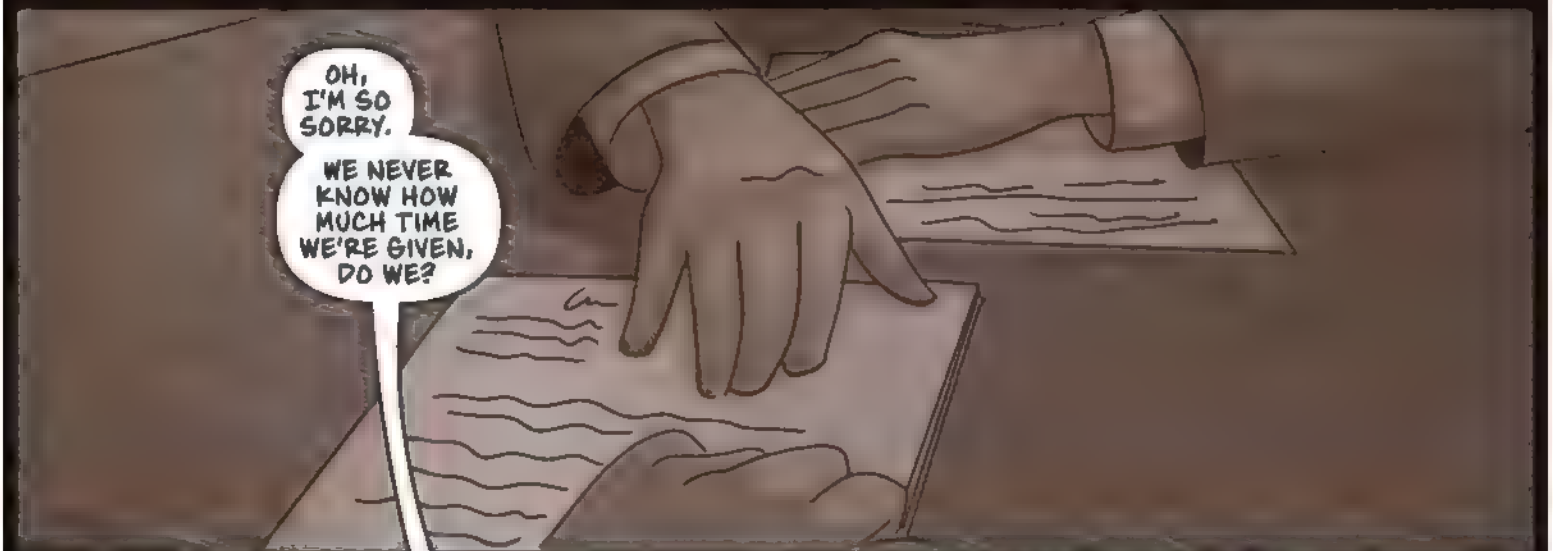
WELL, THIS ISN'T OTHER JOBS-I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT'S QUITE EASY. WHEN CAN YOU START?

UH, RIGHT AWAY.



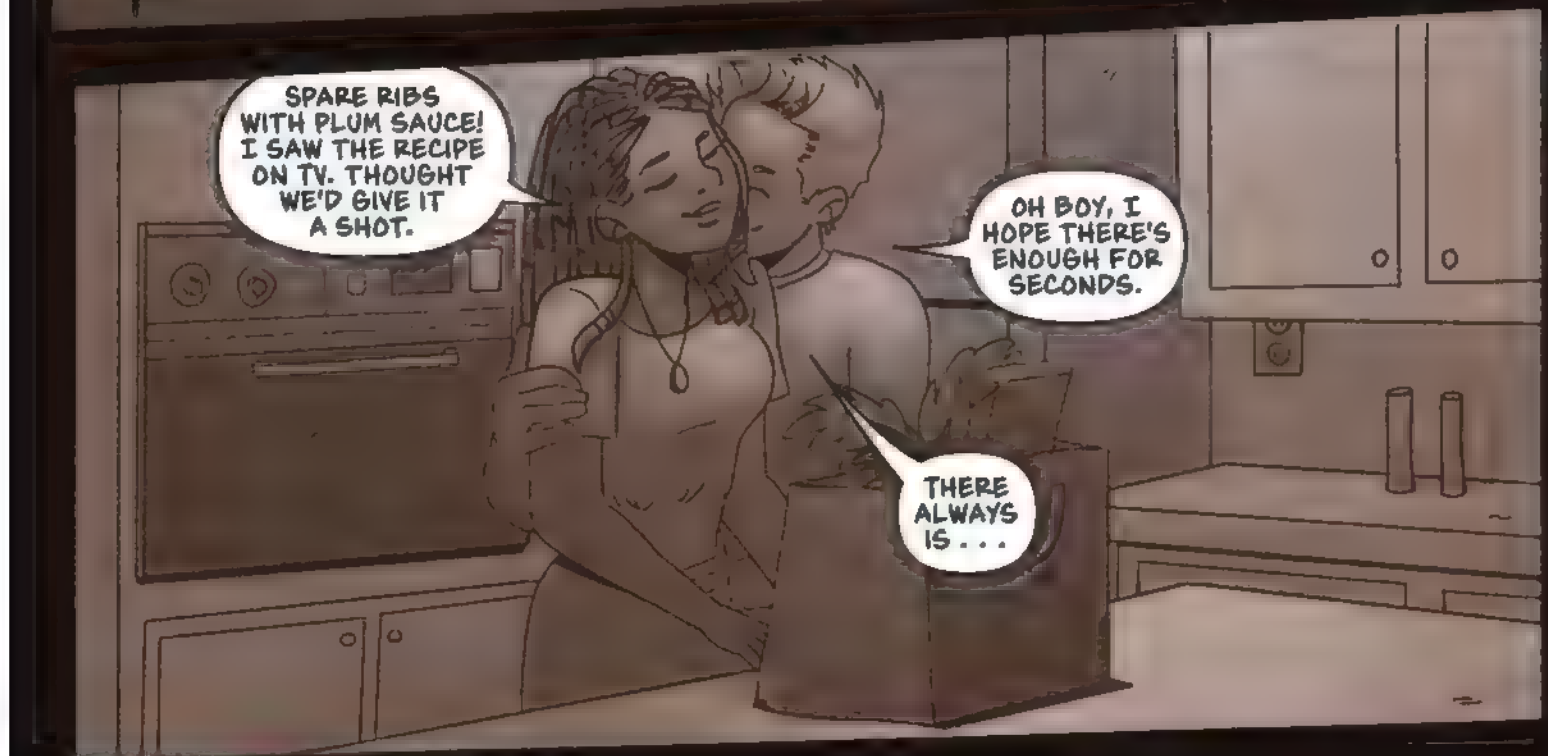
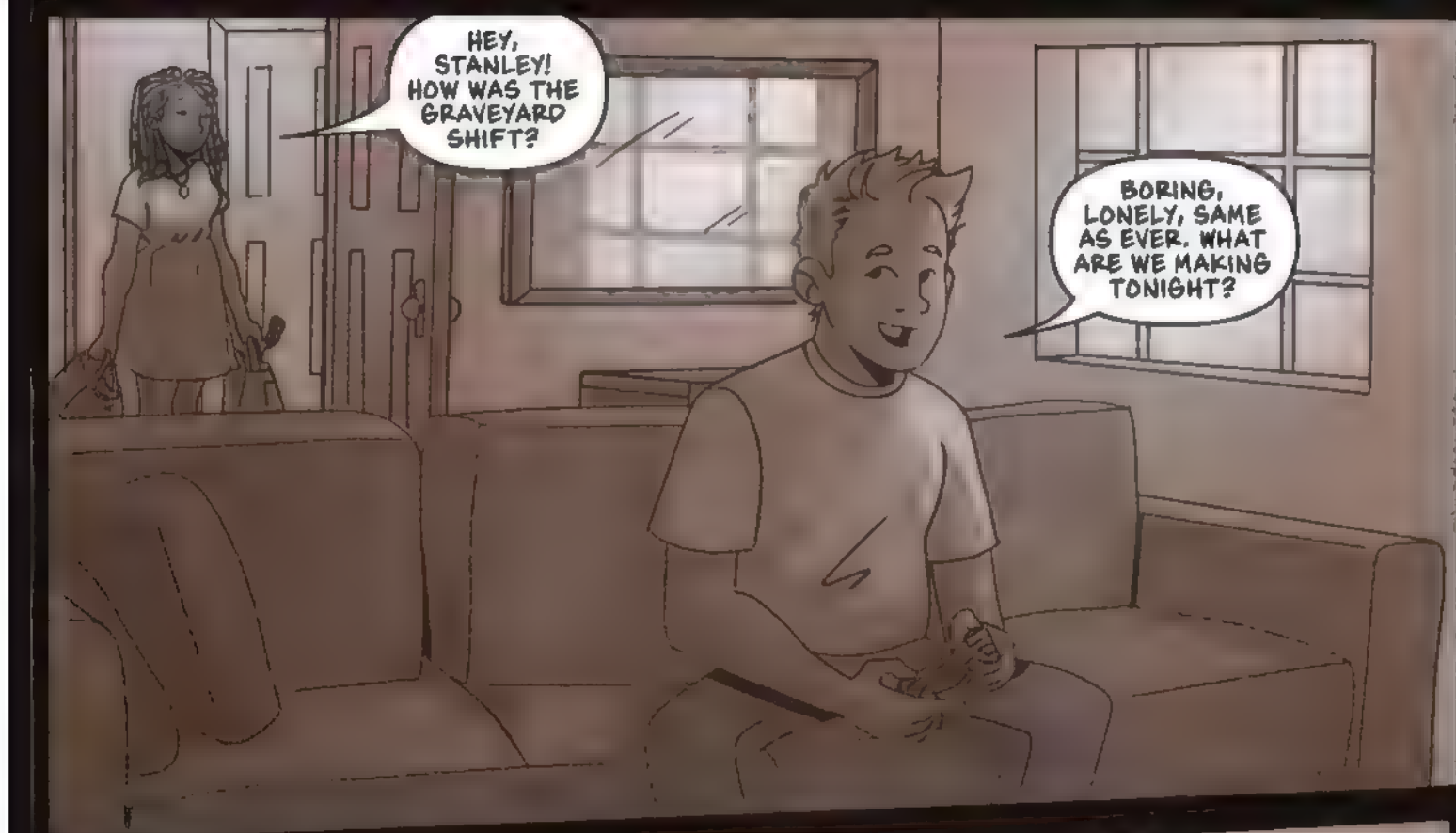
EXCELLENT. WE'VE HAD A SUDDEN VACANCY. THE PRIOR SECURITY GUARD ...

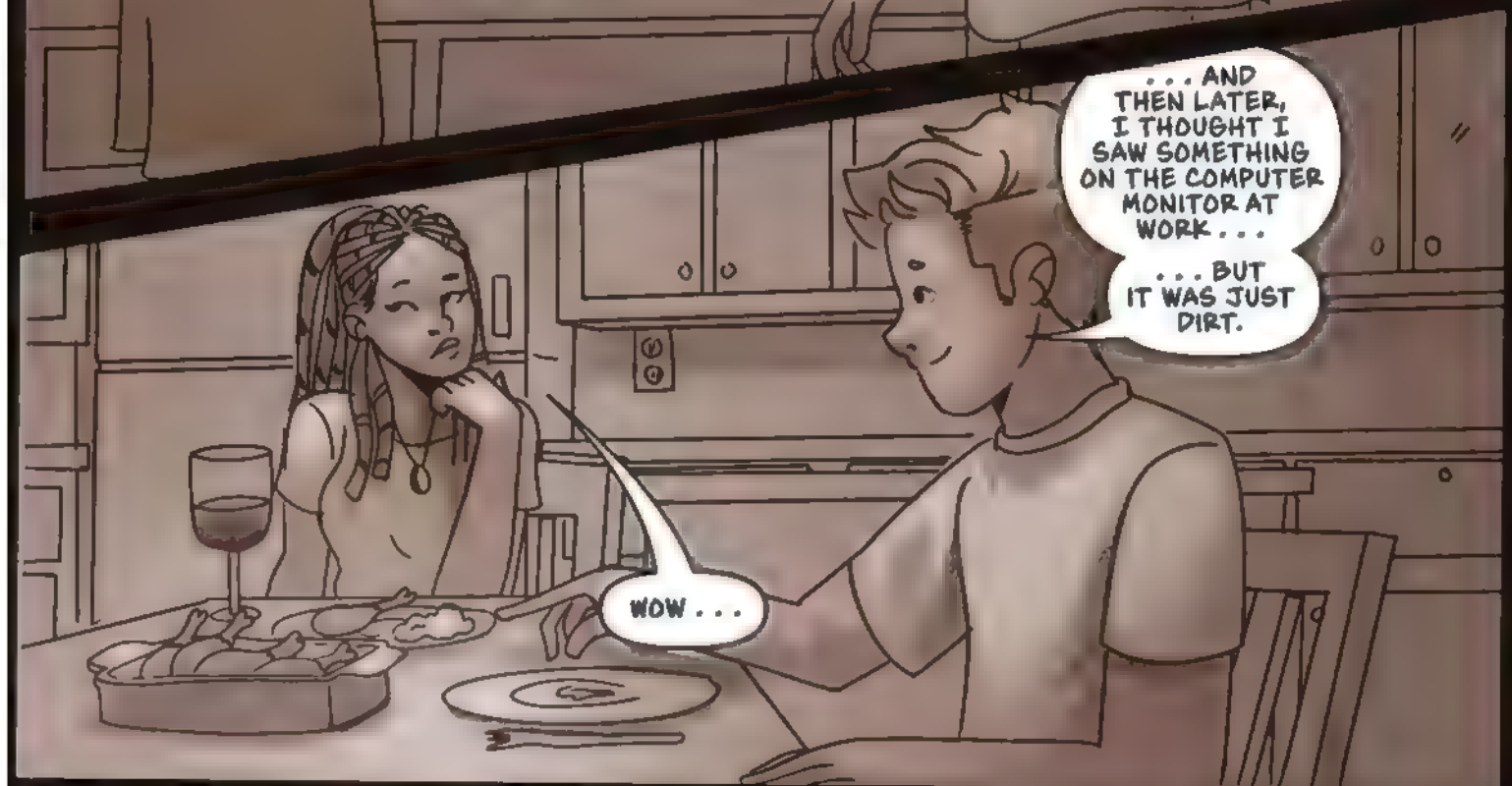
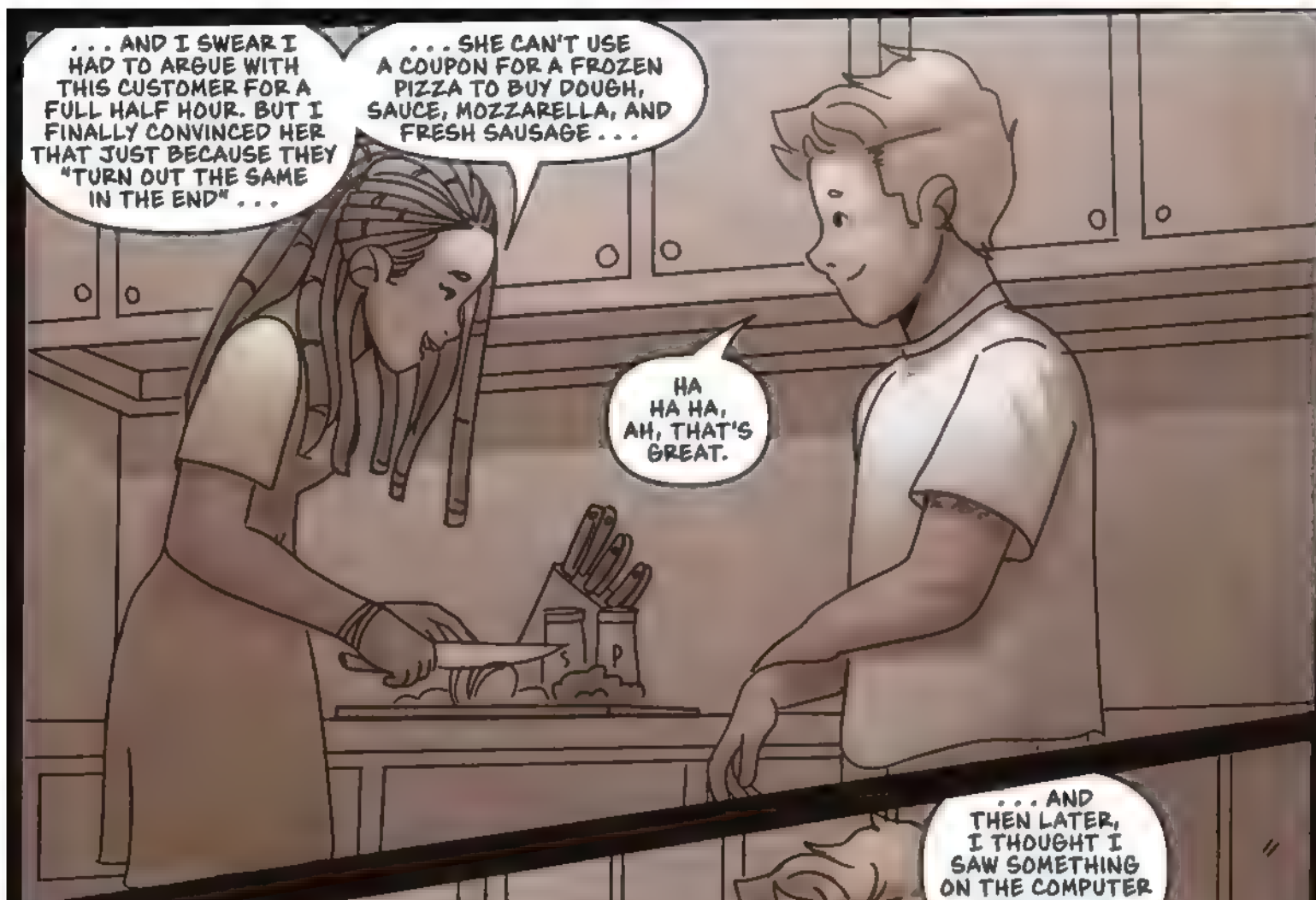
... SUFFERED A MASSIVE HEART ATTACK. VERY UNFORTUNATE.



OH, I'M SO SORRY.

WE NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH TIME WE'RE GIVEN, DO WE?



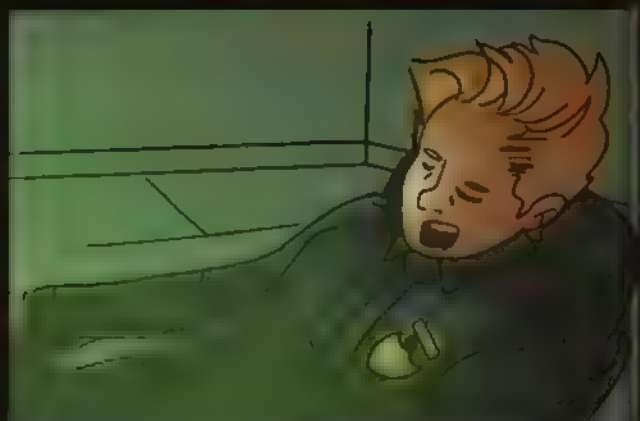
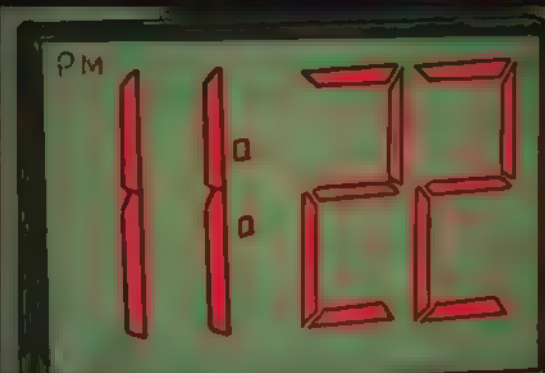
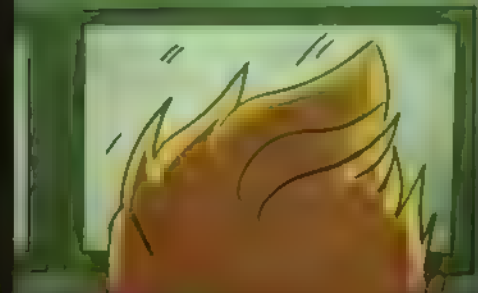
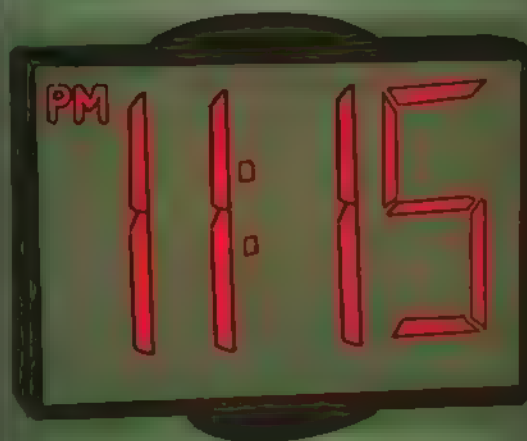
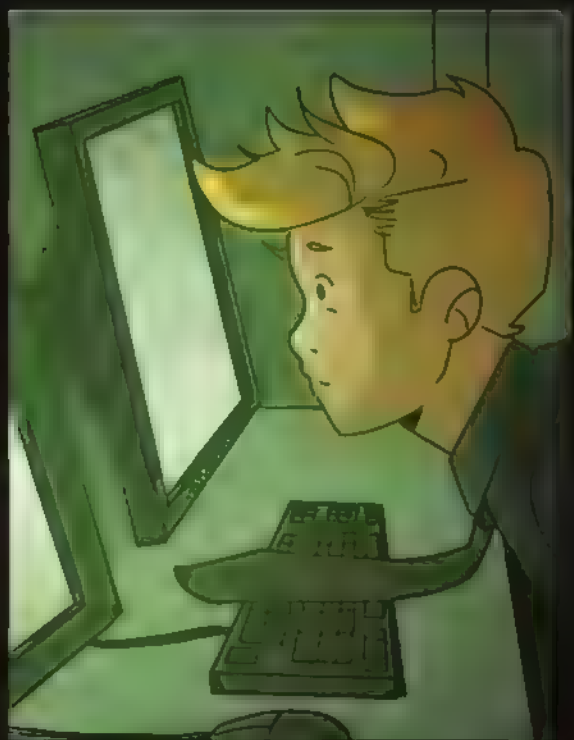


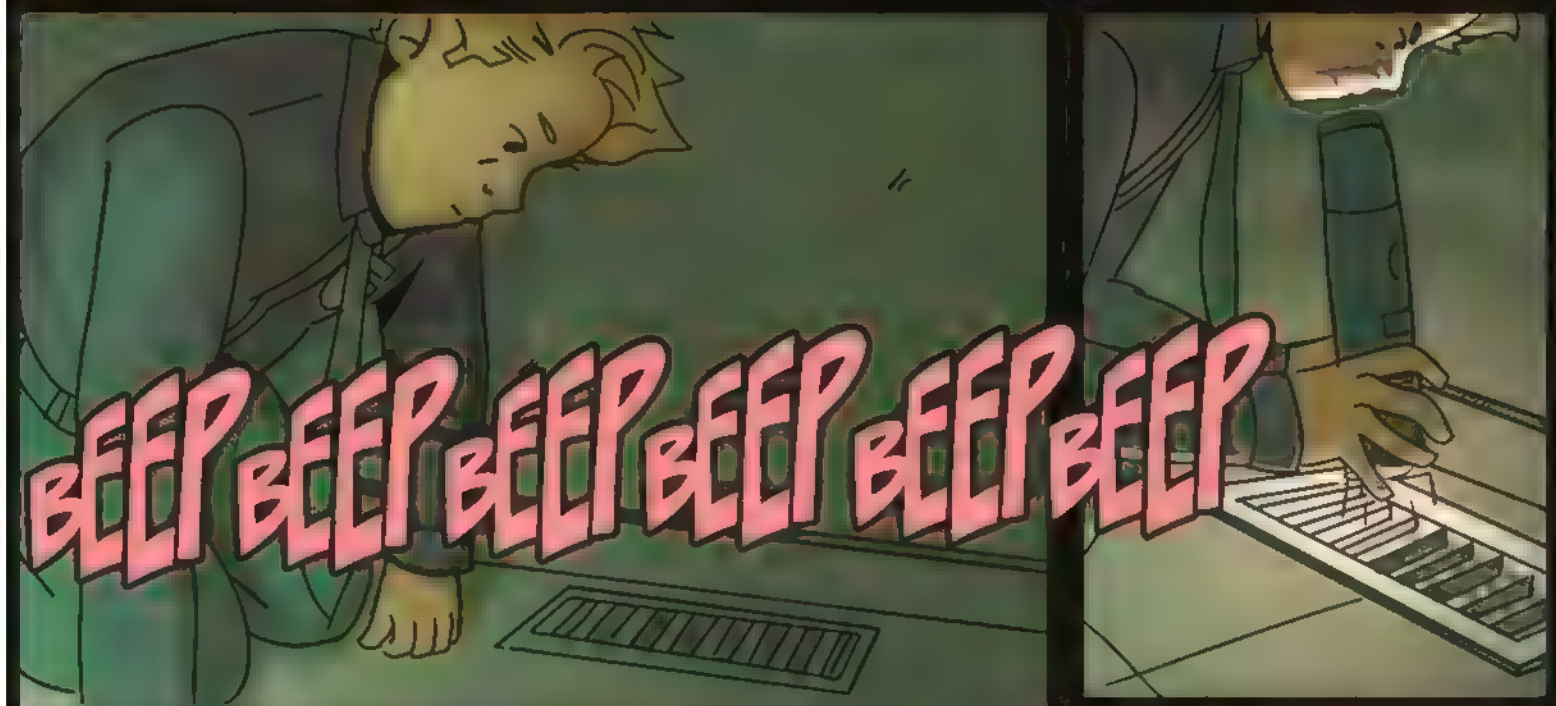




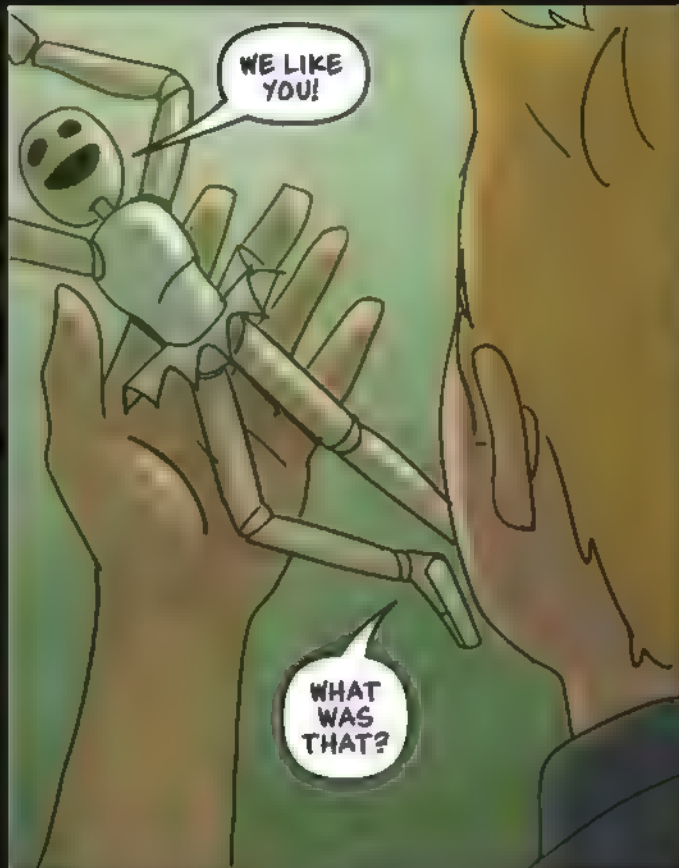
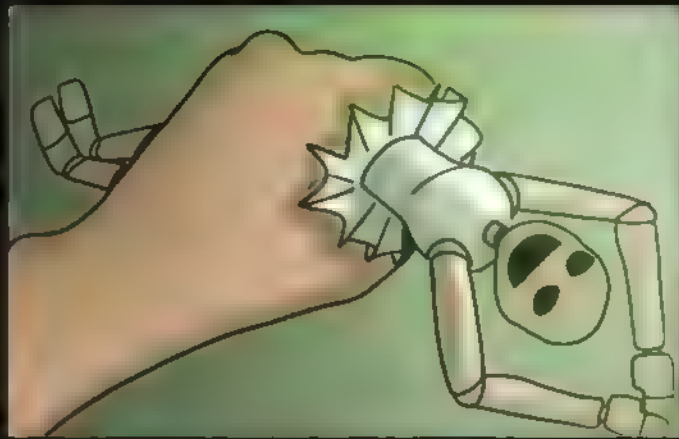
"... BUT HE'S
TALL, FIT, AND A
SHARP DRESSER,
TOO. I CHECKED
OUT HIS CAR IN
THE PARKING LOT
WHEN I LEFT. A
SPORTS CAR."

STOP
BROODING.
YOU'RE AT WORK.
YOU SHOULD BE
WORKING.









WE LIKE YOU!

WHAT WAS THAT?

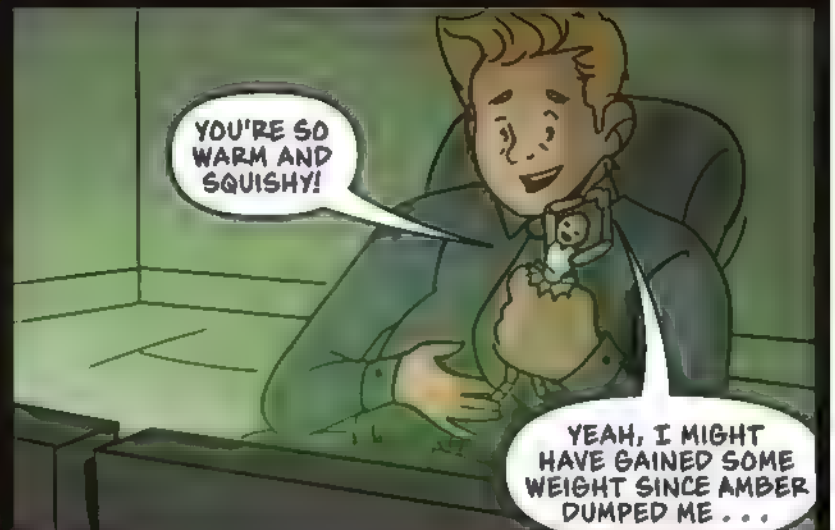


WE LIKE YOU!

WHO'S "WE"? I JUST COUNT ONE OF YOU.

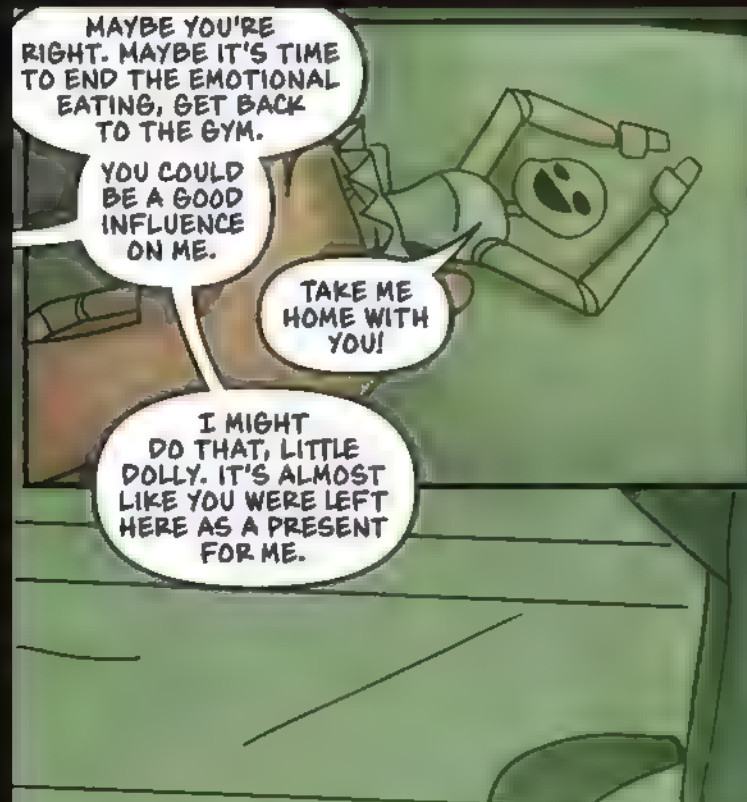
I LIKE BEING CLOSE TO YOU!

WELL, BELIEVE ME, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE A GIRL SAID THAT TO ME. TOO BAD YOU'RE TINY AND NOT AN ACTUAL HUMAN BEING. KIND OF WEIRD-LOOKING, TOO...



YOU'RE SO WARM AND SQUISHY!

YEAH, I MIGHT HAVE GAINED SOME WEIGHT SINCE AMBER DUMPED ME...



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE IT'S TIME TO END THE EMOTIONAL EATING, GET BACK TO THE GYM.

YOU COULD BE A GOOD INFLUENCE ON ME.

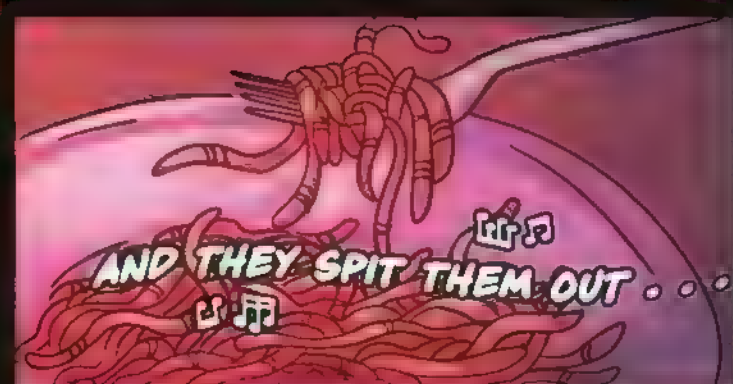
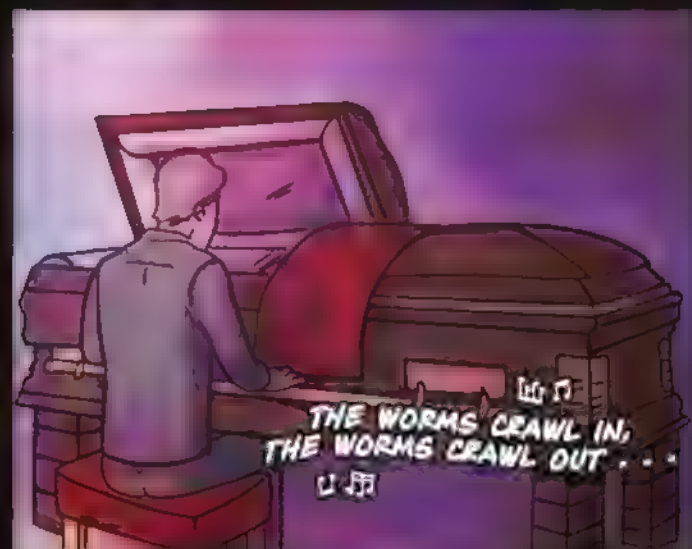
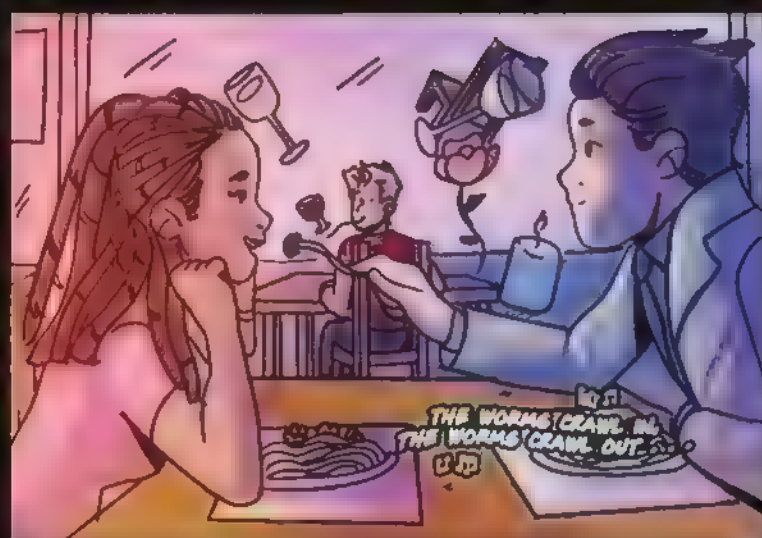
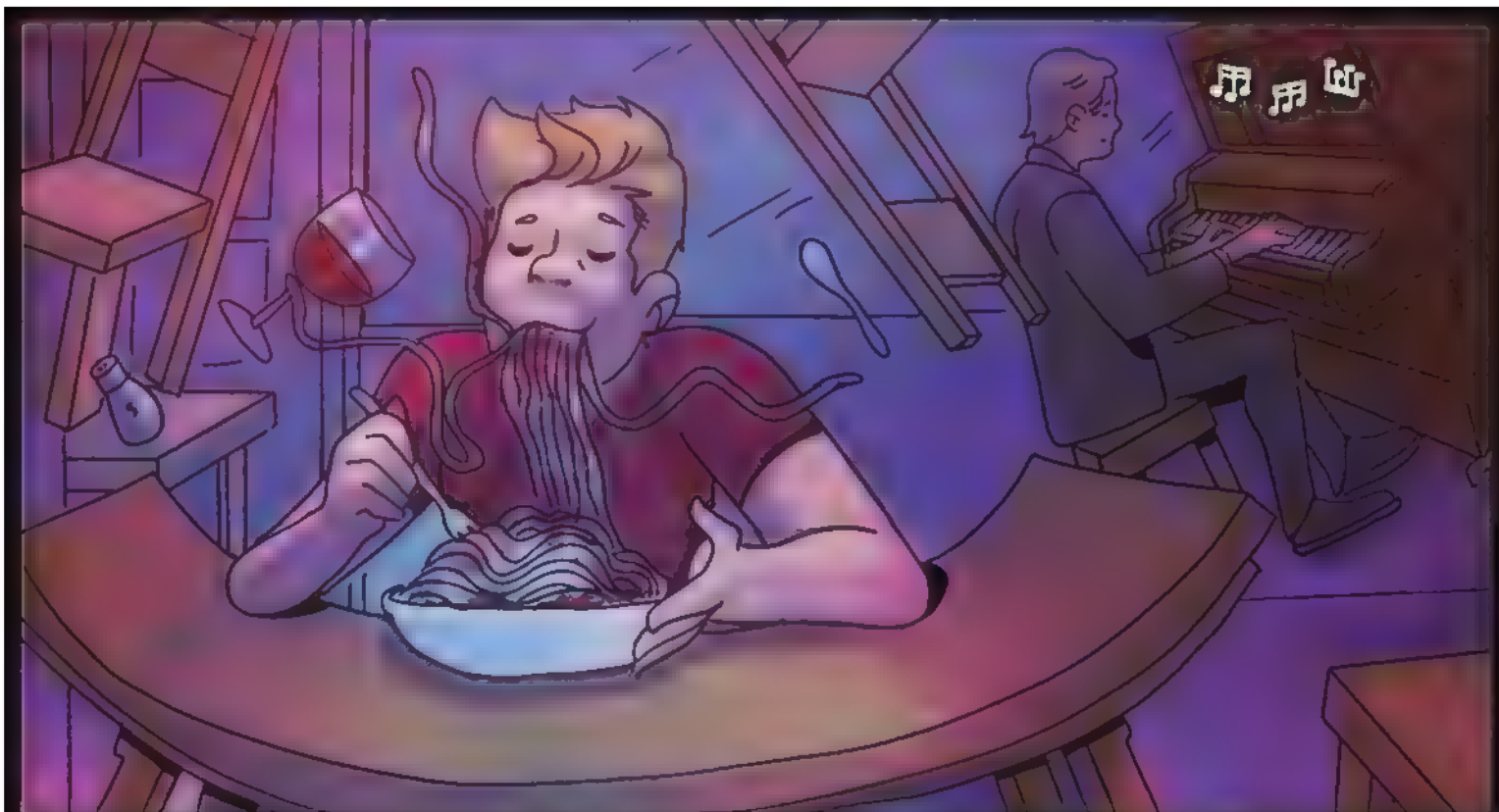
TAKE ME HOME WITH YOU!

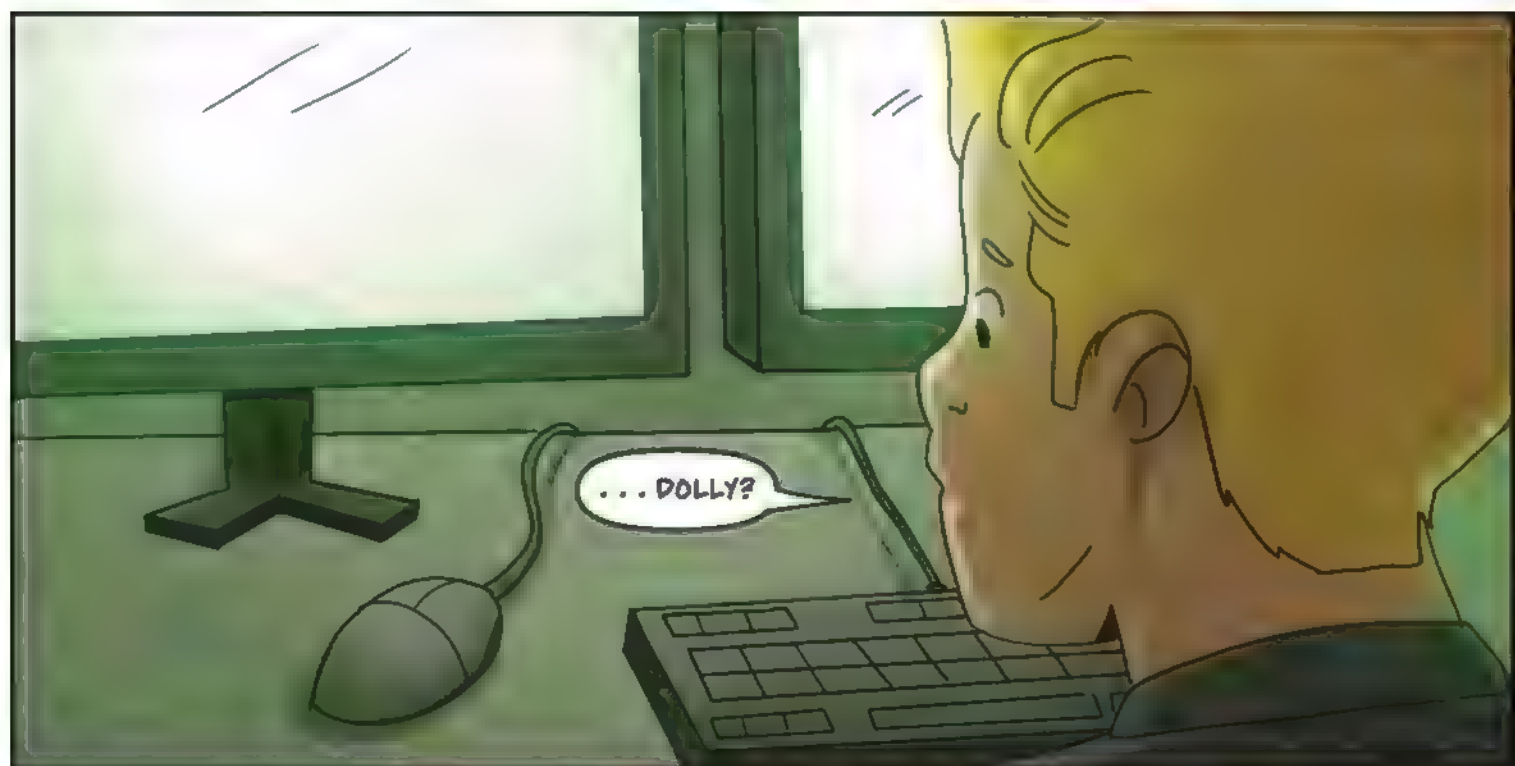
I MIGHT DO THAT, LITTLE DOLLY. IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU WERE LEFT HERE AS A PRESENT FOR ME.

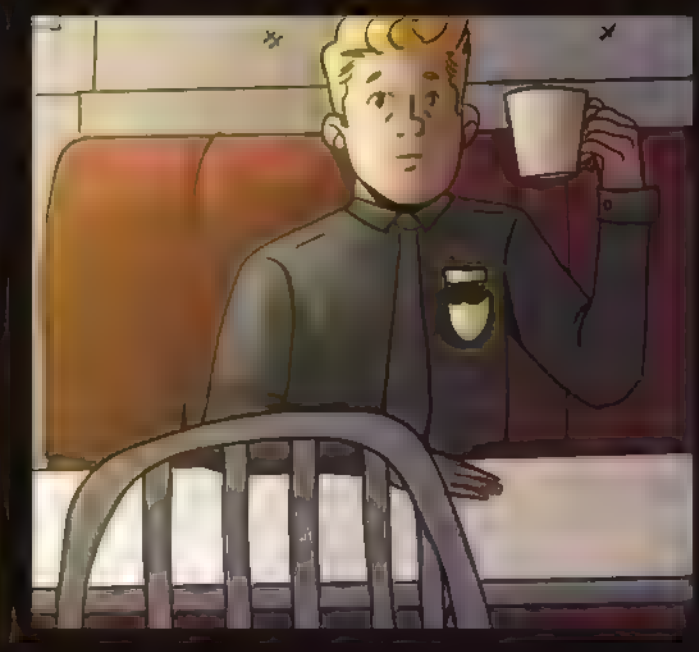
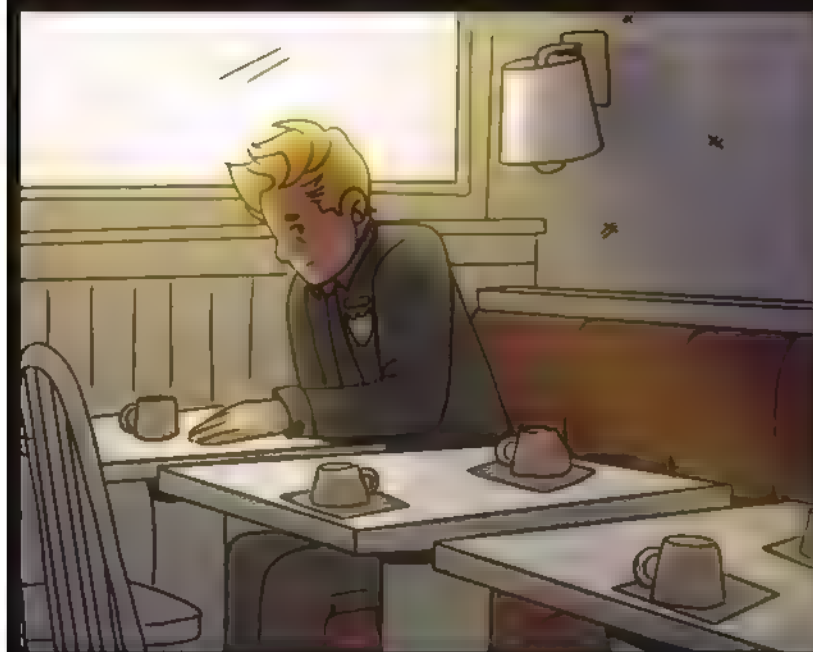
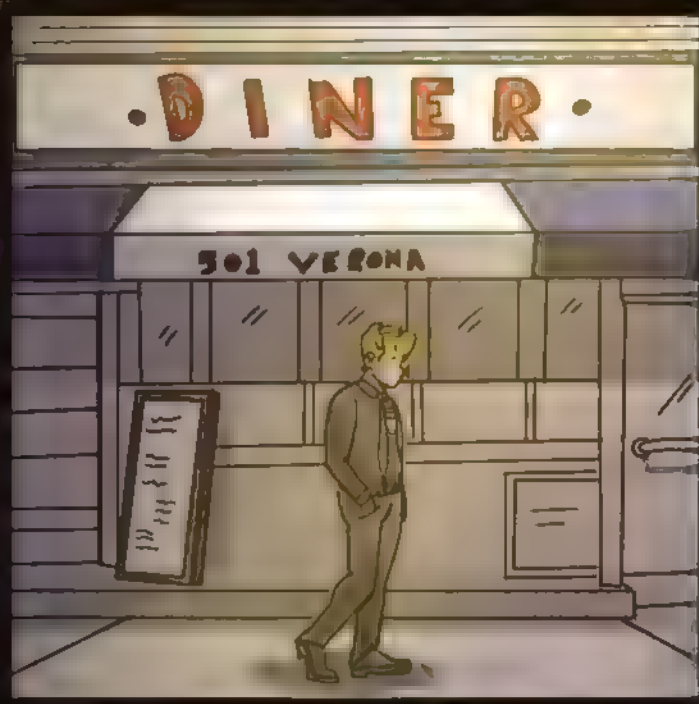
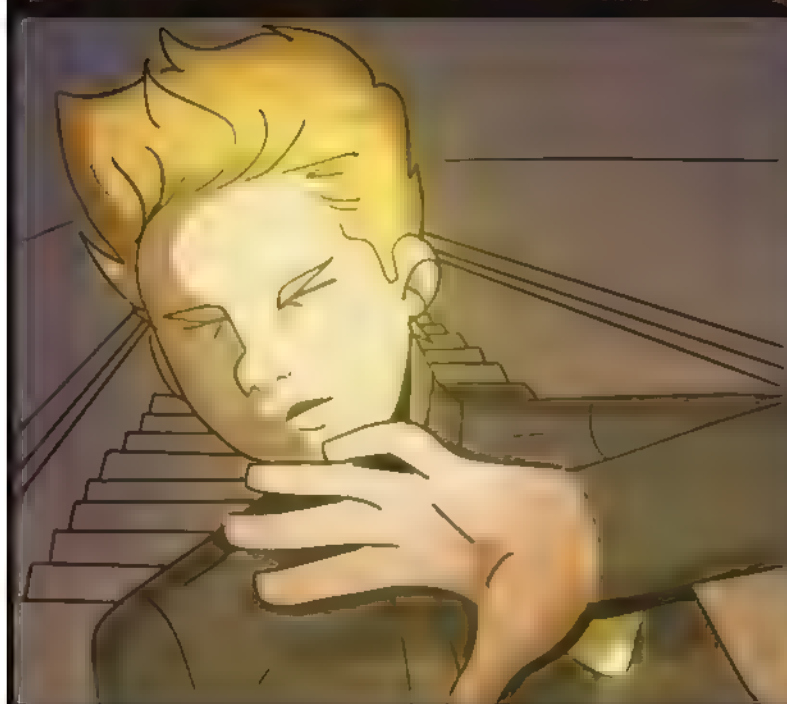
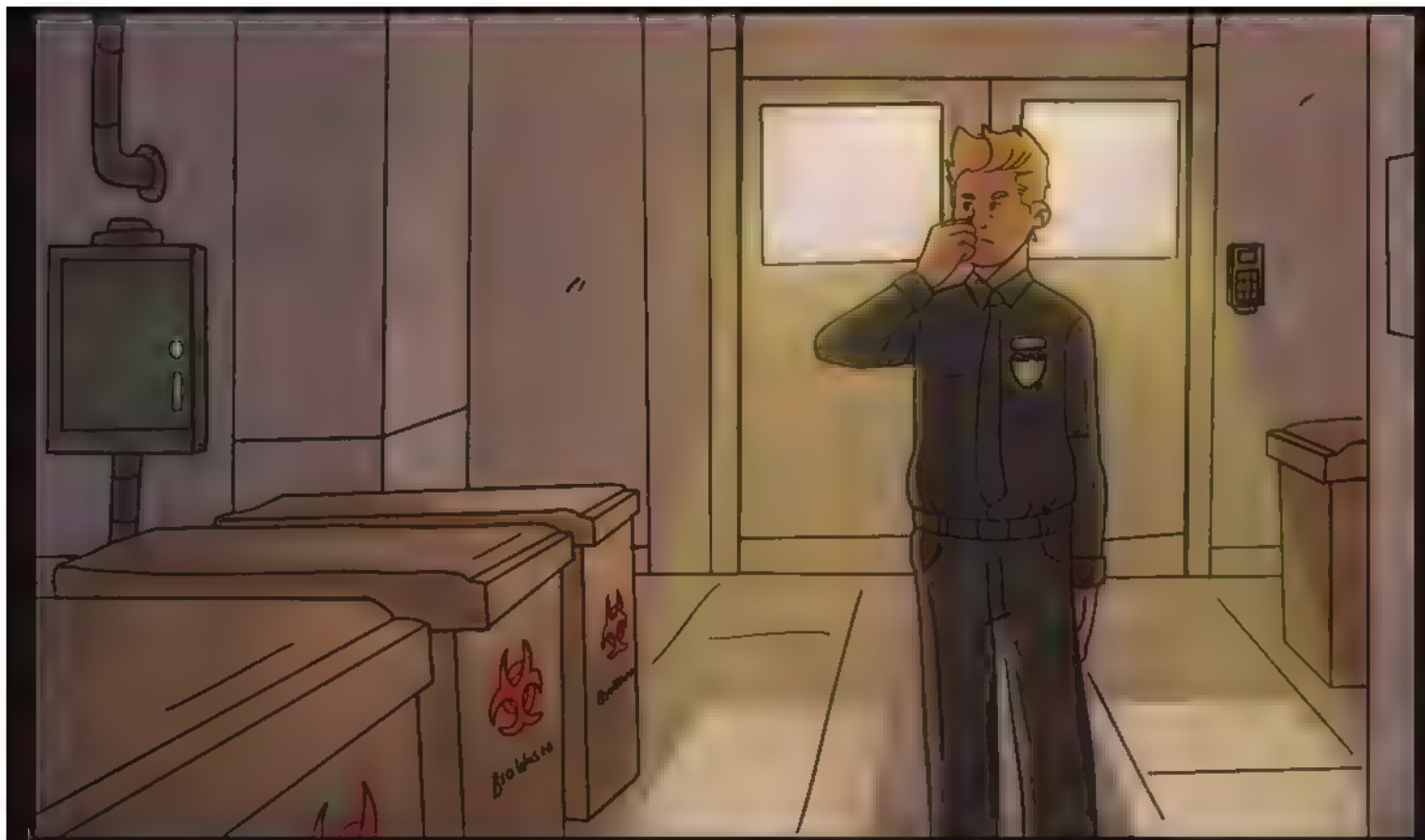


A WEIRD PRESENT, AND I DON'T KNOW WHO LEFT YOU...

... BUT ...









MORNING, STANLEY! YOU WANT THE USUAL?



ACTUALLY, I THINK I MIGHT TAKE A LOOK AT A MENU TODAY, KATIE.

CHANGING IT UP THIS MORNING, ARE WE?



I THOUGHT I MIGHT GO FOR SOMETHING HEALTHIER FOR ONCE. MUSHROOM EGG-WHITE OMELET WITH THE TURKEY SAUSAGE AND WHOLE-WHEAT TOAST.

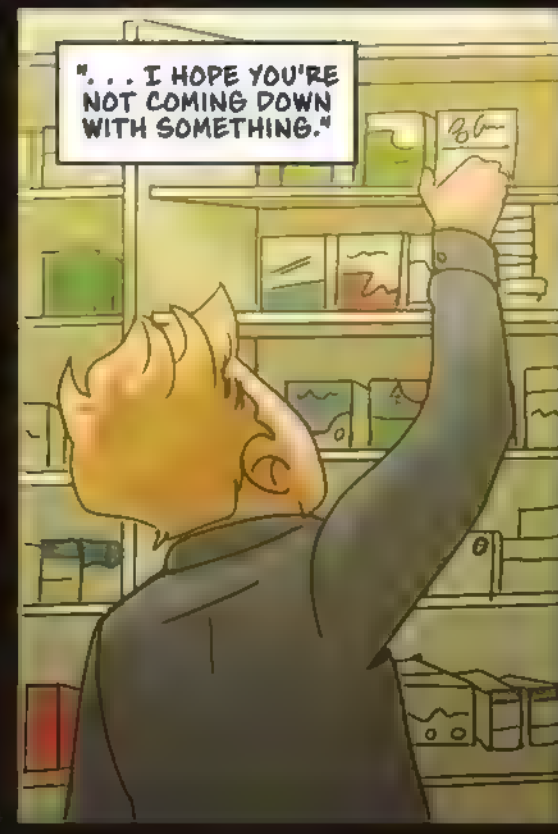
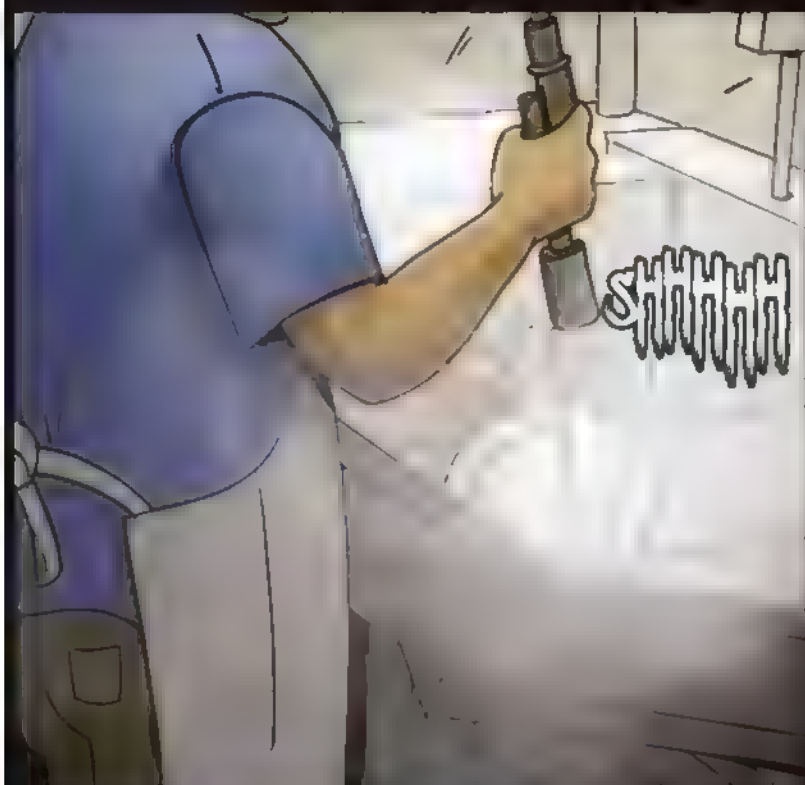
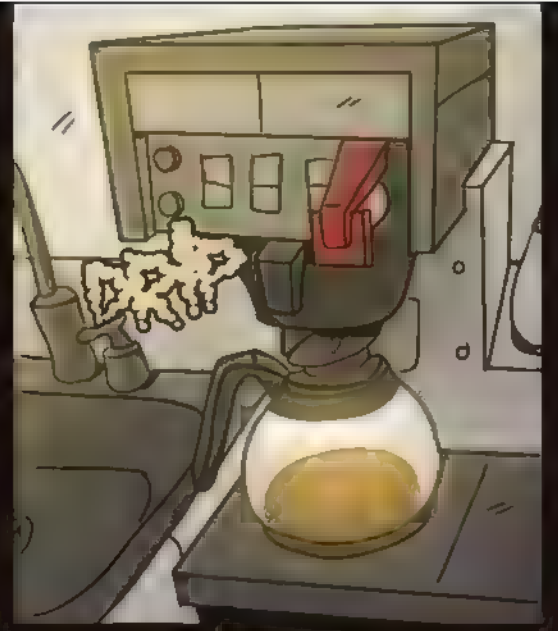


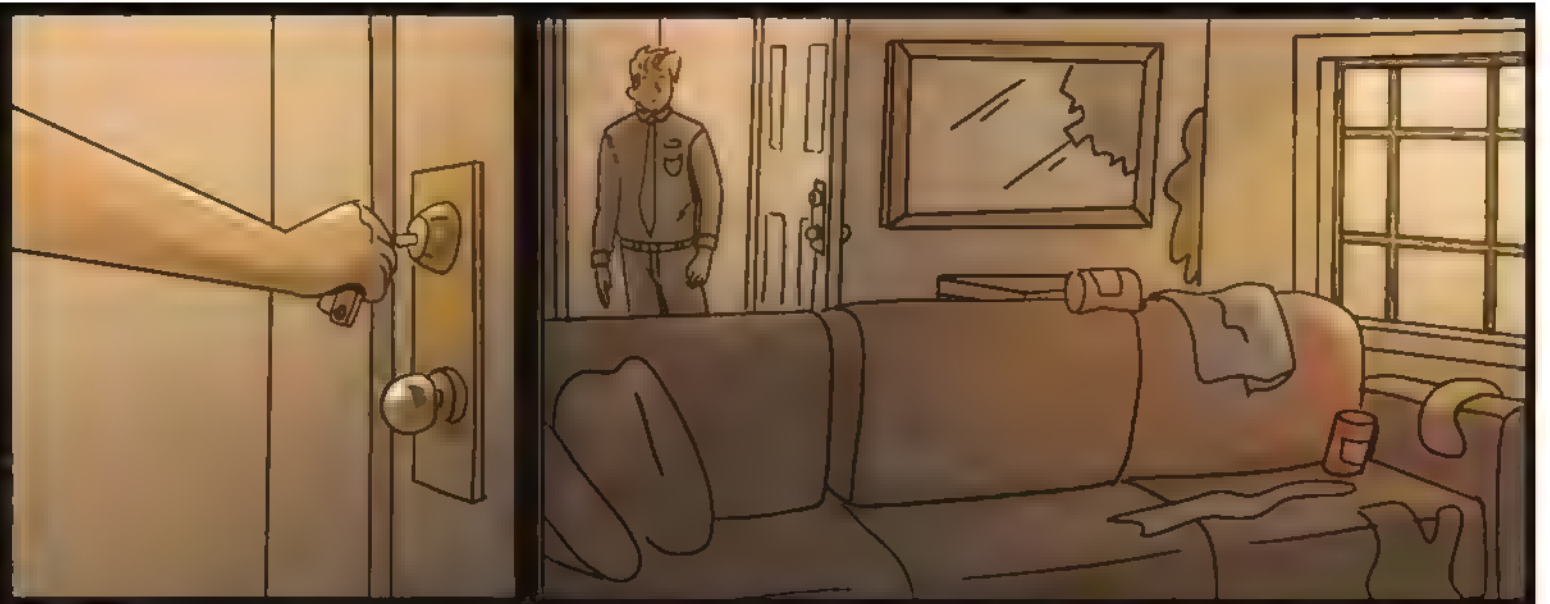
A DIET, EH? I'M IMPRESSED.

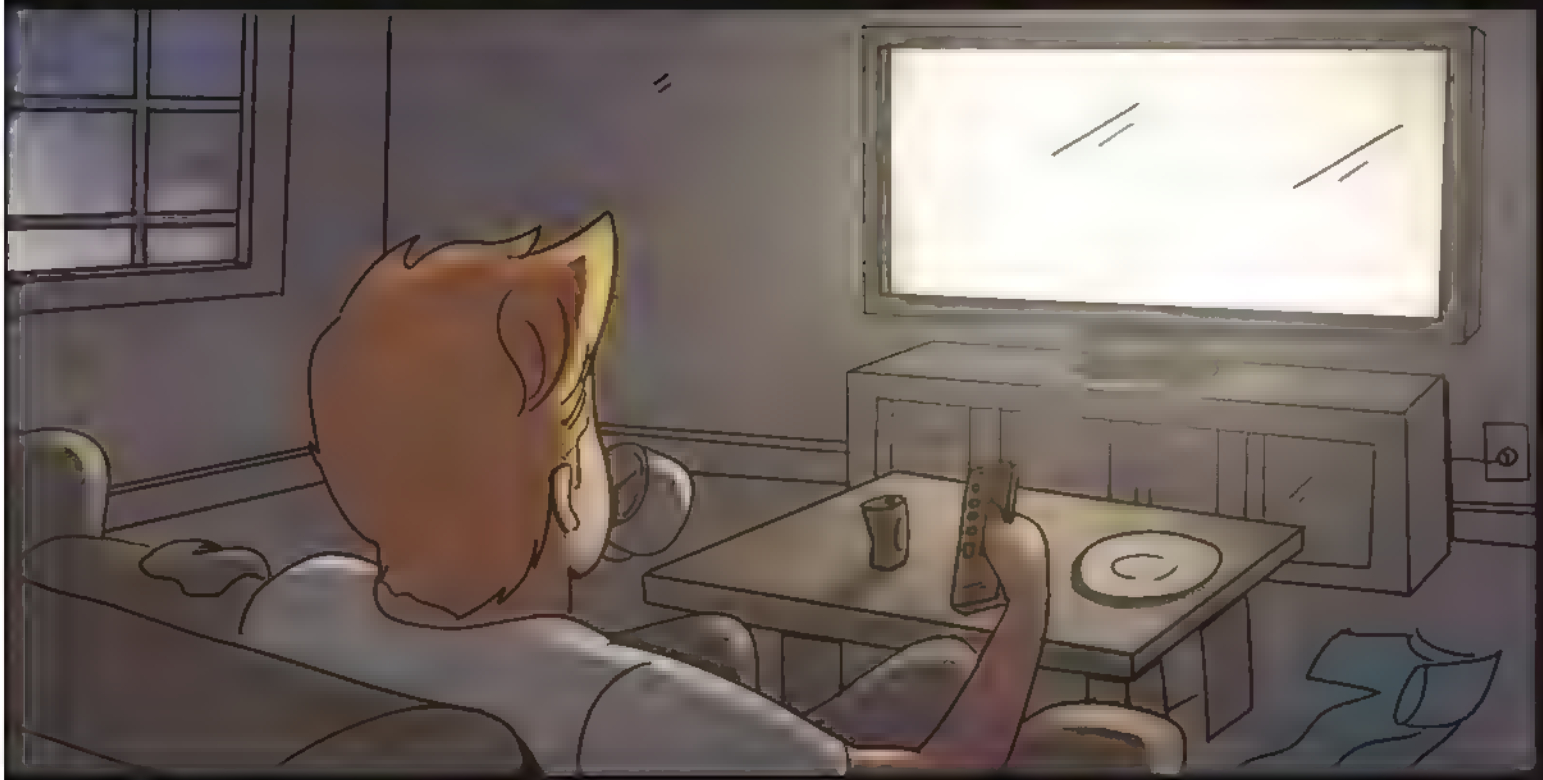
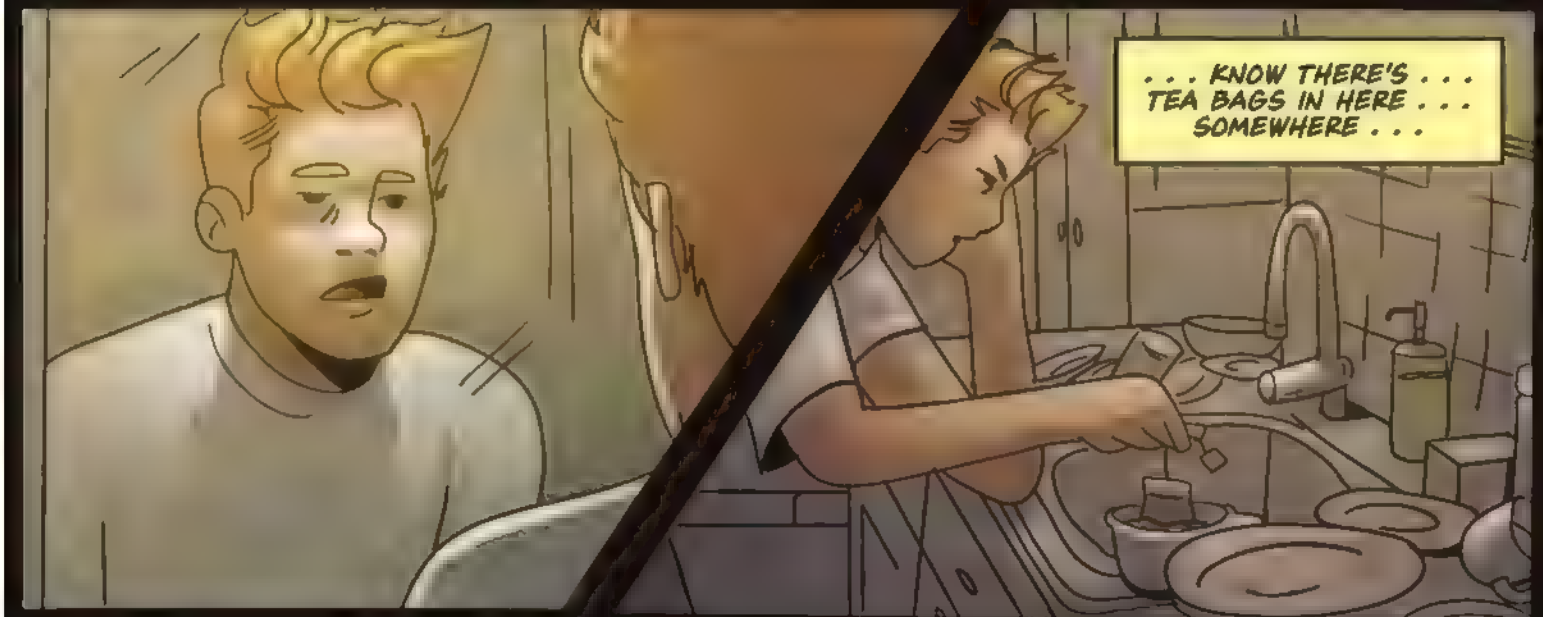
I'M THINKING ABOUT IT...

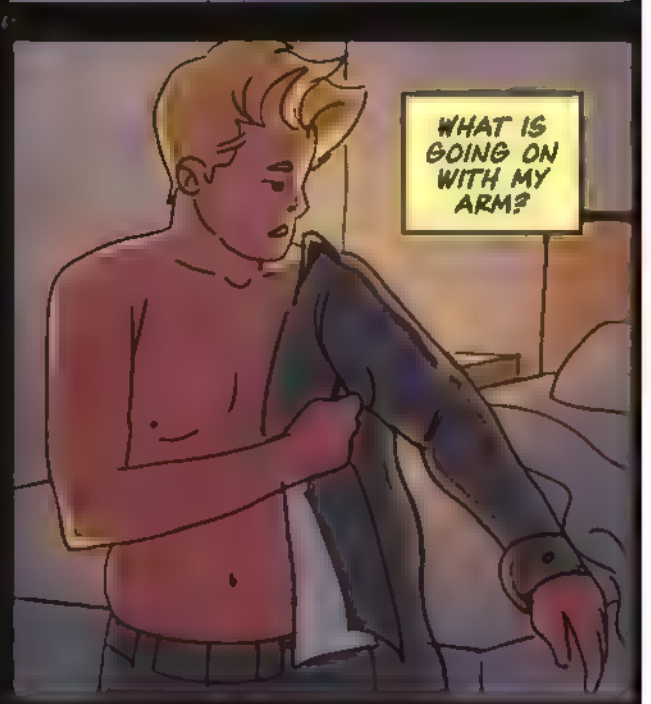


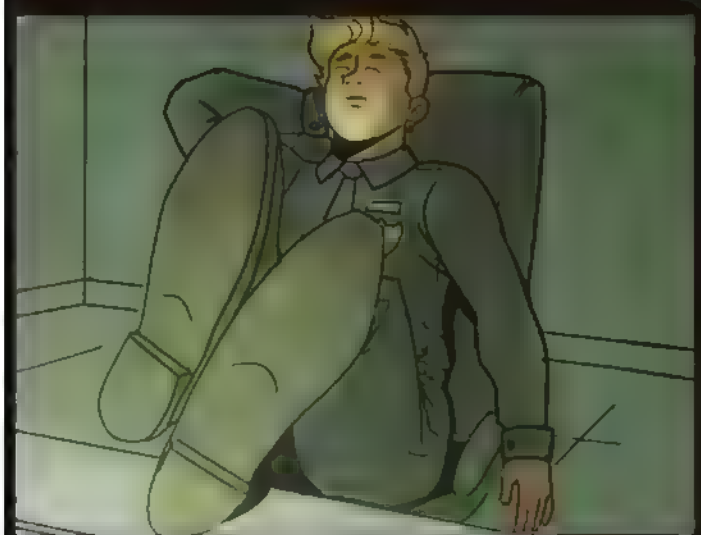
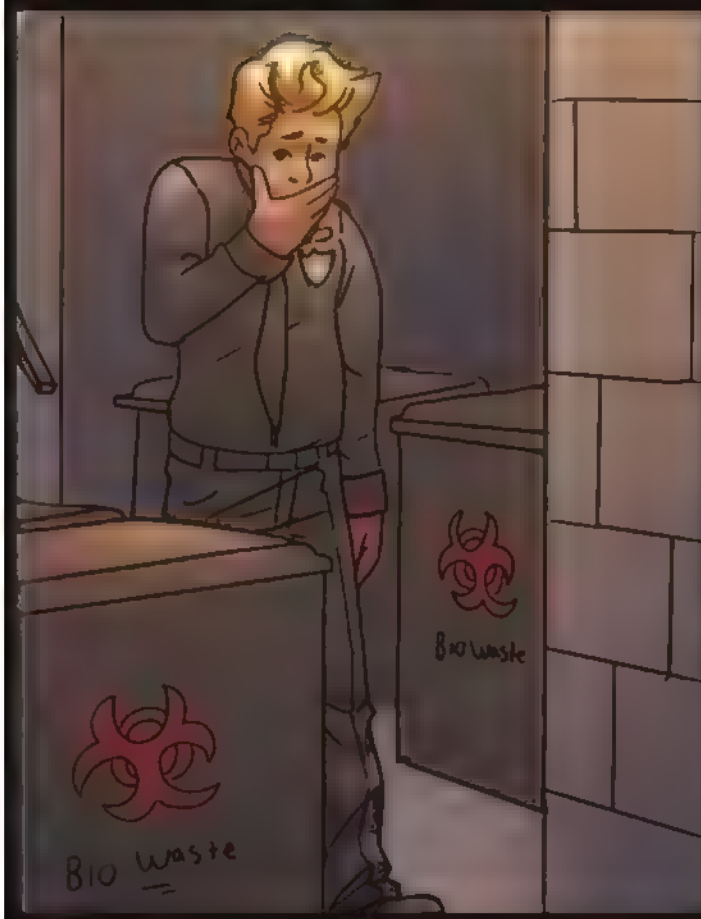
DON'T WANT TO TURN OUT LIKE THAT, AFTER ALL...





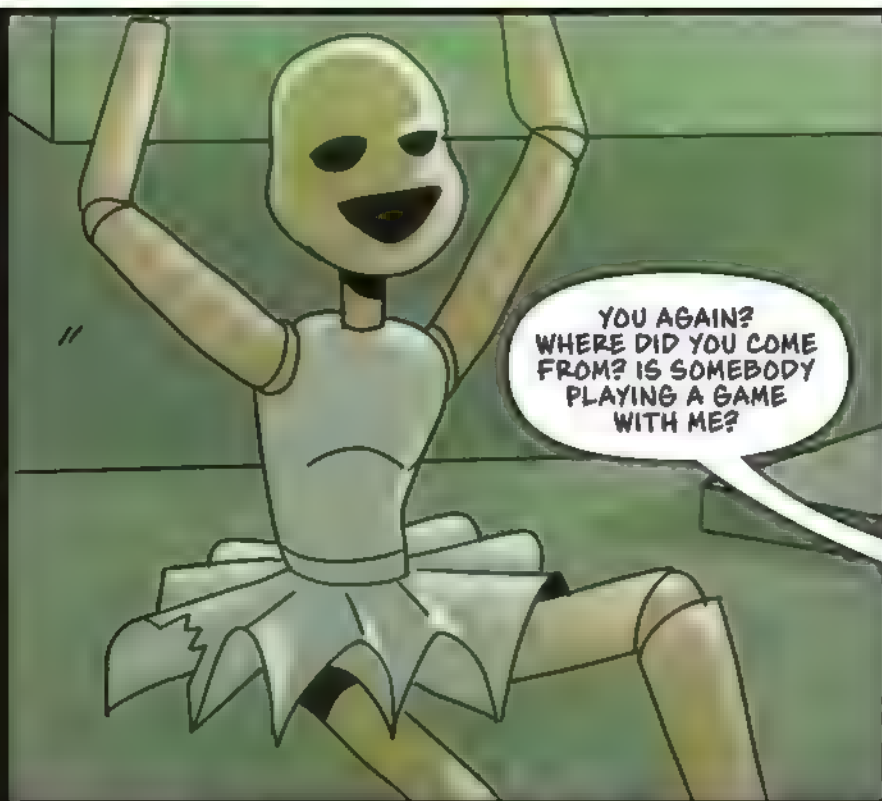








≡GAAAAAASP≡



YOU AGAIN?
WHERE DID YOU COME
FROM? IS SOMEBODY
PLAYING A GAME
WITH ME?



WE
LIKE
YOU.

I LIKE
YOU, TOO,
LITTLE DOLLY.
I'M NOT SURE
WHY, BUT
I DO.

TAKE ME
HOME WITH
YOU.

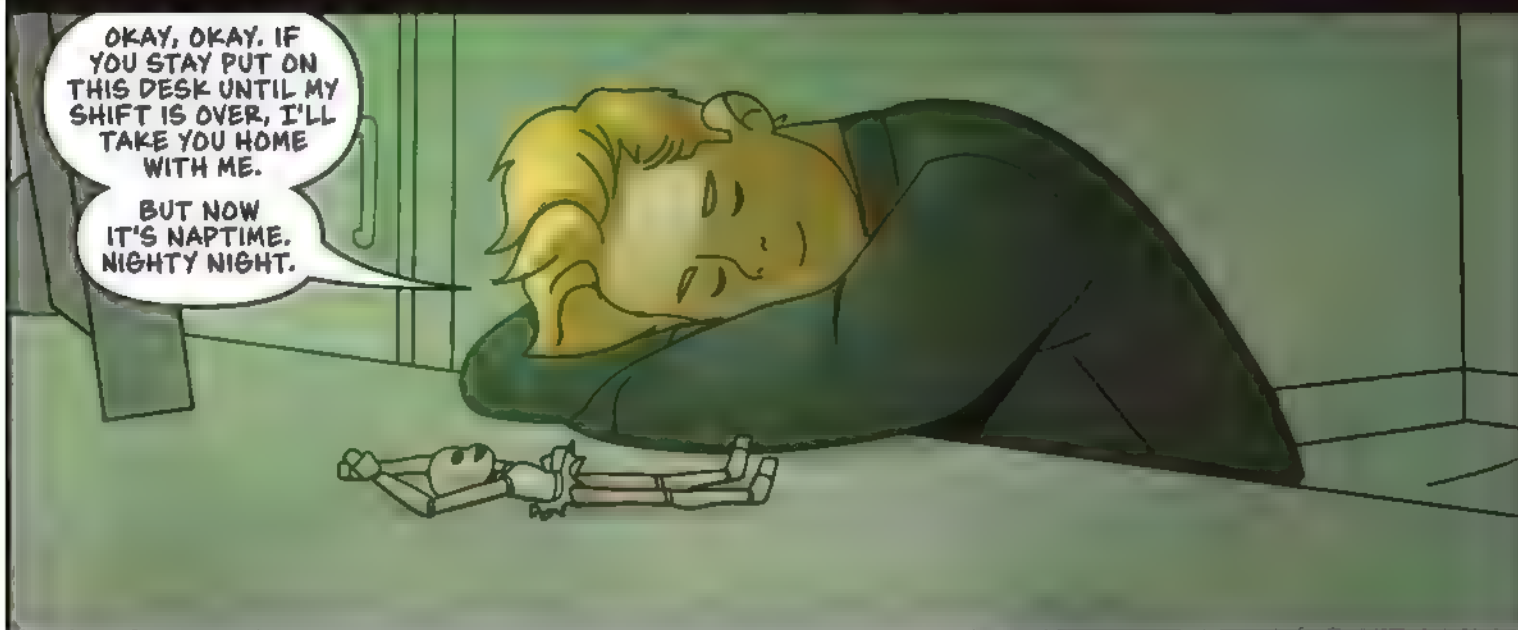
WELL, I
WAS GOING
TO YESTERDAY,
BUT WHEN I WOKE
UP, YOU WERE
GONE.



BUT NOW I DON'T KNOW.
MAYBE YOU BELONG TO THE
KID OF SOMEBODY ELSE
THAT WORKS HERE. I DON'T
WANT TO TAKE AWAY
SOME KID'S TOY.

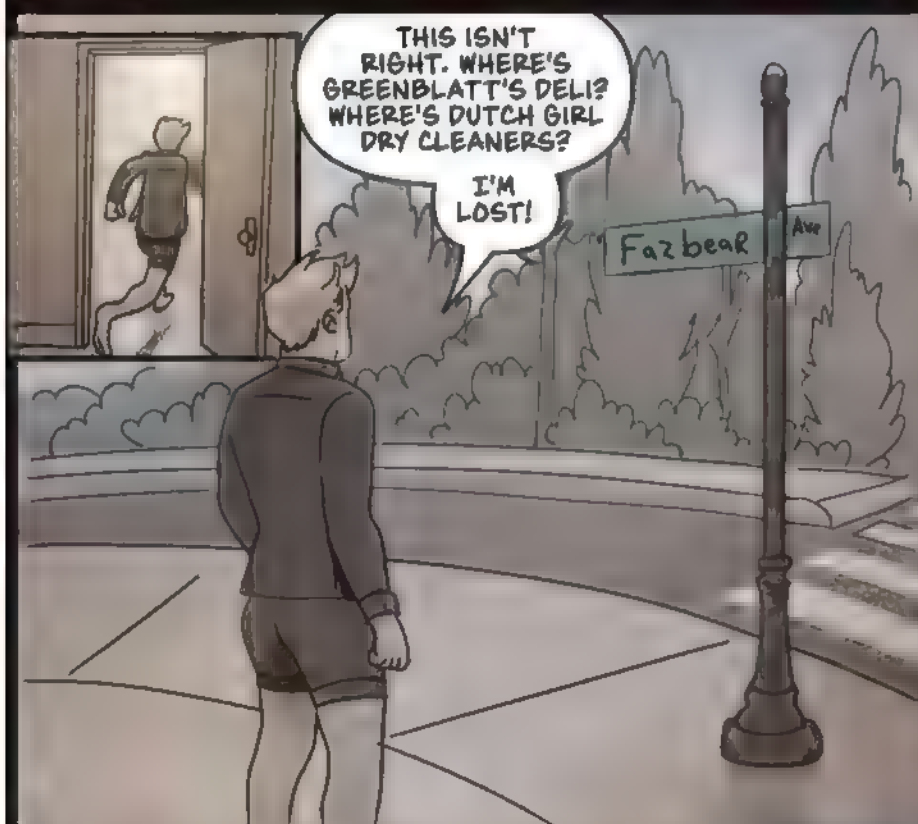
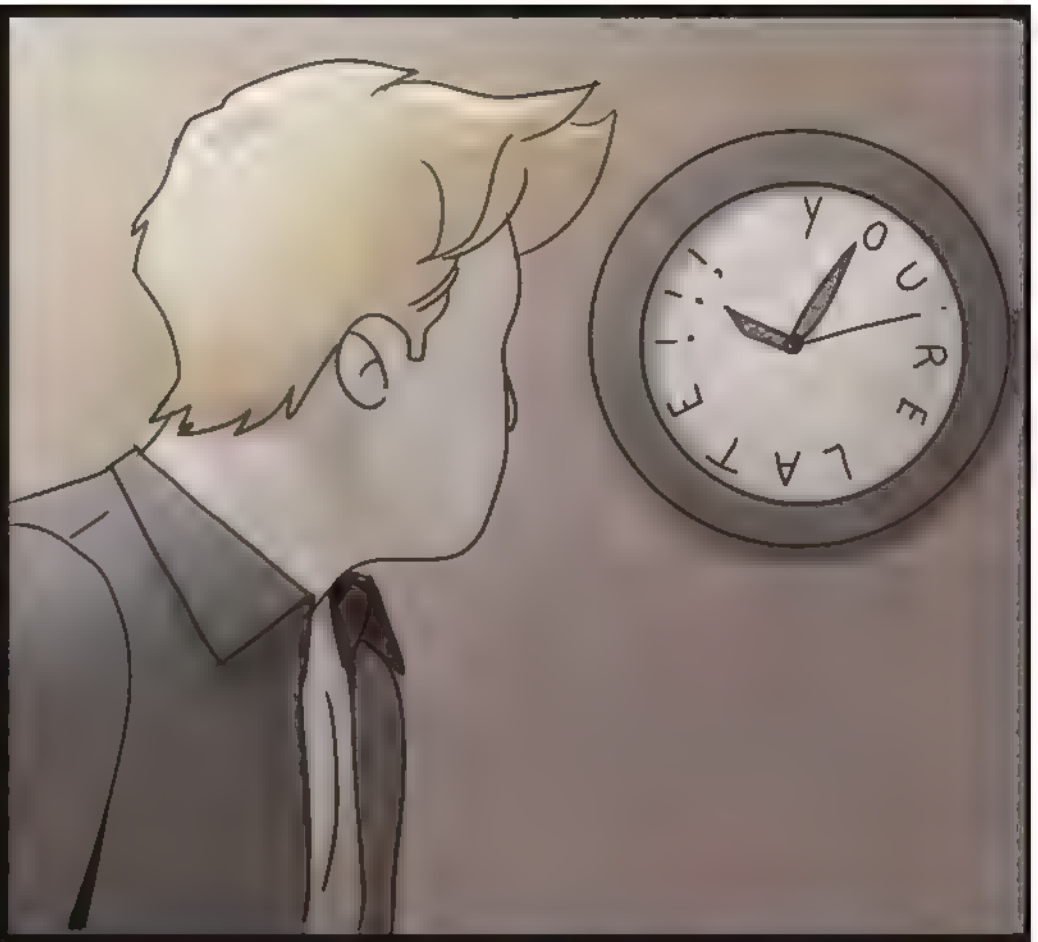
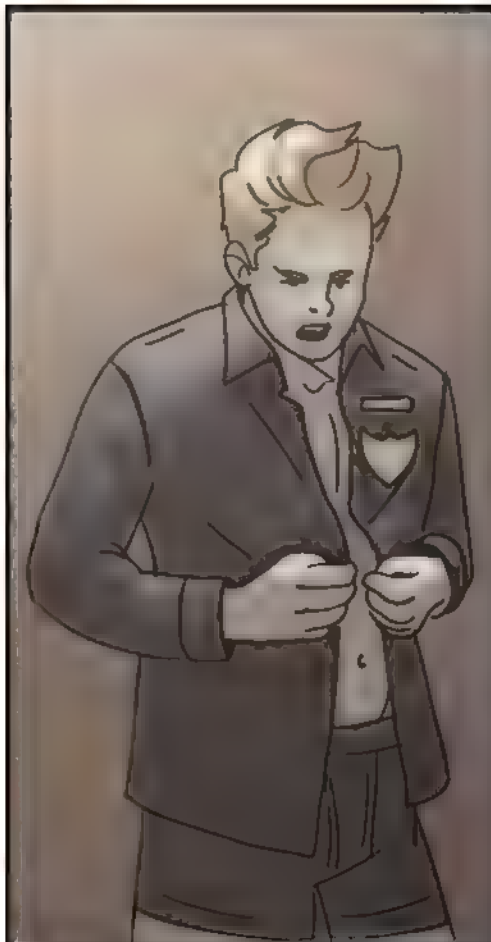
NOT THAT
I'VE EVER SEEN
ANOTHER PERSON
HERE . . .

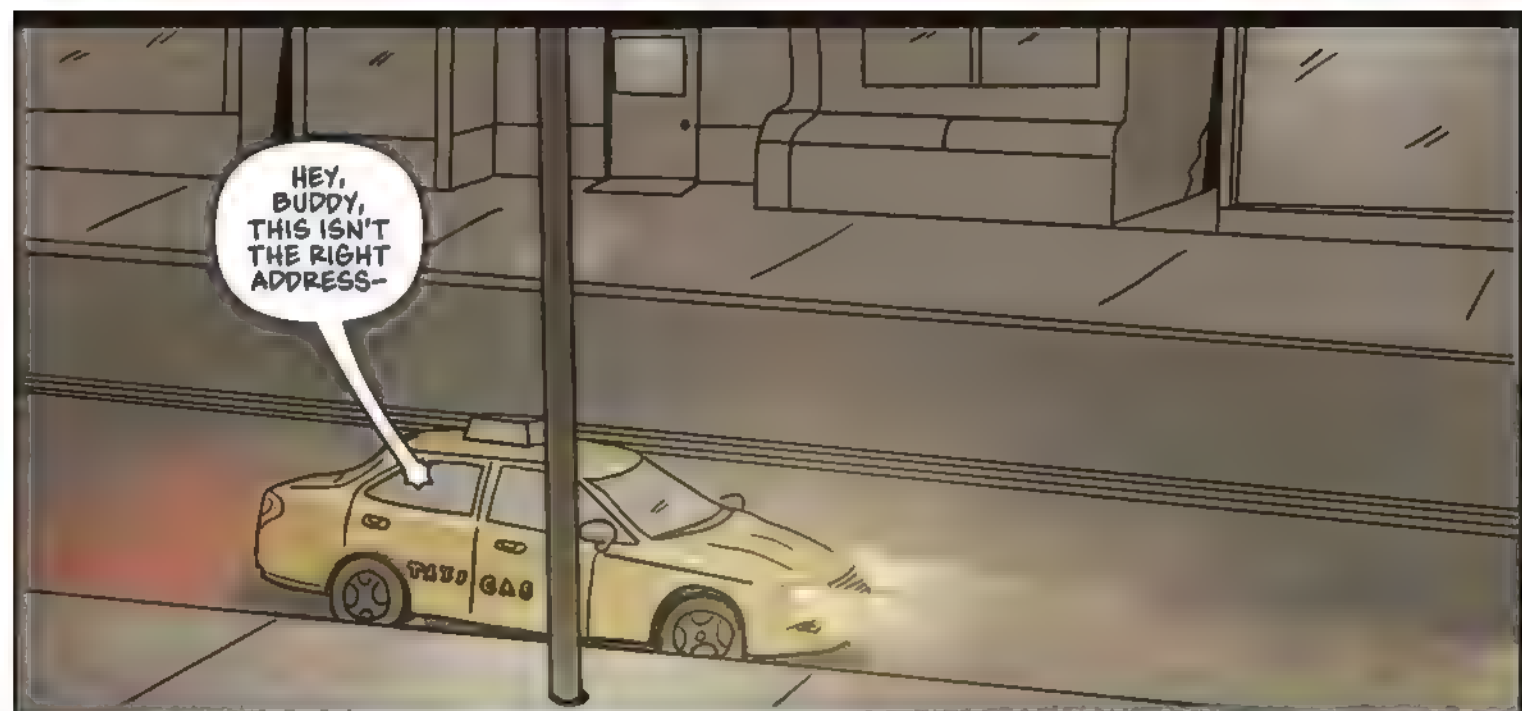
TAKE ME
HOME WITH
YOU.

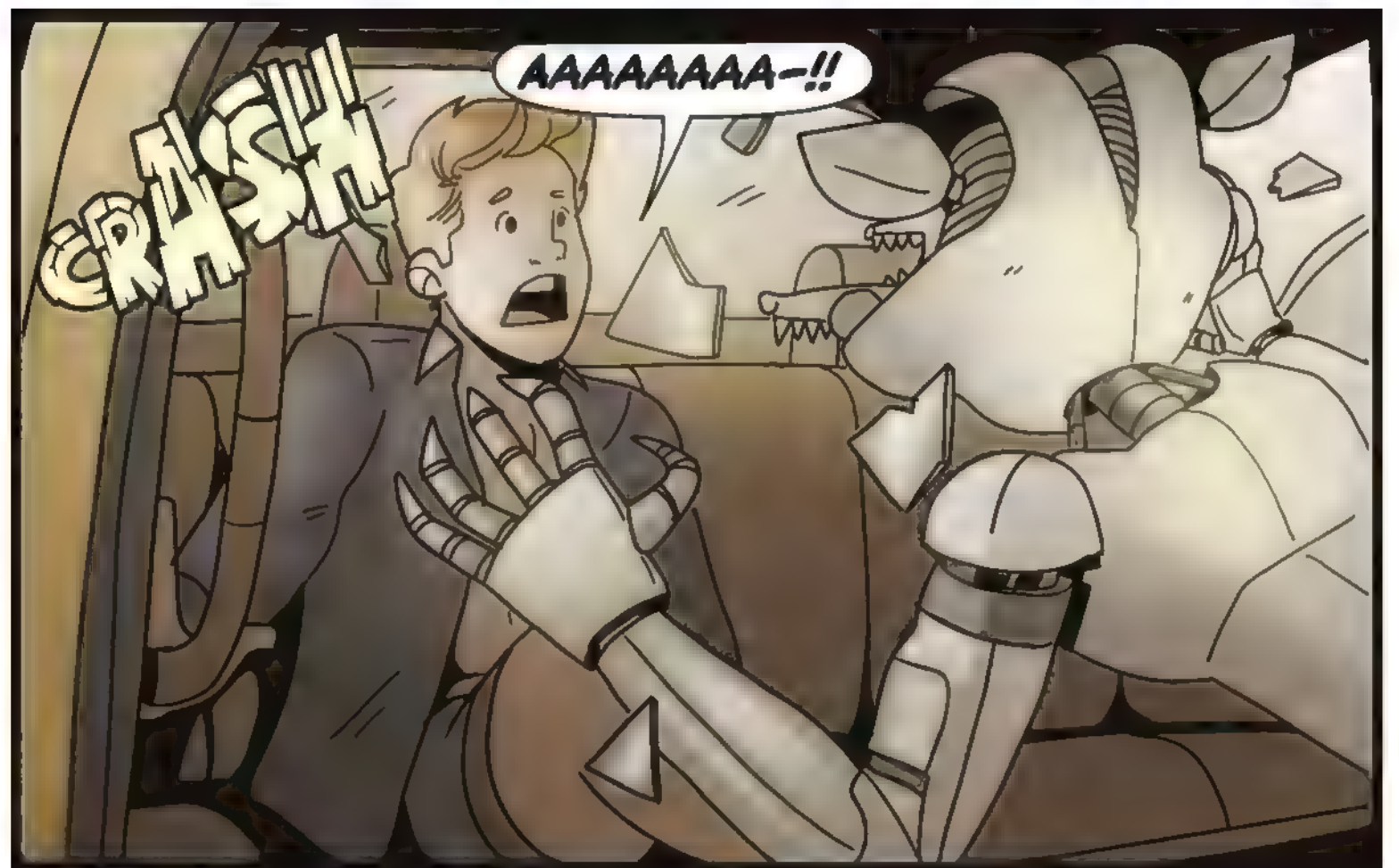
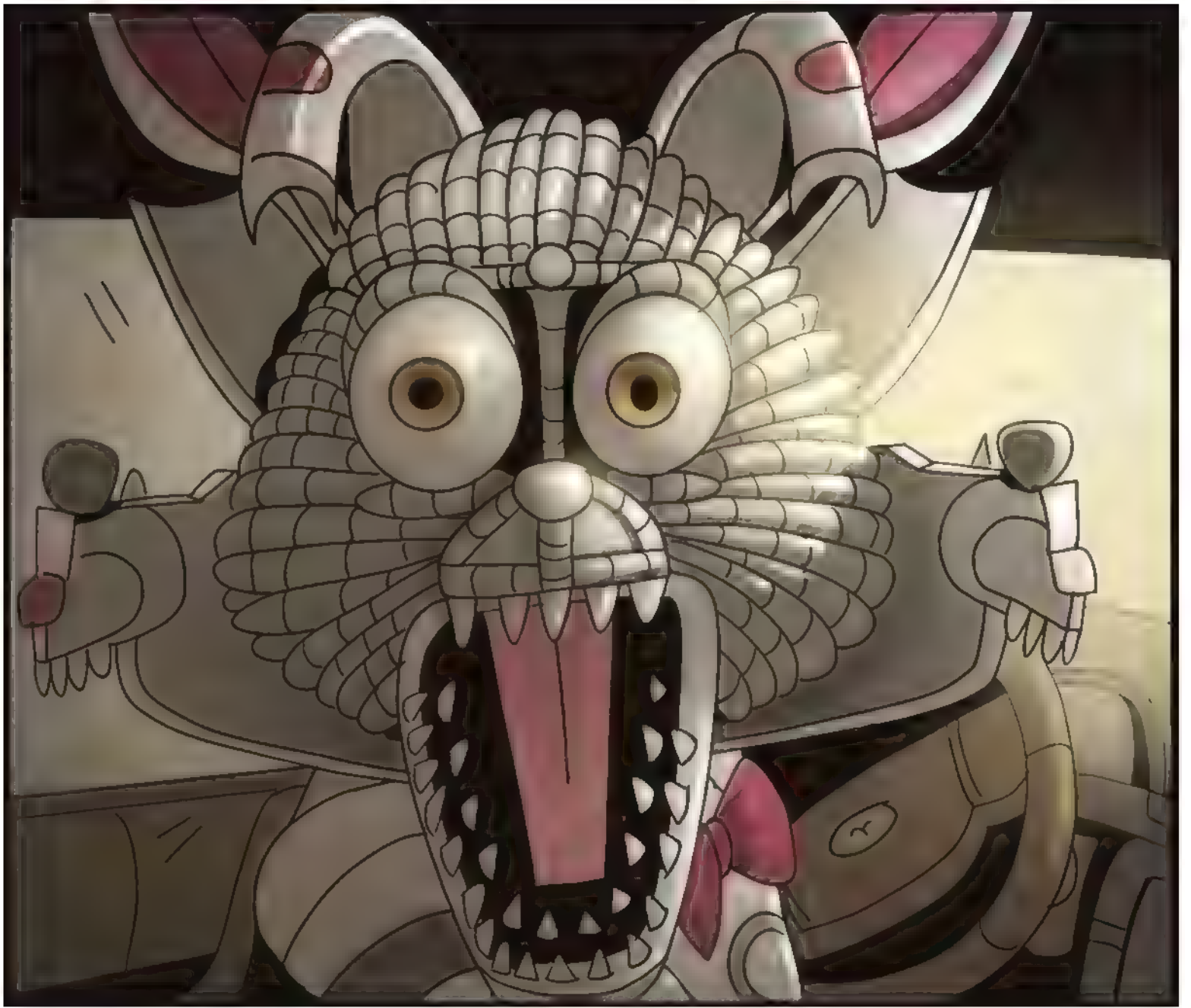


OKAY, OKAY. IF
YOU STAY PUT ON
THIS DESK UNTIL MY
SHIFT IS OVER, I'LL
TAKE YOU HOME
WITH ME.

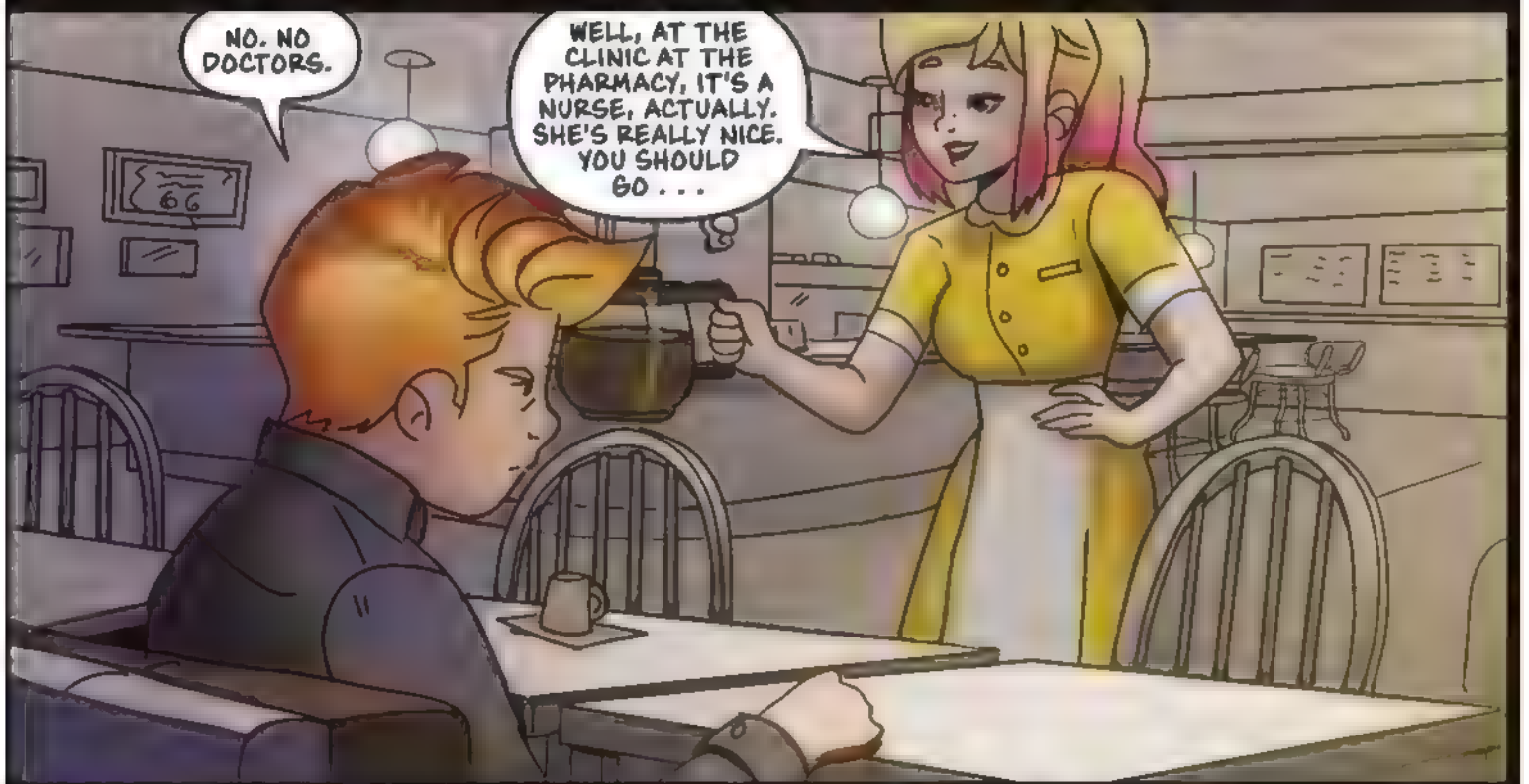
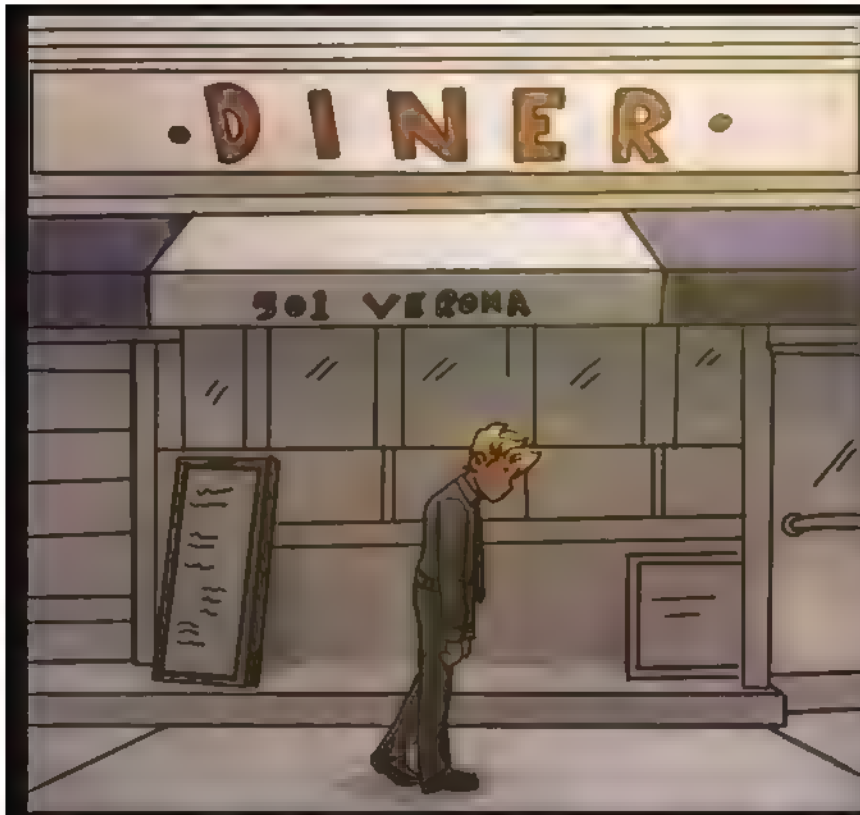
BUT NOW
IT'S NAPTIME.
NIGHTY NIGHT.















NGF...



COUGH
HEY,
MELISSA...

YOU
SOUND
AWFUL! ARE
YOU SICK?

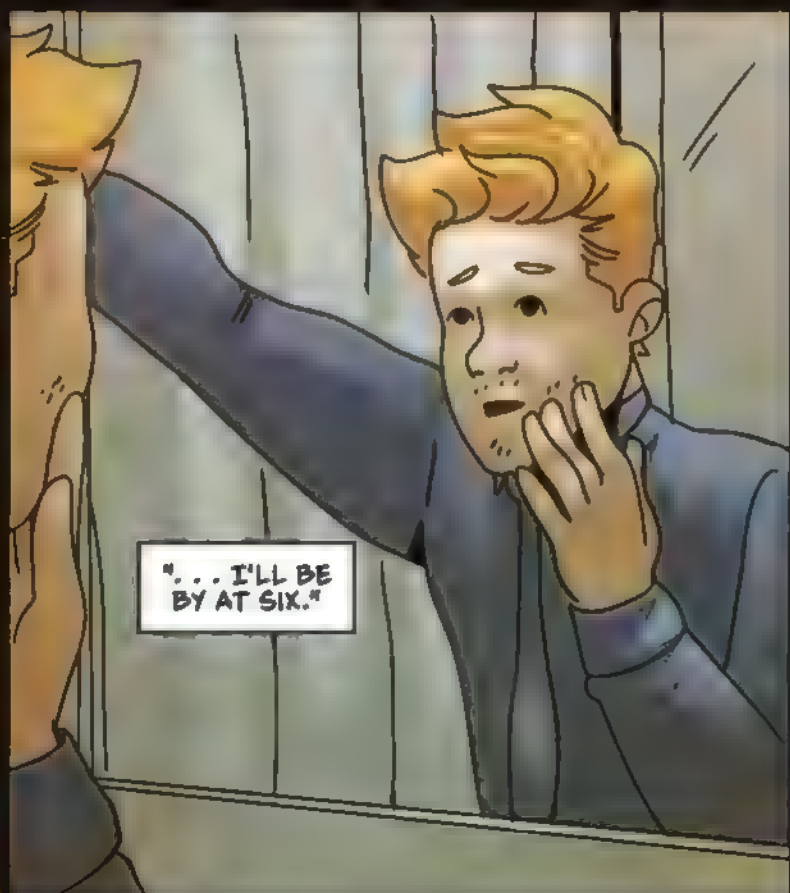


A
COLD.

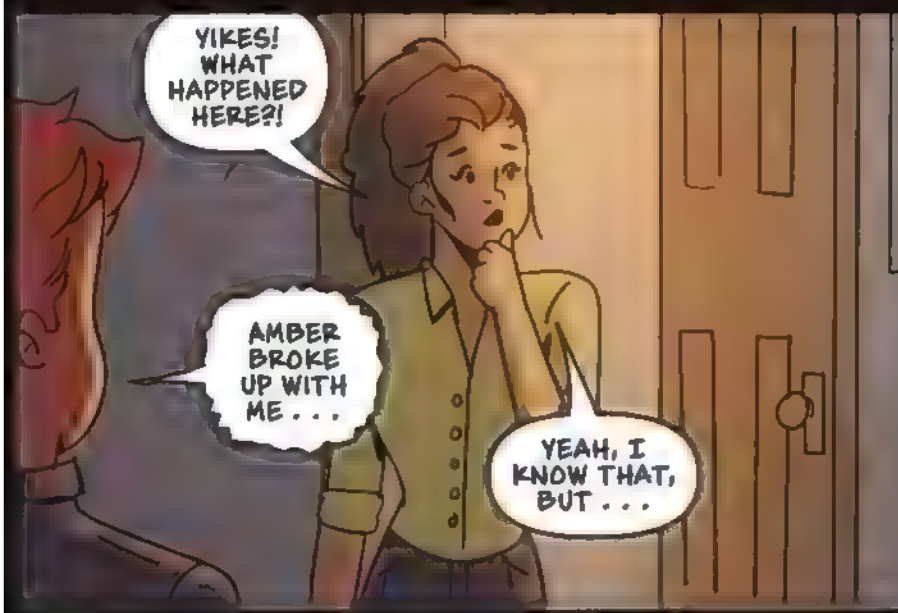
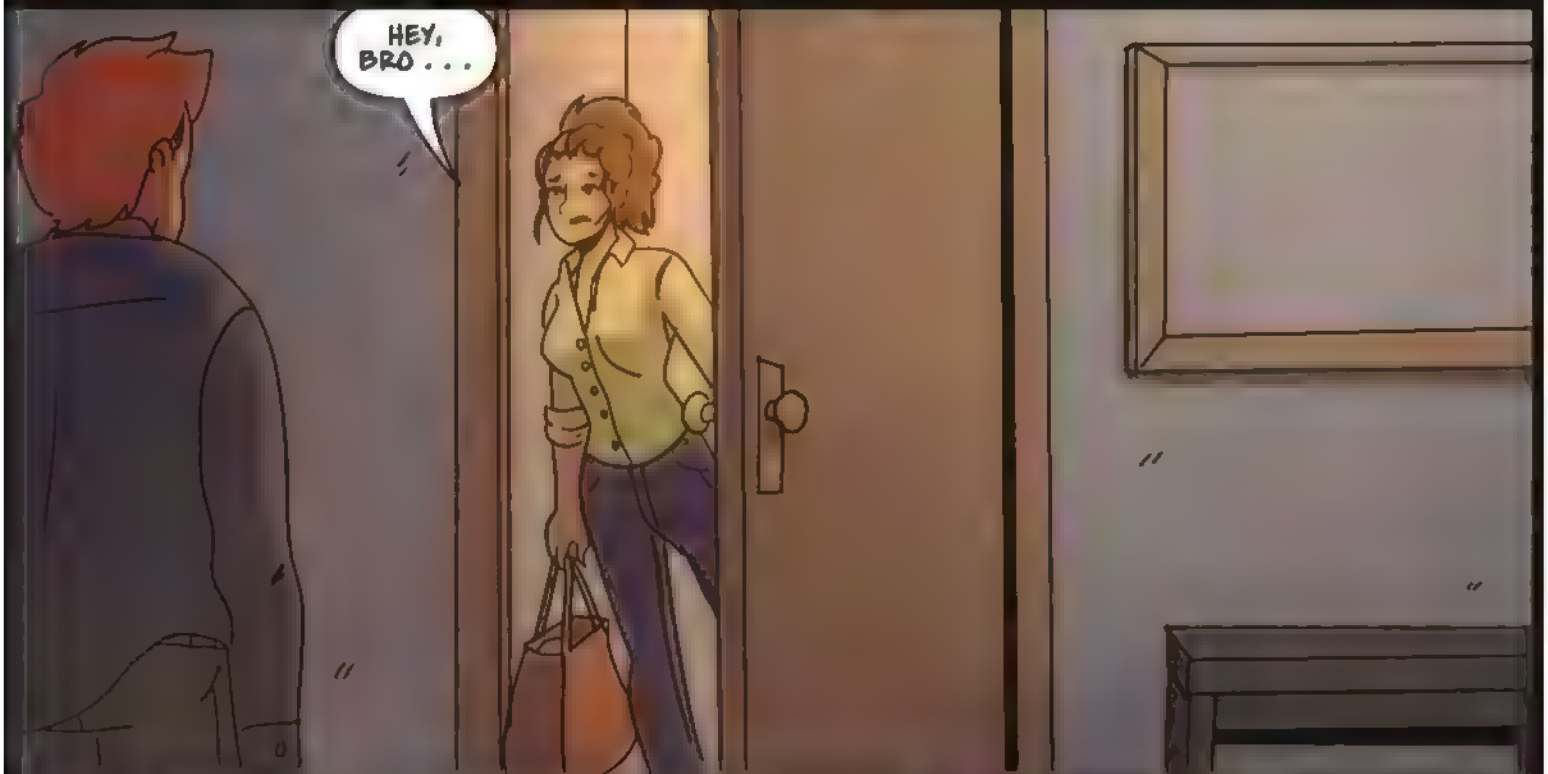
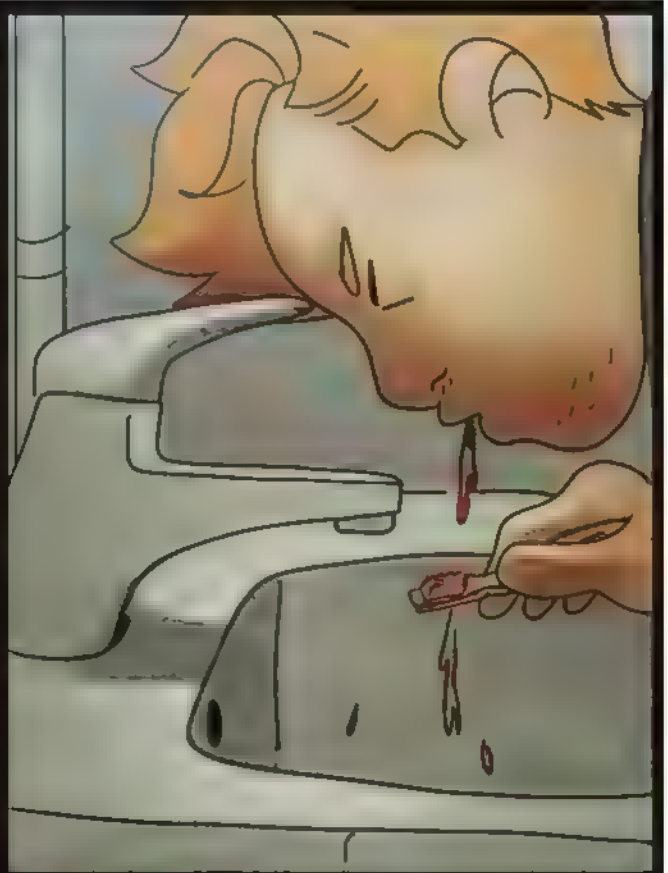
NO WONDER,
WORKING NIGHTS
IN THAT DARK,
AIRLESS FACTORY.
IT'S LIKE A
CATACOMB.

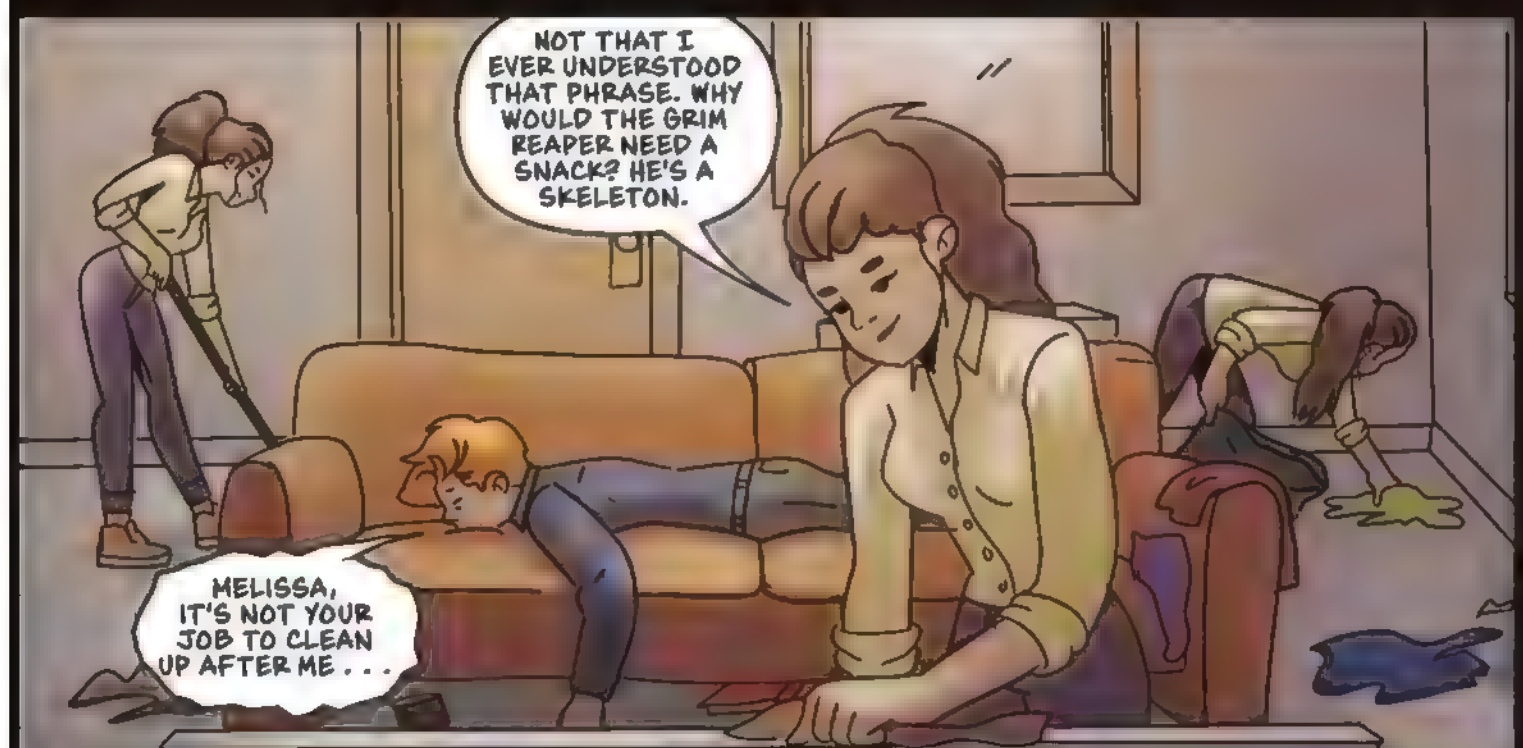
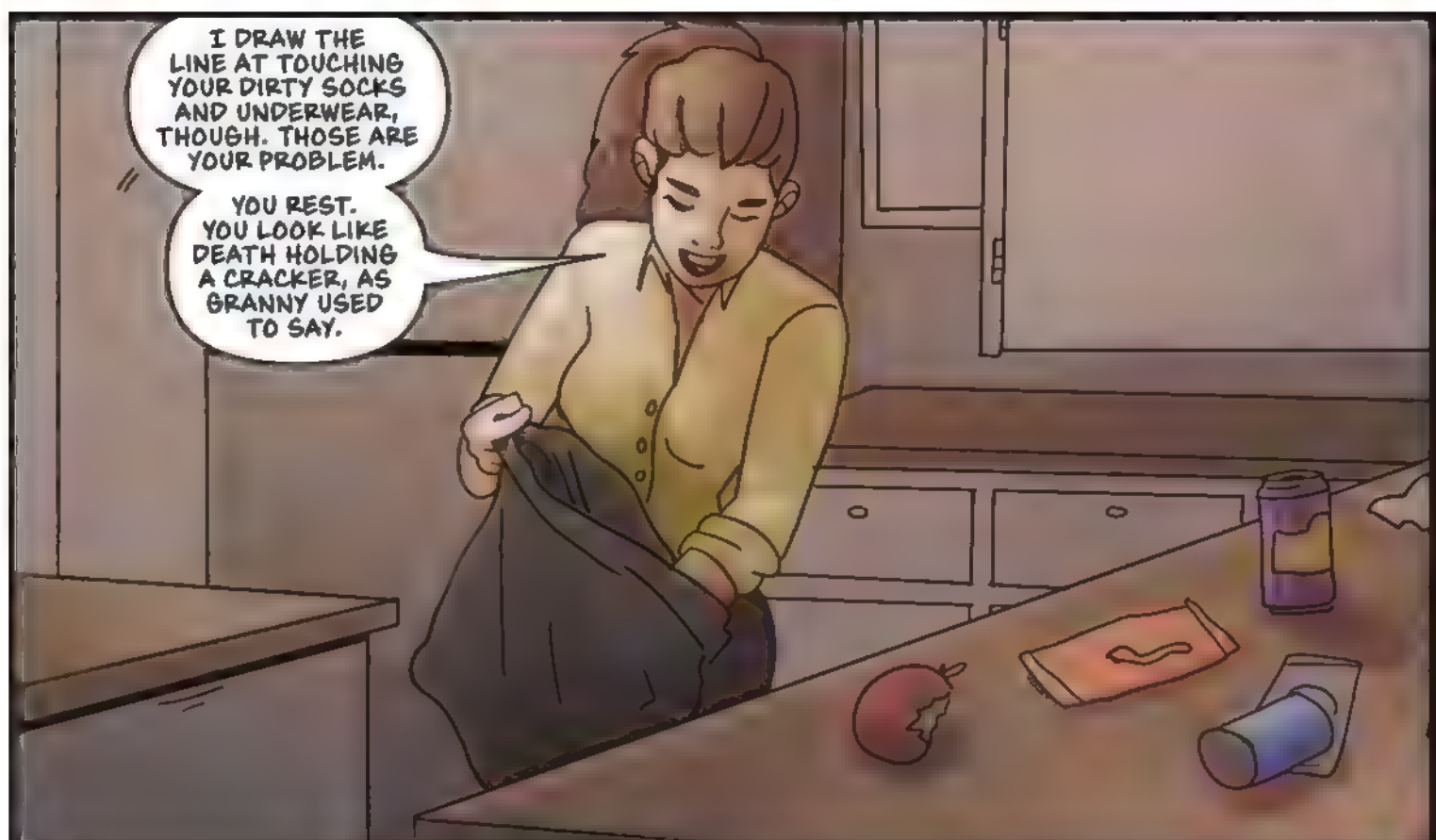
LISTEN, THE KIDS
ARE OVER AT MOM'S
AND TODD IS BOWLING
TONIGHT. I MADE A POT OF
CHILI AND CORN BREAD. I
THOUGHT I MIGHT BRING
SOME OVER AND WE
CAN HAVE DINNER
TOGETHER.

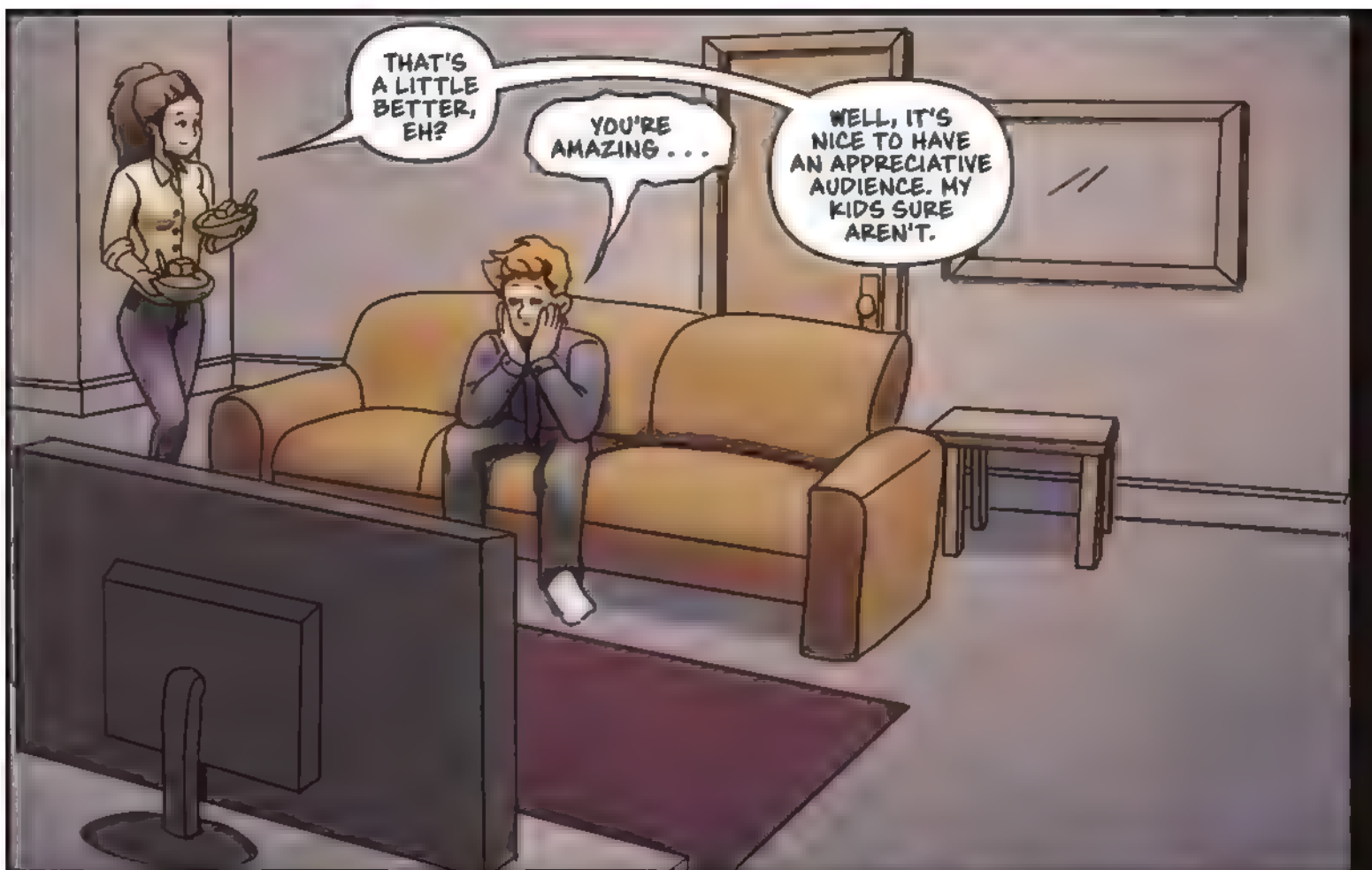
SOUNDS
NICE...



"... I'LL BE
BY AT SIX."







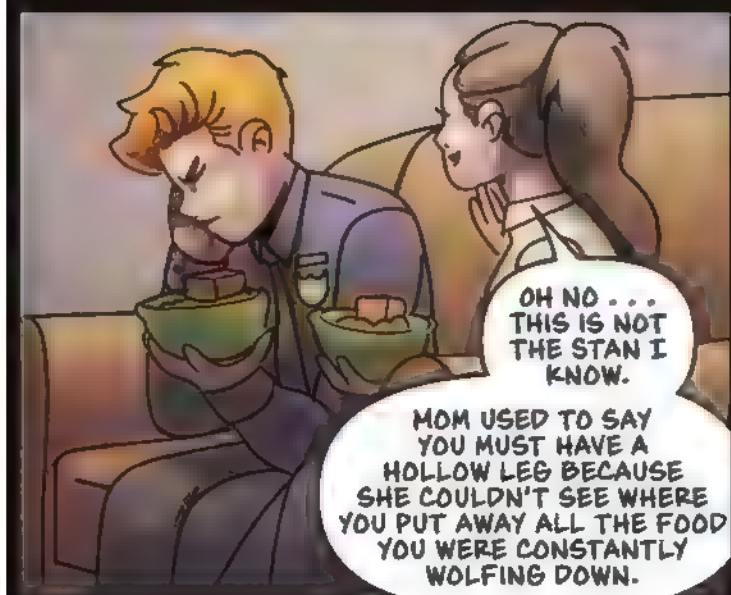
THAT'S
A LITTLE
BETTER,
EH?

YOU'RE
AMAZING...

WELL, IT'S
NICE TO HAVE
AN APPRECIATIVE
AUDIENCE. MY
KIDS SURE
AREN'T.



AND HOPEFULLY
YOU'LL FEEL A LITTLE
BETTER ONCE YOU'VE
GOT SOMETHING
TO EAT.



OH NO...
THIS IS NOT
THE STAN I
KNOW.

MOM USED TO SAY
YOU MUST HAVE A
HOLLOW LEG BECAUSE
SHE COULDN'T SEE WHERE
YOU PUT AWAY ALL THE FOOD
YOU WERE CONSTANTLY
WOLFING DOWN.

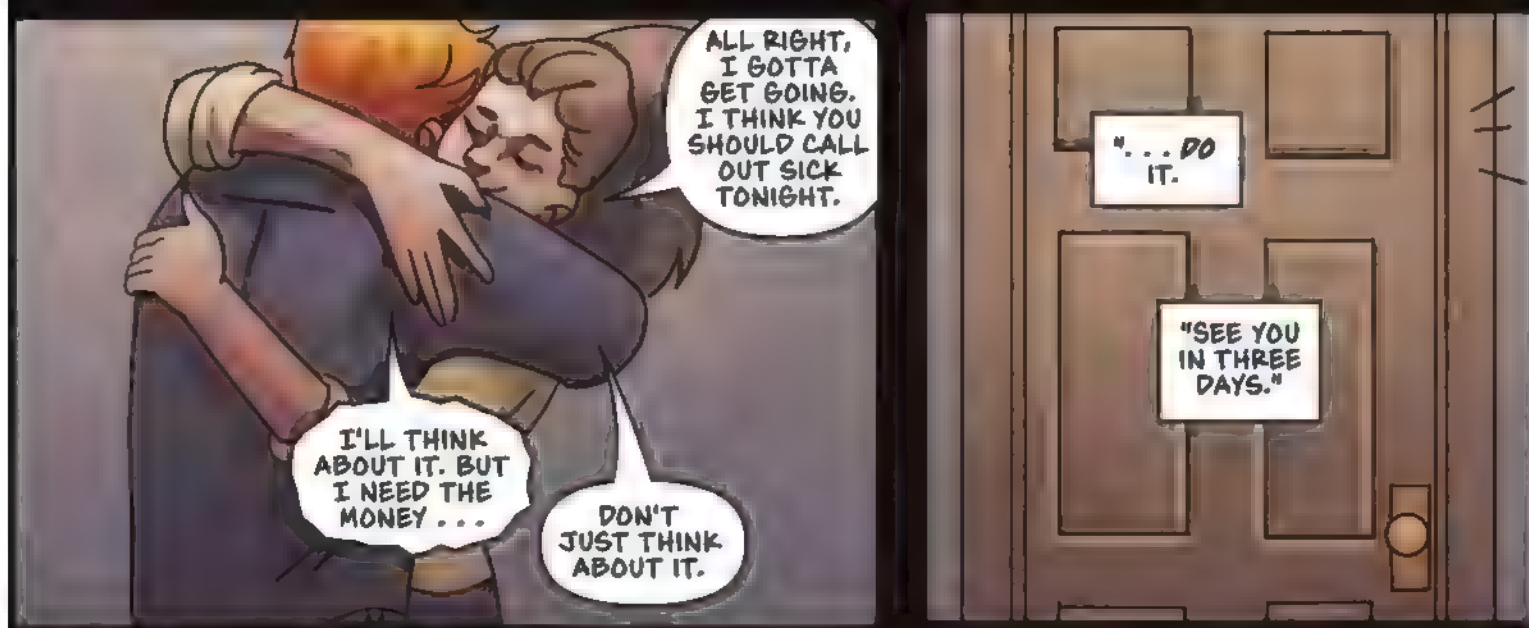


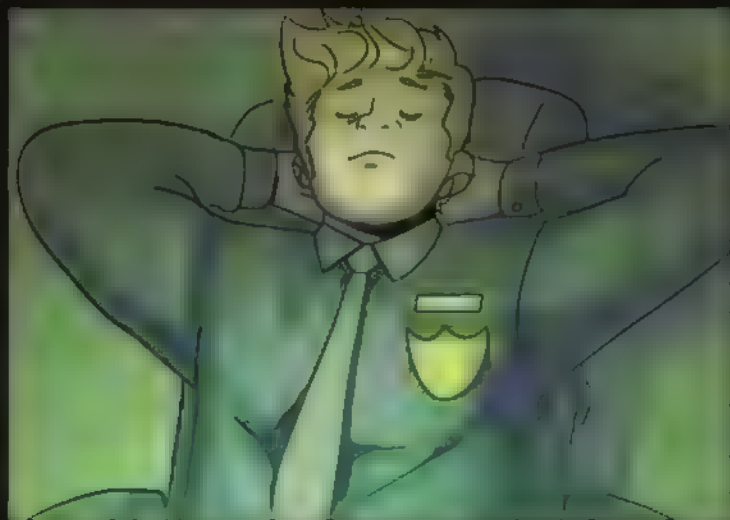
COUGH
HACK
COUGH

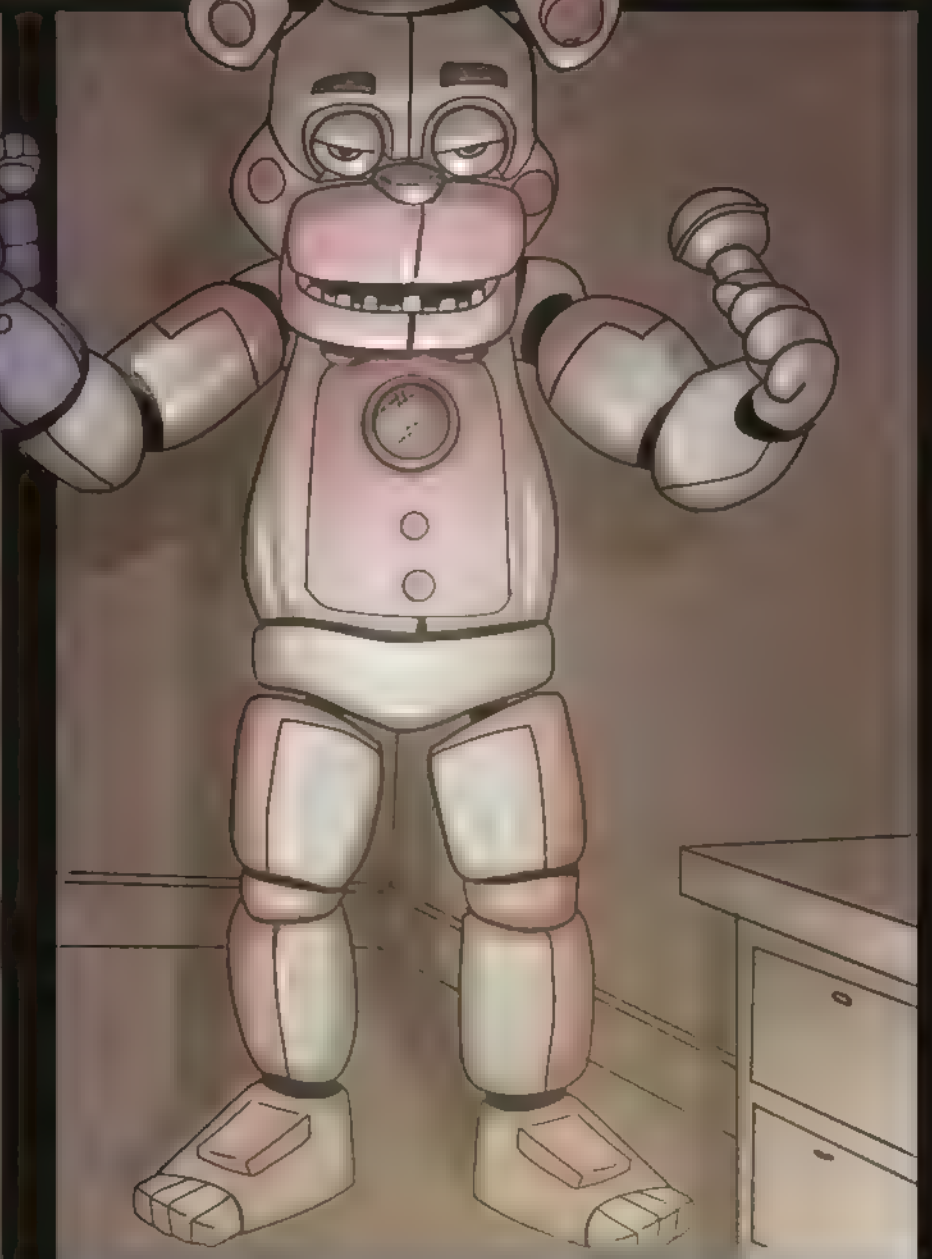
STAN, YOU
GOTTA SEE
A DOCTOR.

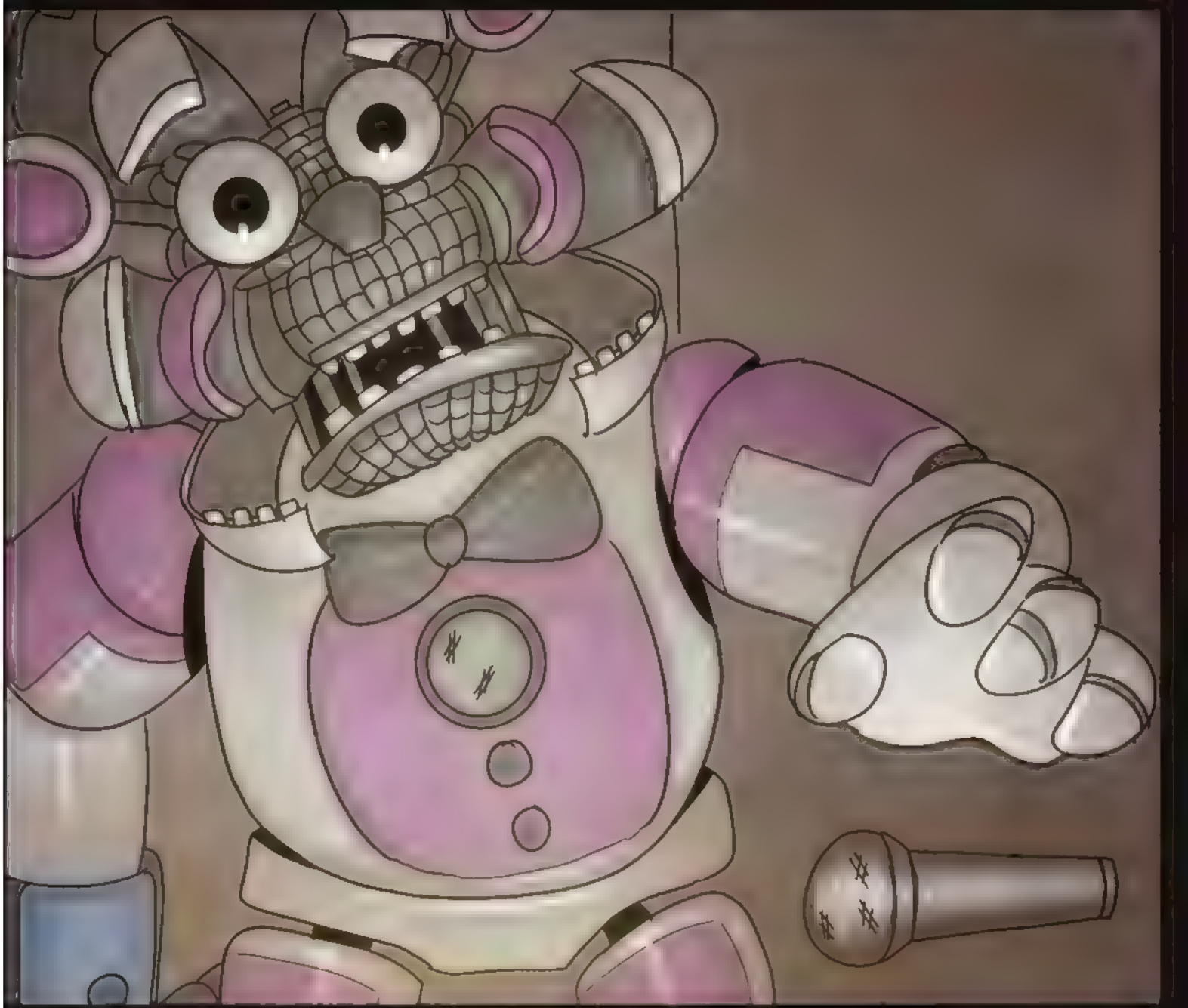
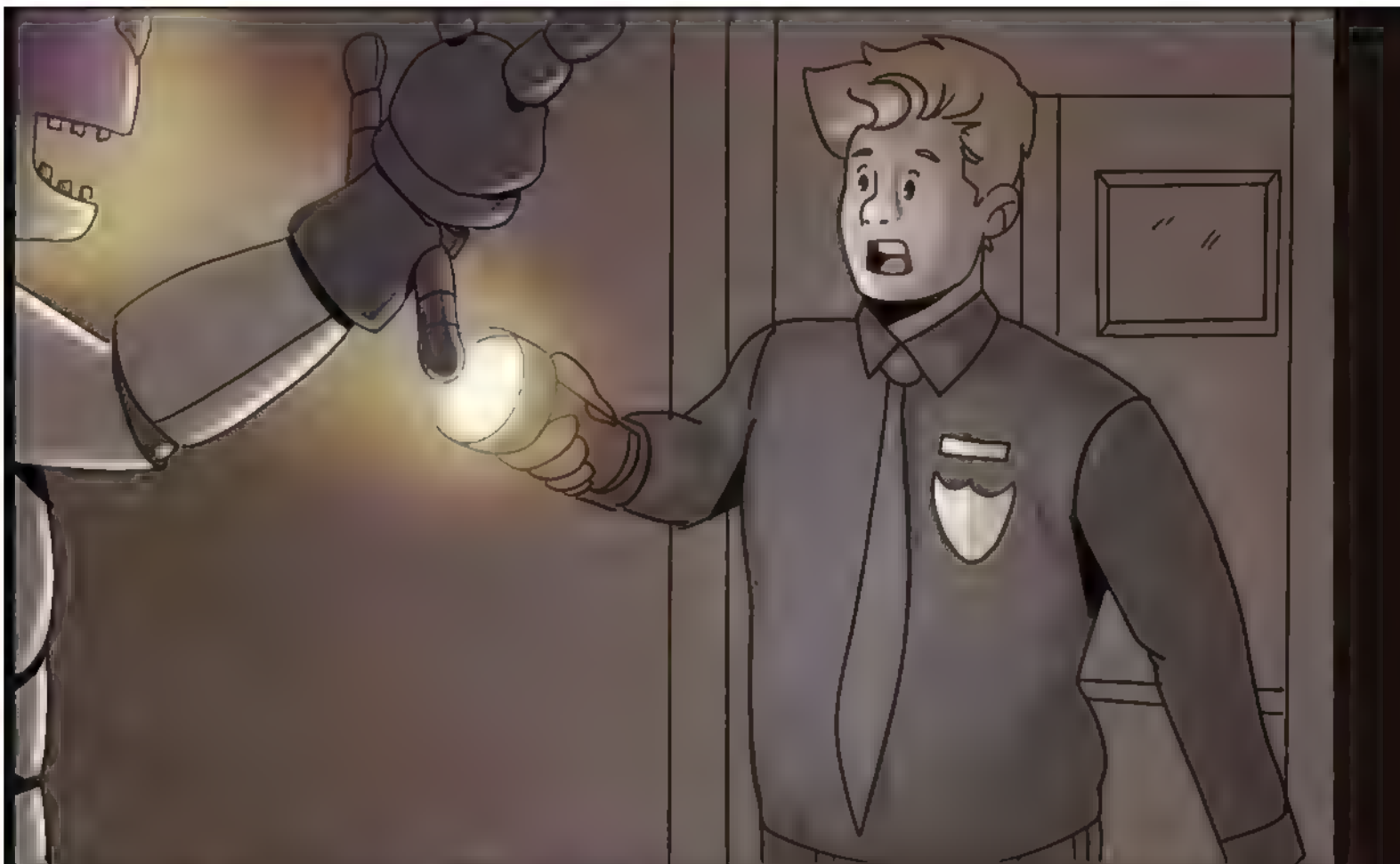
NO! DOCTORS
KILLED DAD. THE
CHEMO, THE RADIATION.
THEY PUMPED HIM
FULL OF POISON!

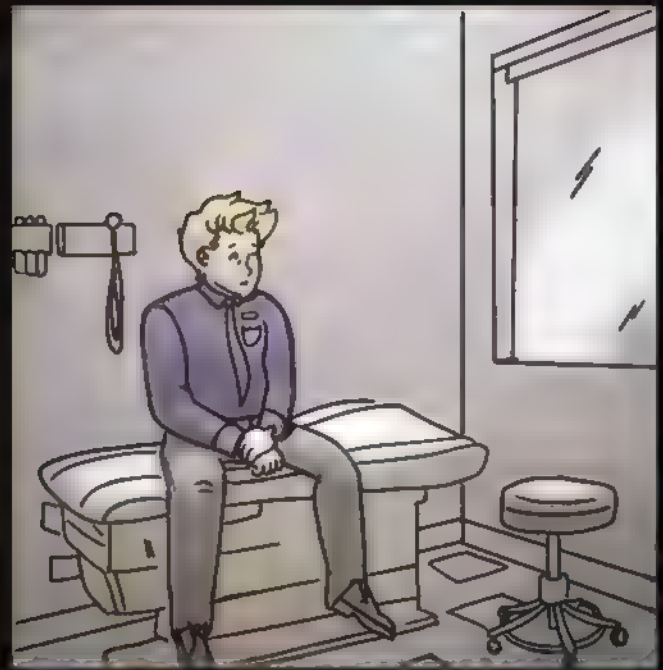
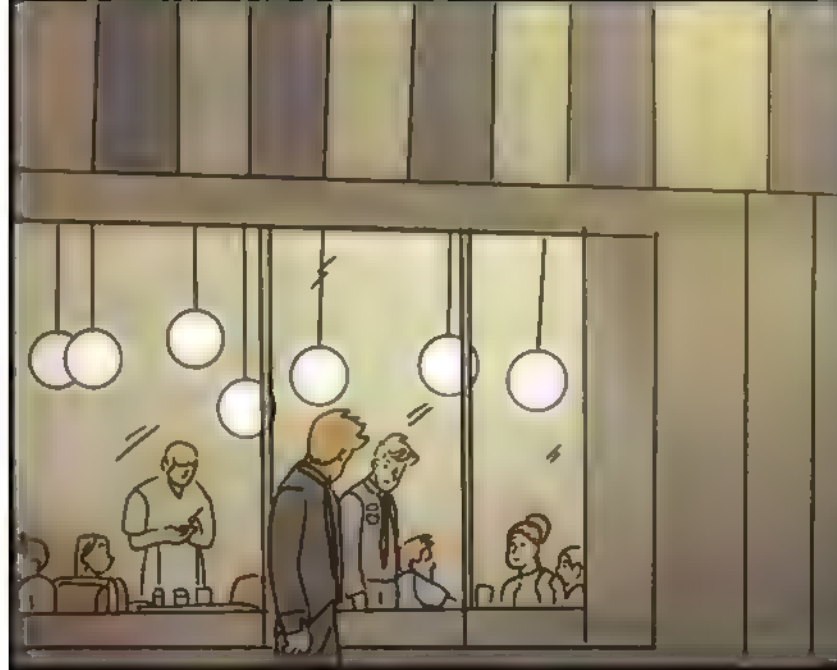
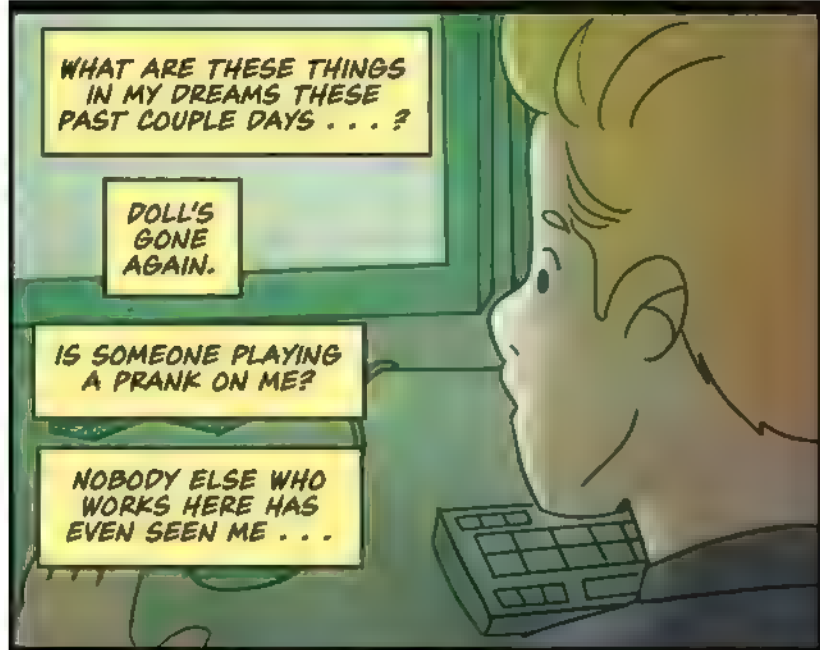
NO
DOCTORS.











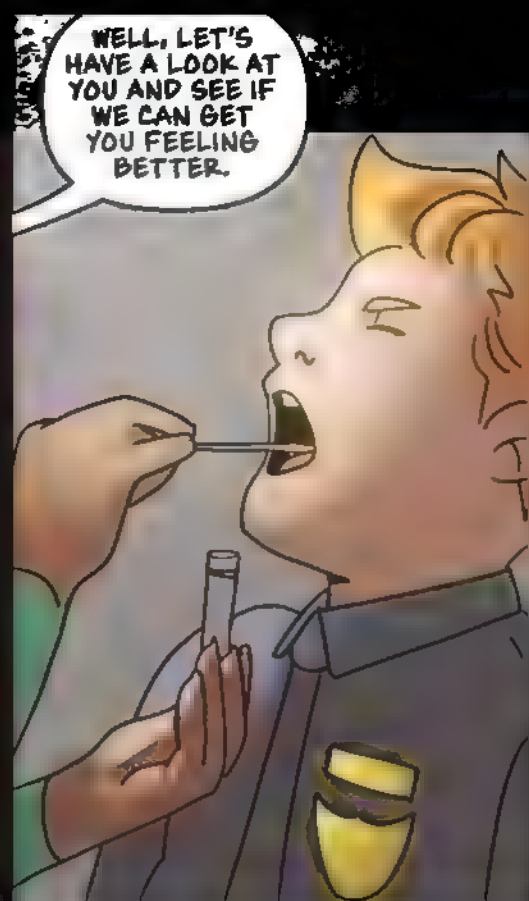


WOW, YOU MUST FEEL TERRIBLE, RIGHT?

IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

SORE THROAT?

YES, MA'AM. A BAD ONE.



WELL, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOU AND SEE IF WE CAN GET YOU FEELING BETTER.



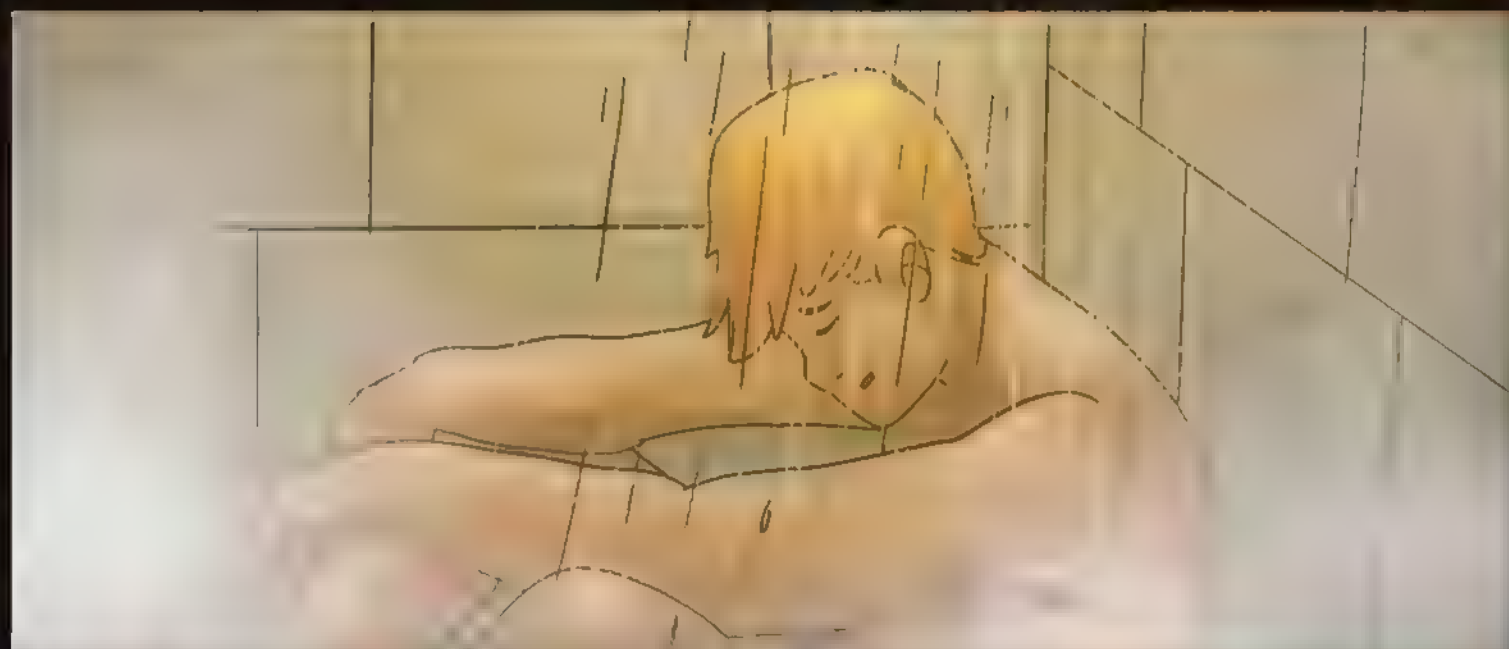
THAT'S NOT GOOD. LET ME RUN THIS TEST AND THEN WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

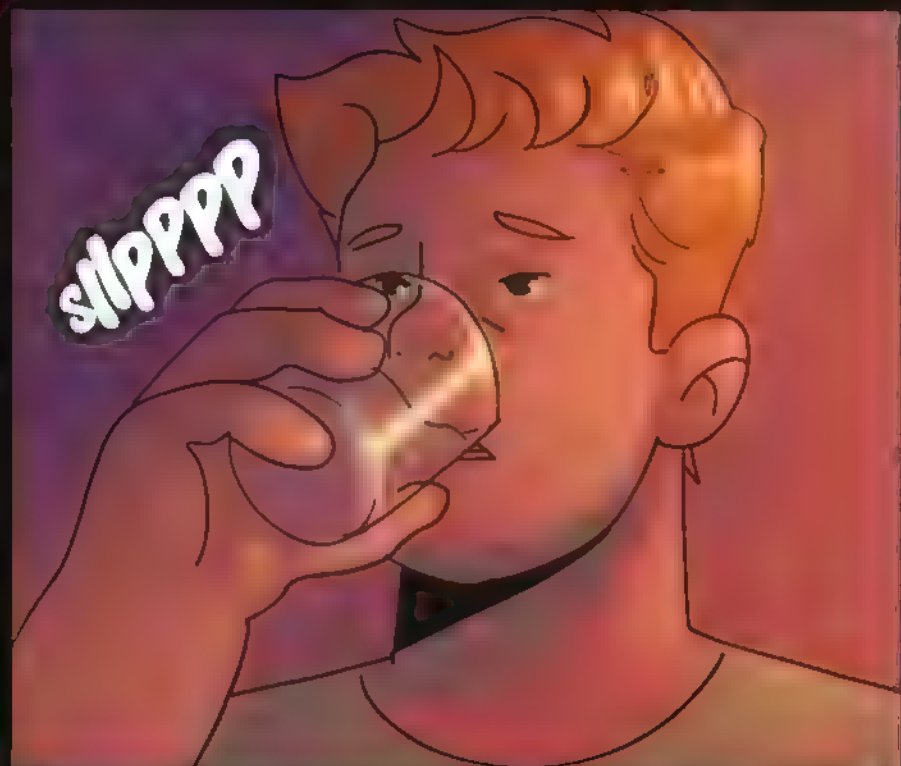
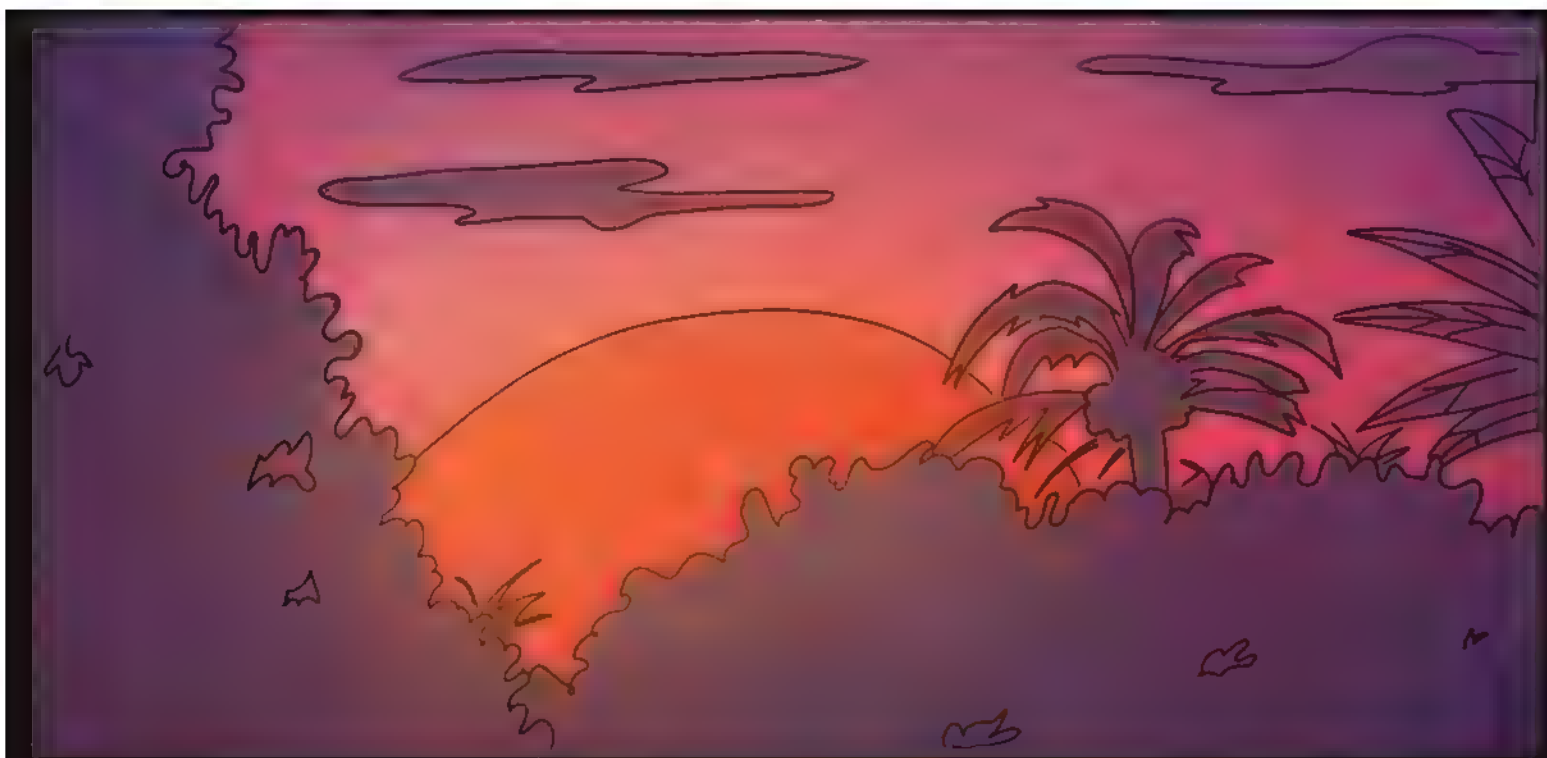


NO STREP, BUT AS IRRITATED AS YOUR THROAT IS, I FEAR THERE'S AT LEAST SOME KIND OF INFECTION. AND THE BLOOD IS WORRYING.



"HERE ARE SOME ANTIBIOTICS, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT SEEING A DIFFERENCE BY MONDAY, I WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME YOU'LL GO SEE YOUR REGULAR DOCTOR."







HI,
MOM.

MELISSA
SAID YOU'RE
A WRECK.

THAT'S
NICE TO
HEAR.

IT'S NOT
SOMETHING TO
JOKE ABOUT,
STANLEY.

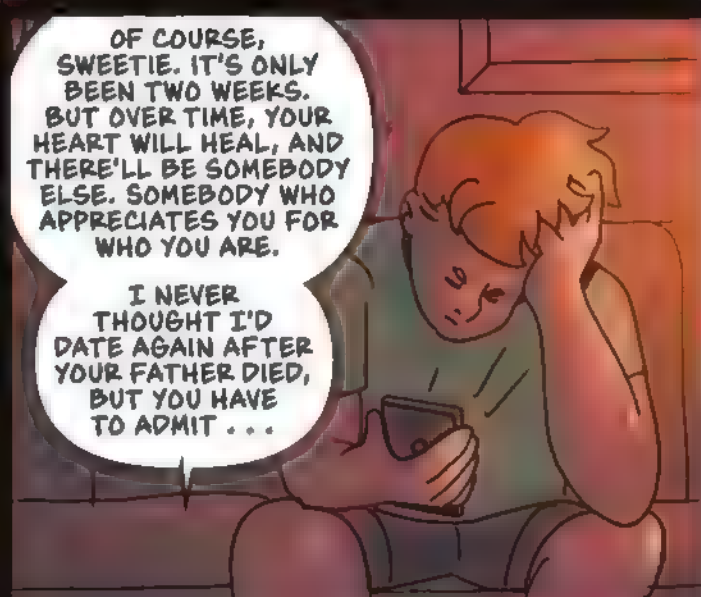
SHE
THINKS
YOU NEED TO
GO TO A
DOCTOR.



I WENT TO A
WALK-IN CLINIC
THIS MORNING, MOM.
THE NURSE WROTE ME
A PRESCRIPTION FOR
SOME PILLS. THEY
JUST HAVEN'T HAD
TIME TO WORK
YET. I'M GOING
TO BE FINE.

MELISSA ALSO
SAYS YOU SHOULD
GET OUT MORE, SEE
SOME PEOPLE. ONCE
YOU'RE BETTER, OF
COURSE. SHE SAYS
YOU'RE LONELY.

SHE'S
PROBABLY
RIGHT. IT'S
JUST HARD.
I'M NOT OVER
AMBER YET.



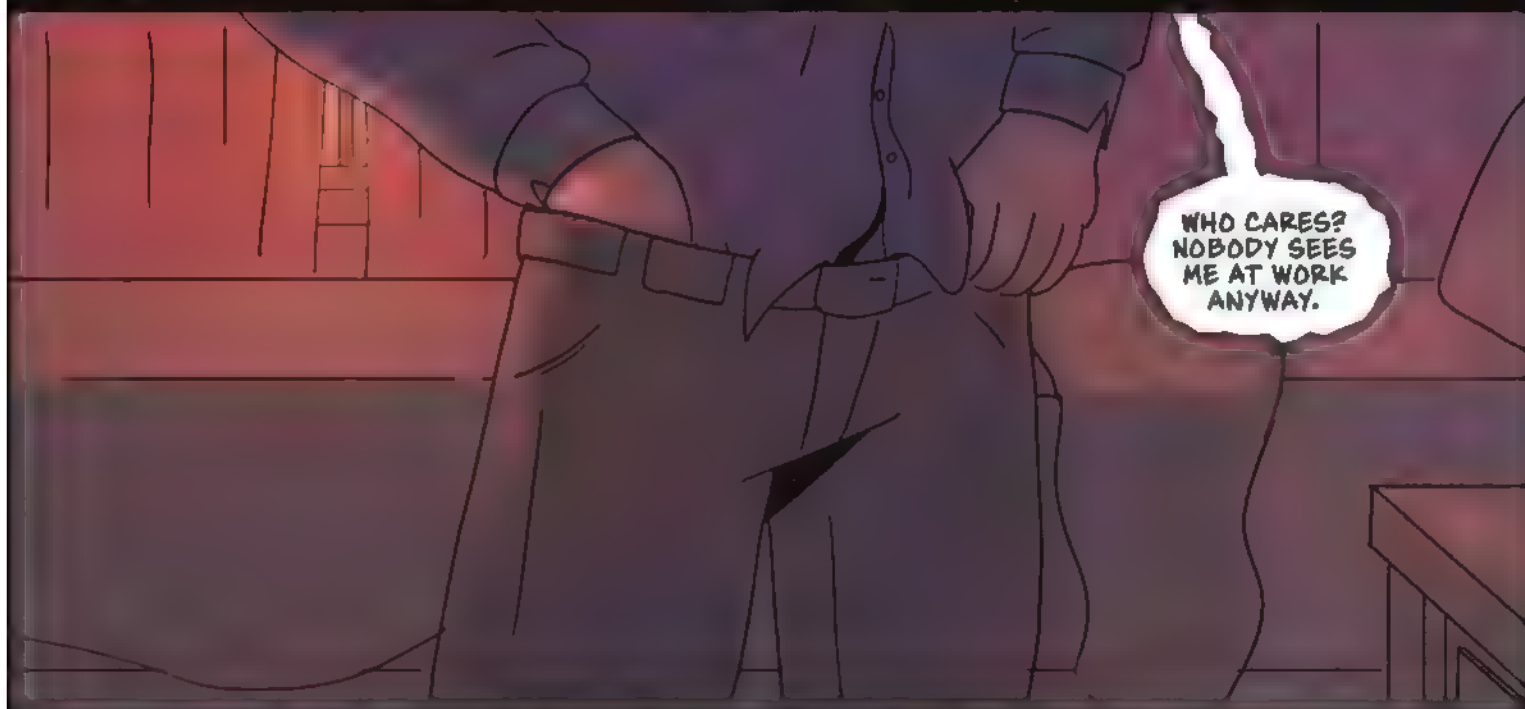
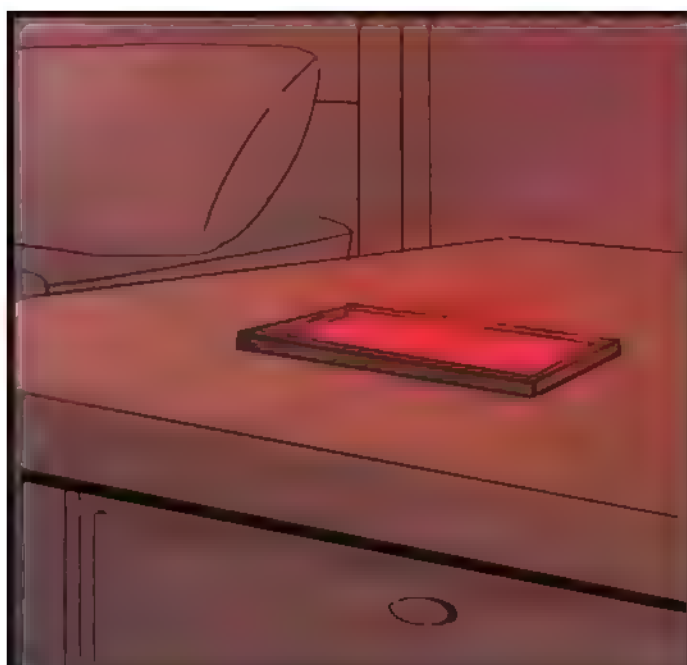
OF COURSE,
SWEETIE. IT'S ONLY
BEEN TWO WEEKS.
BUT OVER TIME, YOUR
HEART WILL HEAL, AND
THERE'LL BE SOMEBODY
ELSE. SOMEBODY WHO
APPRECIATES YOU FOR
WHO YOU ARE.

I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
DATE AGAIN AFTER
YOUR FATHER DIED,
BUT YOU HAVE
TO ADMIT ...

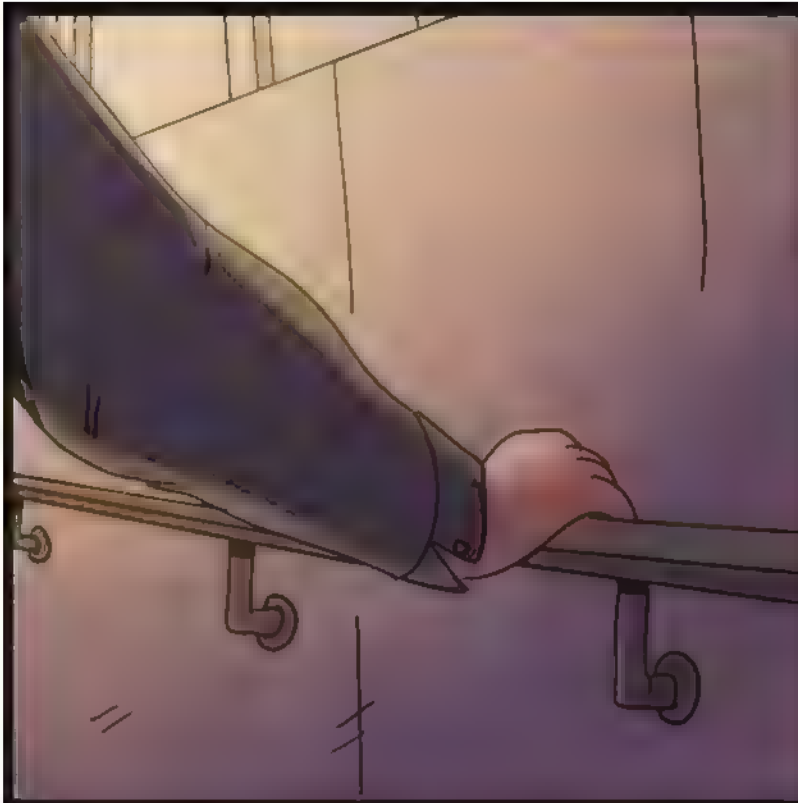


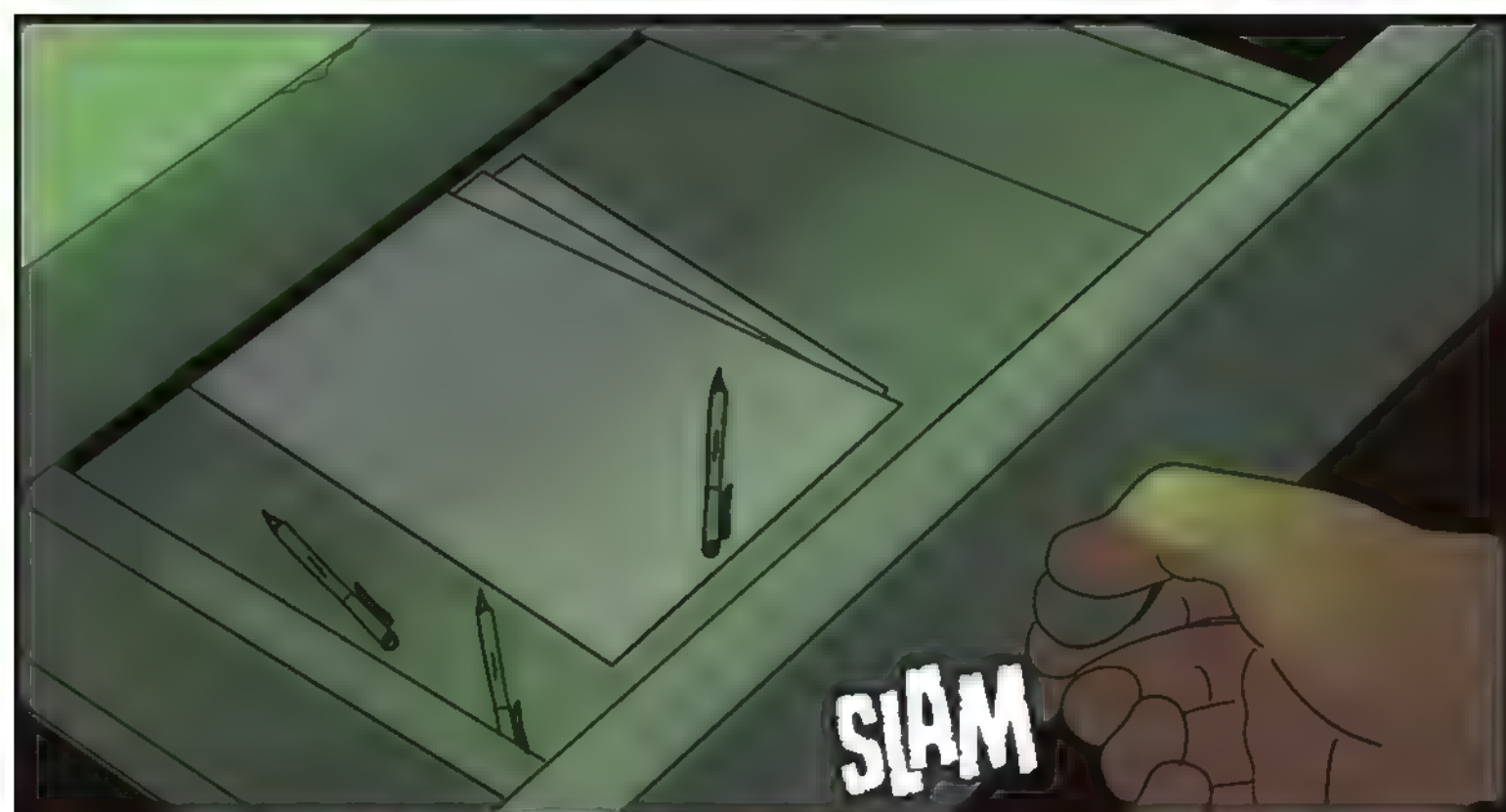
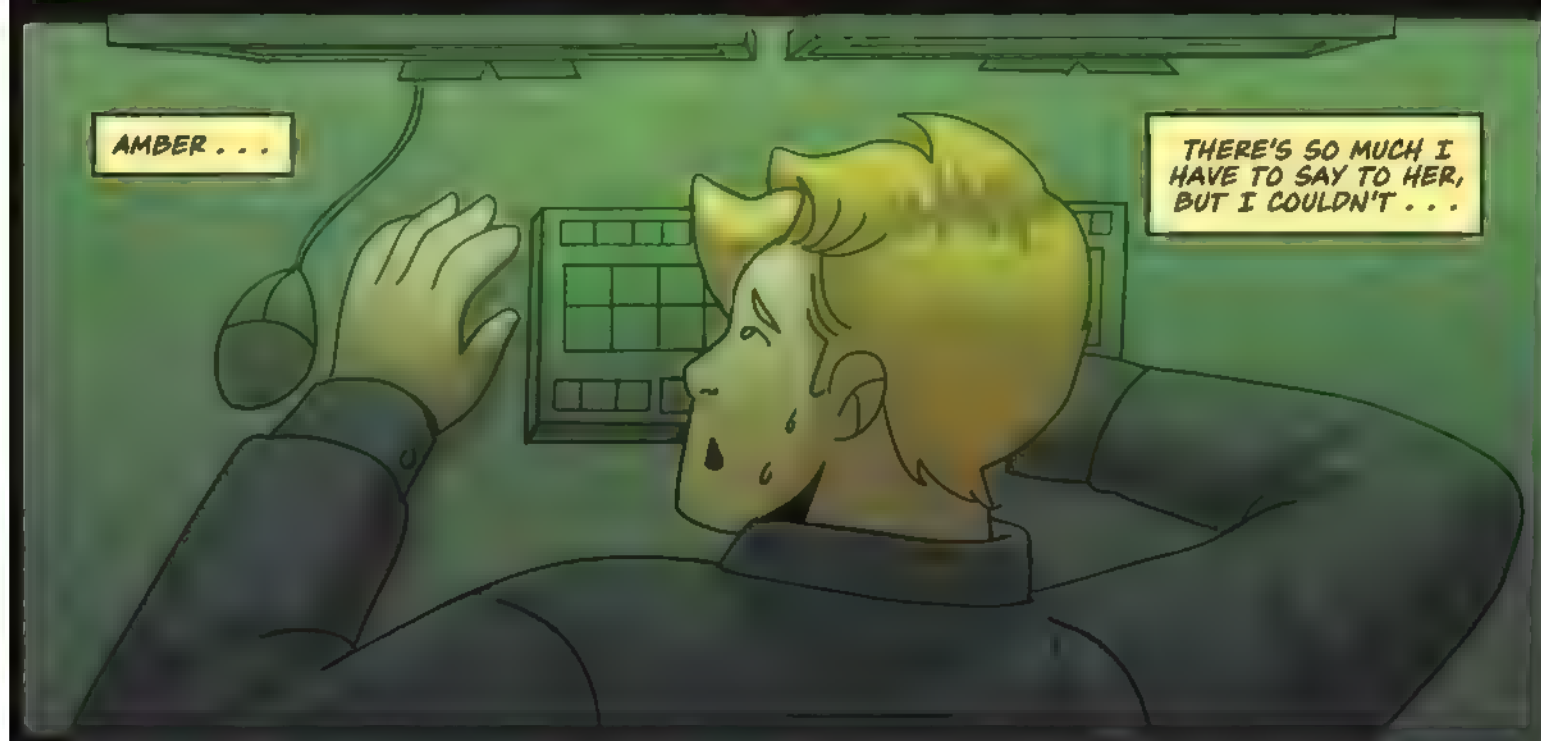
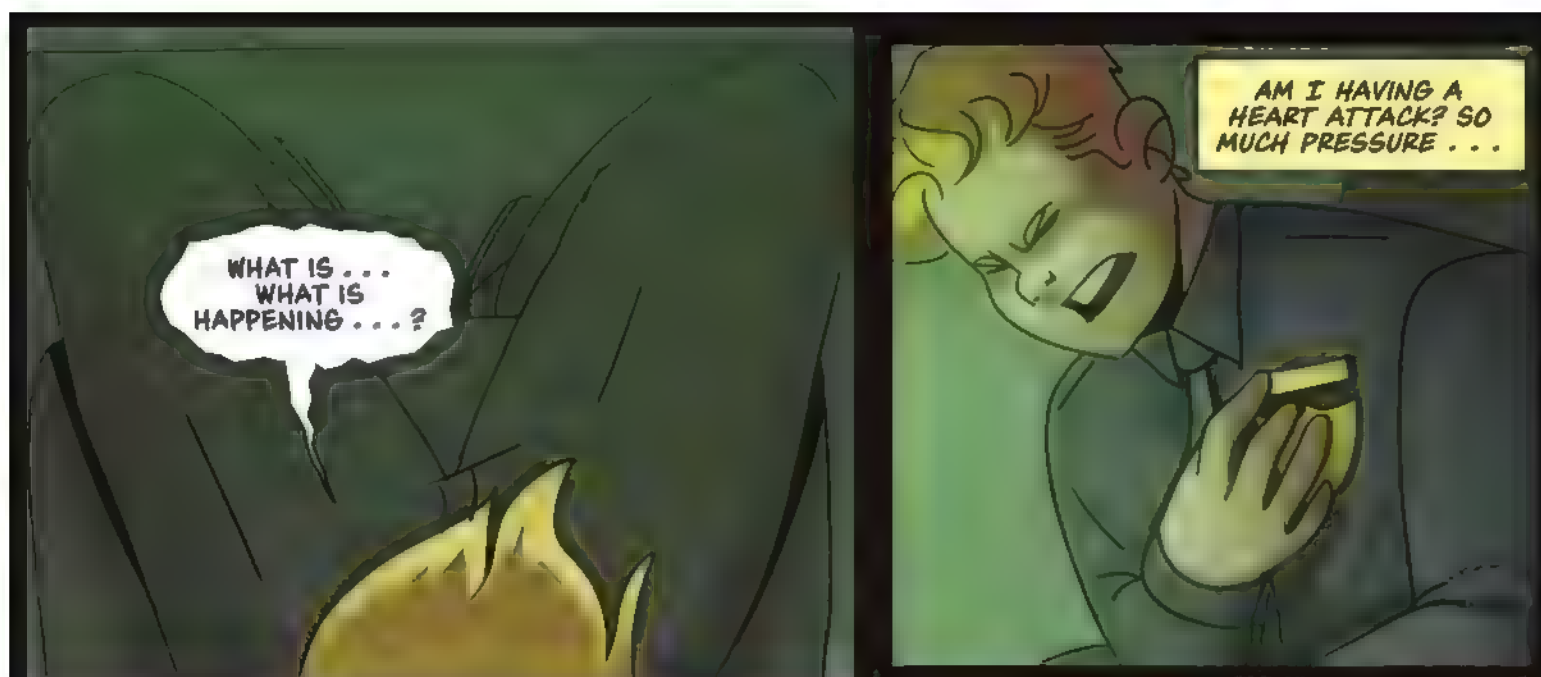
... HAROLD
IS A REALLY
NICE GUY.

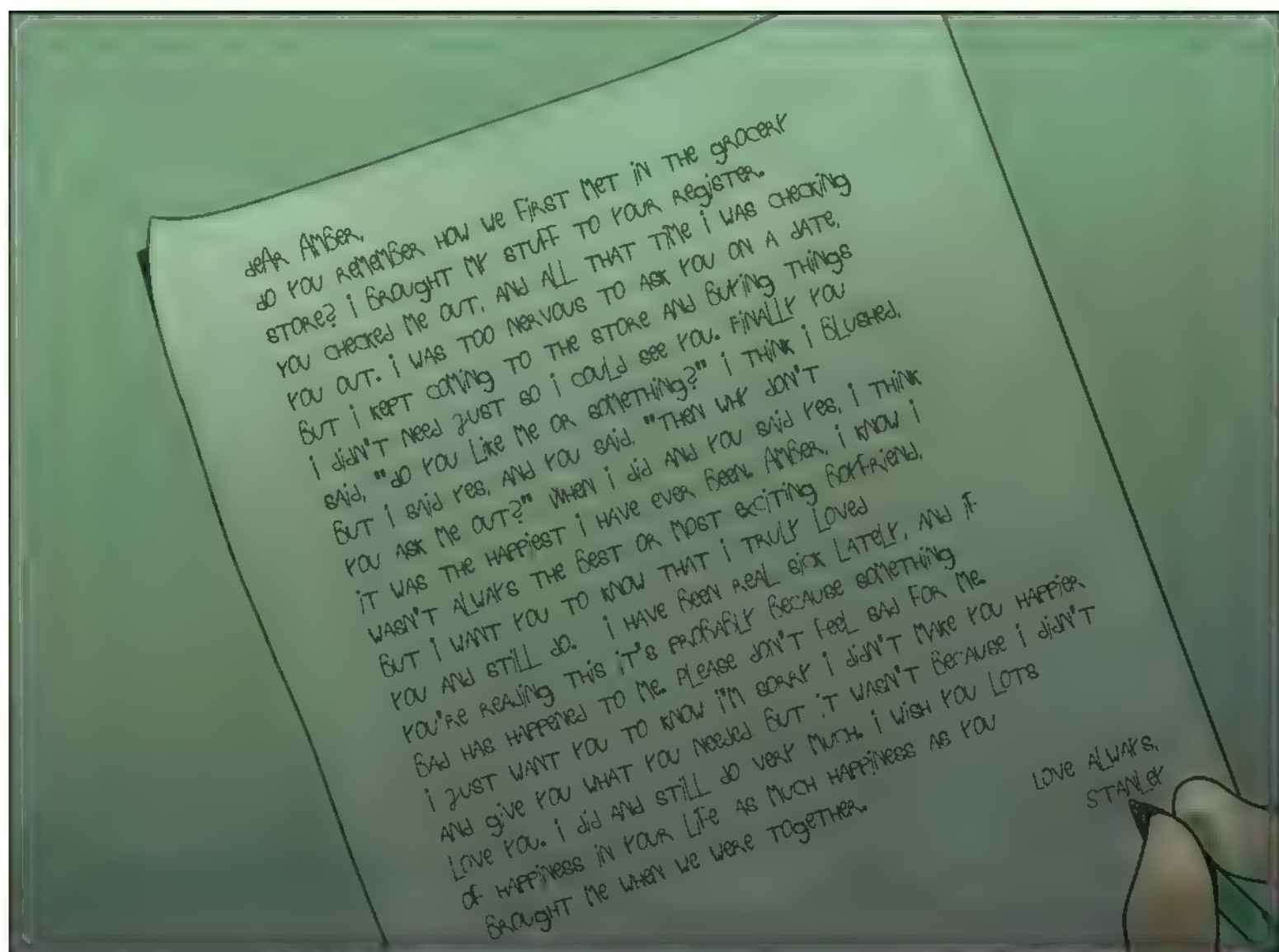
HE IS,
MOM.



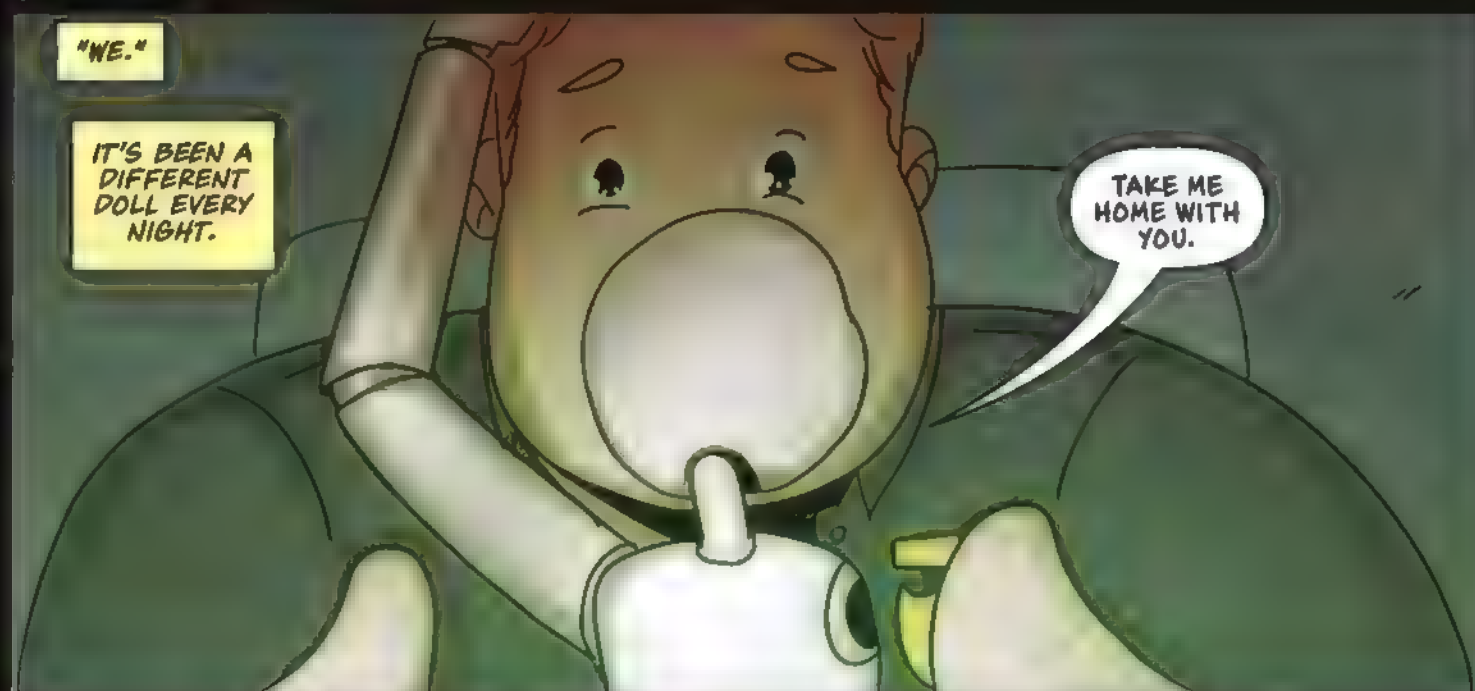
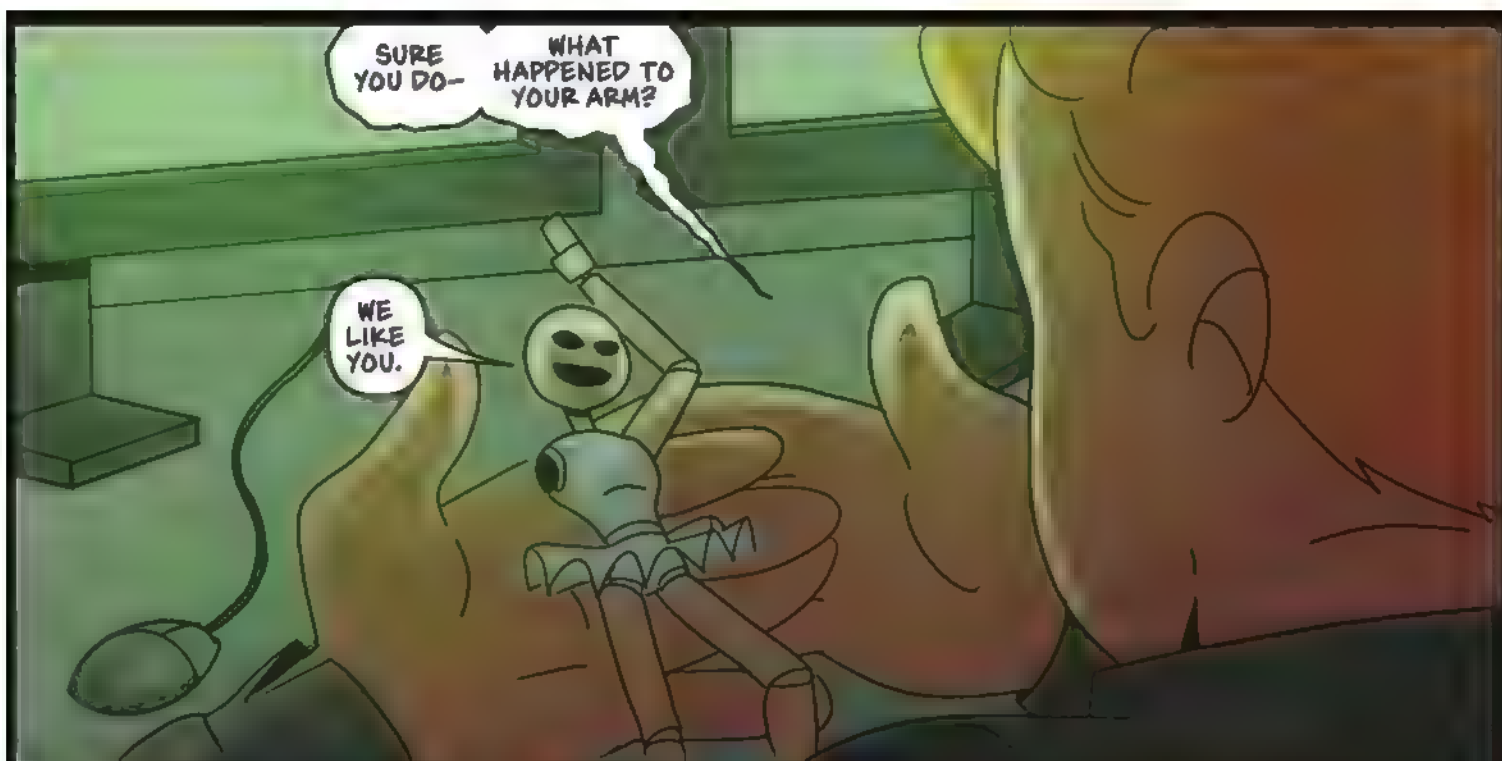












THAT'S ENOUGH OF
THIS NONSENSE.

I'M GOING TO
A DOCTOR. I'M
GOING TO GET MY
HEALTH ISSUES
STRAIGHTENED
OUT.

AND THEN I'M
GOING TO GET
A NEW JOB.
WORK DAYS.

SEE MY FRIENDS.

GO TO THE GYM.

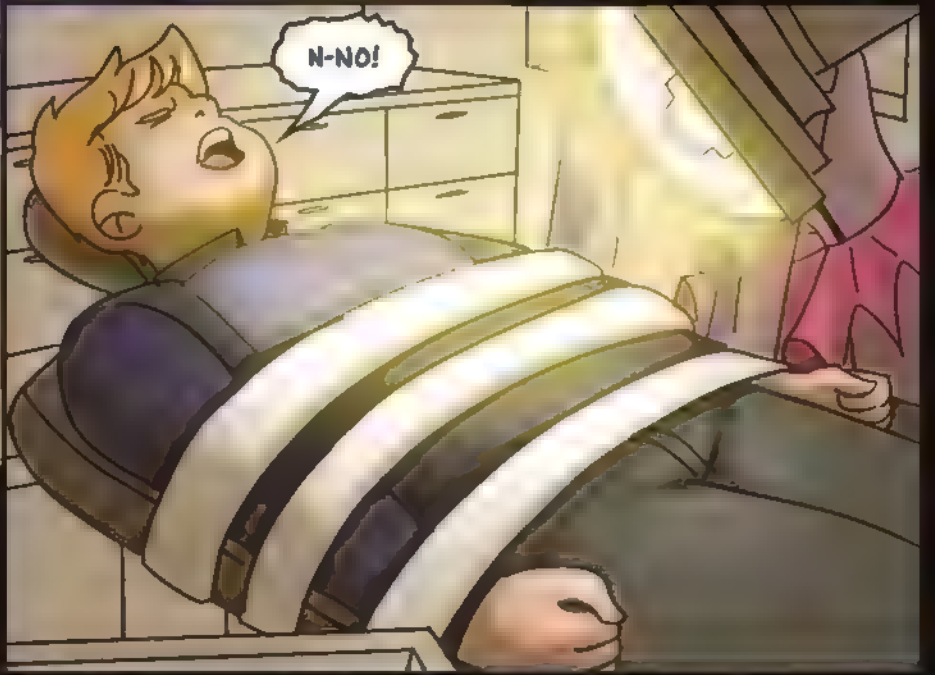
MAYBE I'LL EVEN
ASK KATIE OUT.

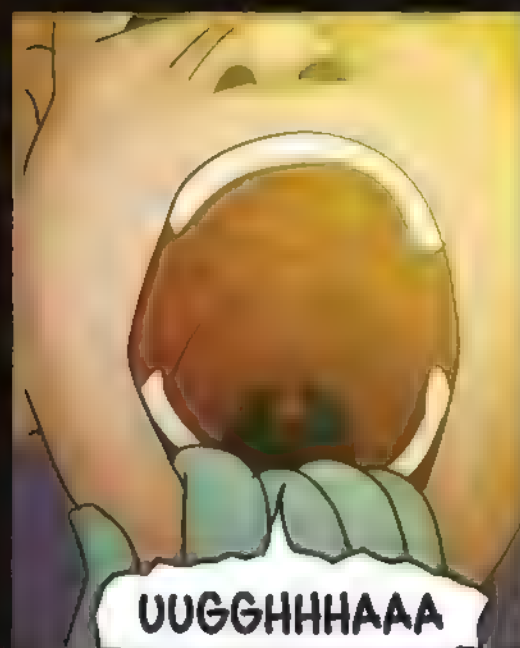
AS SOON
AS THIS SHIFT
IS OVER. IT
ALL...

... THEN.

... STARTS ...

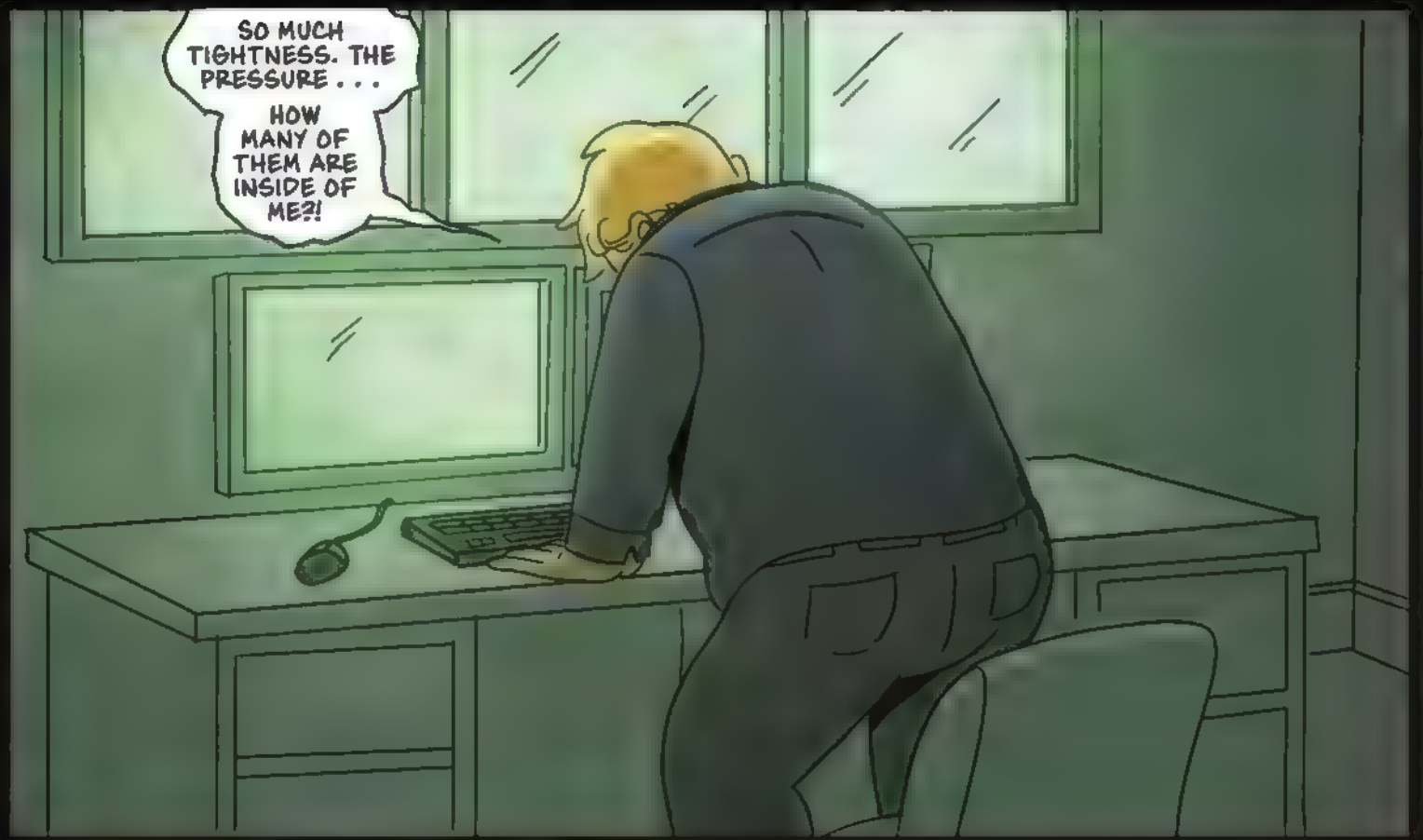




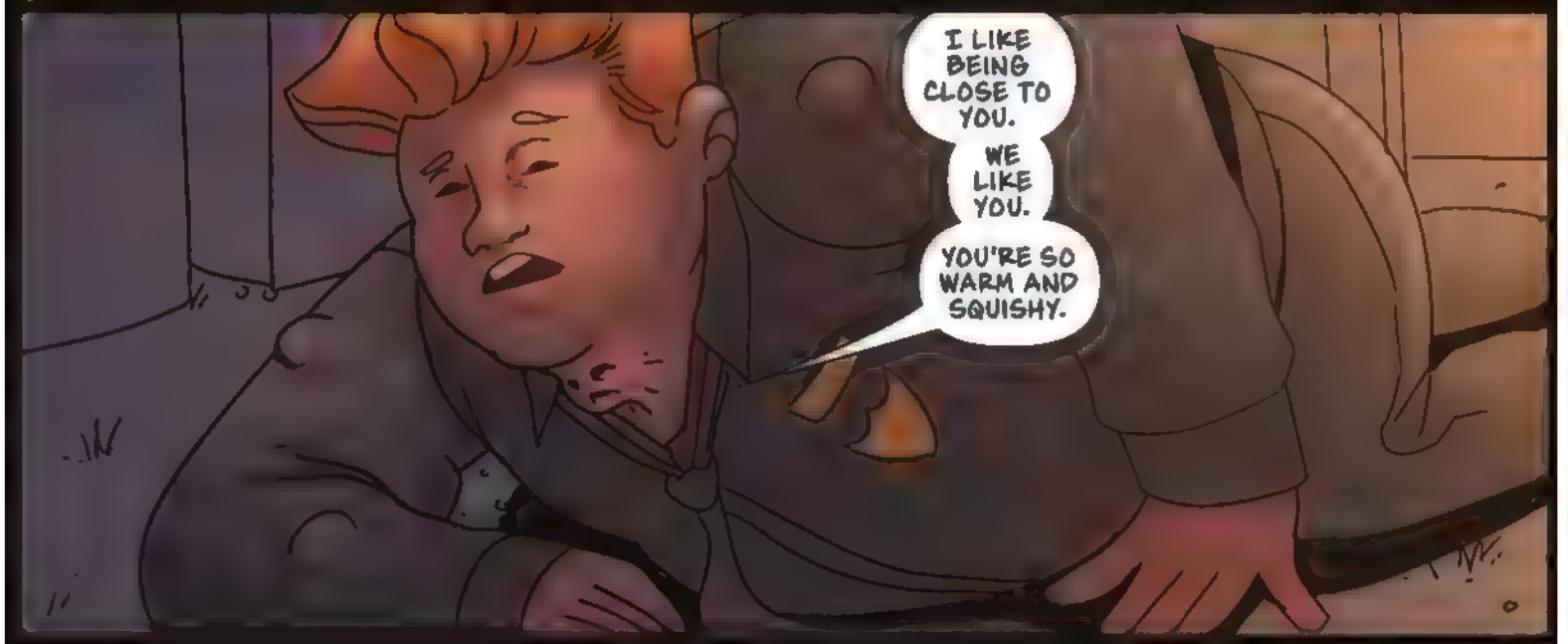


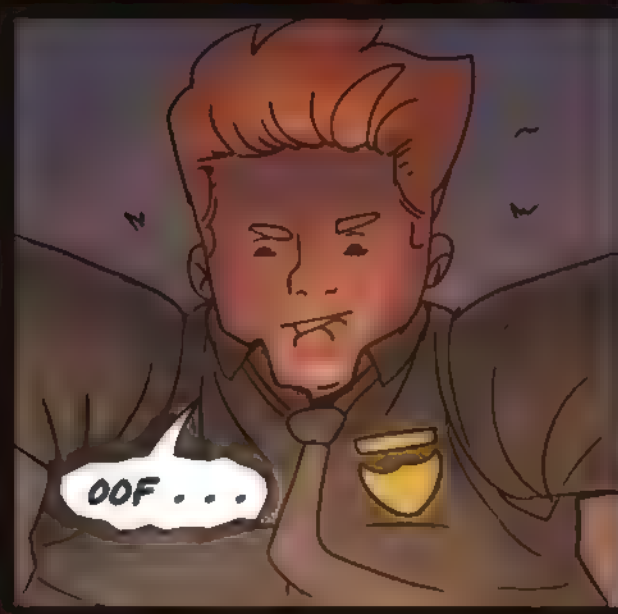
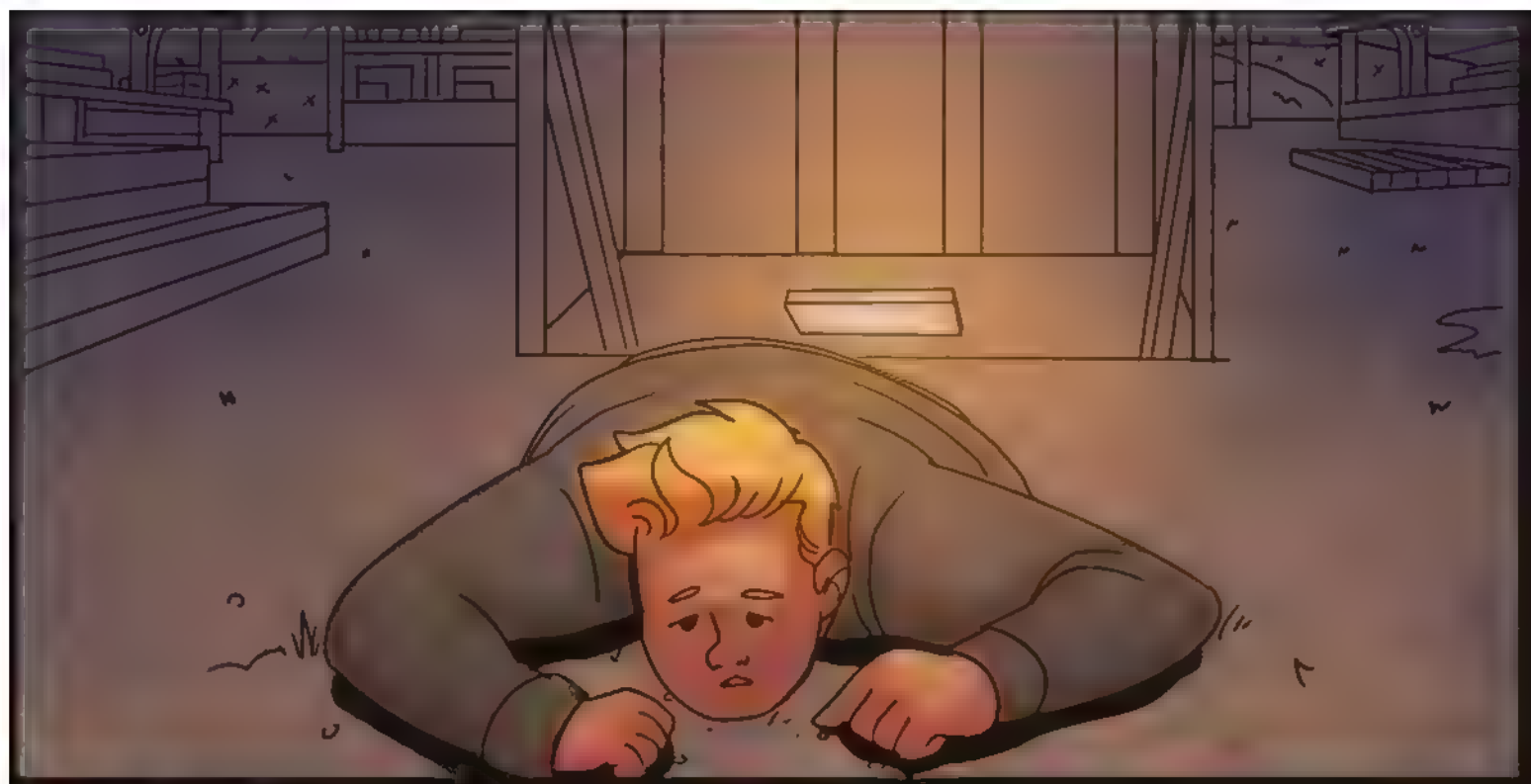














THE NEW KID

"IT'S A BRIGHT, SUNNY DAY,
THE KIND OF DAY THAT MAKES
YOU FEEL LIKE YOU HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING. SOMETHING FUN,
OR SOMETHING 'PRODUCTIVE.'

"IT'S THE KIND OF DAY WHEN YOUR
MOM MAKES YOU MOW THE LAWN.
BUT TODAY ISN'T A MOWING DAY.
TODAY IS A BIRTHDAY PARTY DAY.

"THE PARTY HAD EVERYTHING.
CAKE. CLOWNS. BALLOONS...

"... AND
A BOUNCE
HOUSE."

BUT THIS
ISN'T AN ORDINARY
BOUNCE HOUSE. NO
ONE KNOWS THAT YET,
BUT THEY'RE GOING
TO FIND OUT...

... NOW.

BECAUSE NOW
LITTLE HALLEY IS
CRAWLING INTO THE
BOUNCE HOUSE. SHE'S
THE FIRST ONE IN.
RIGHT BEHIND
HER IS HER TWIN
SISTER, HOPE.

==GASP!==

I GOT HER
ATTENTION.
GOOD.

HALLEY
MAKES IT
ALMOST ALL
THE WAY INTO
THE BOUNCE
HOUSE...

"HALLEY MAKES IT ALMOST ALL THE WAY INTO THE BOUNCE HOUSE, HER BRIGHT PINK DRESS CLASHING WITH THE HOUSE'S PUFFY RED VINYL FLOOR.

"'FASTER,' HOPE URGES HALLEY, PUSHING HALLEY'S BUTT. HALLEY STILL CRAWLS SLOWLY, UNTIL SUDDENLY, SHE'S SUCKED INSIDE THE BOUNCE HOUSE. HOPE GIGGLES AND FOLLOWS HER.

"BUT IN A SECOND, HOPE IS GOING TO WISH SHE DIDN'T FOLLOW HER SISTER. IN JUST A SECOND, SHE'S LOOKING DOWN AS SHE CRAWLS INSIDE, BUT NOW SHE'S IN."

SHE LOOKS UP AND SEES HER SISTER'S PARTIALLY EATEN BODY LYING STILL ON THE RED VINYL. NO, WAIT!

IT'S COVERED IN BLOOD.

"AND THE HOUSE ISN'T A HOUSE. IT'S A BIG MOUTH!"



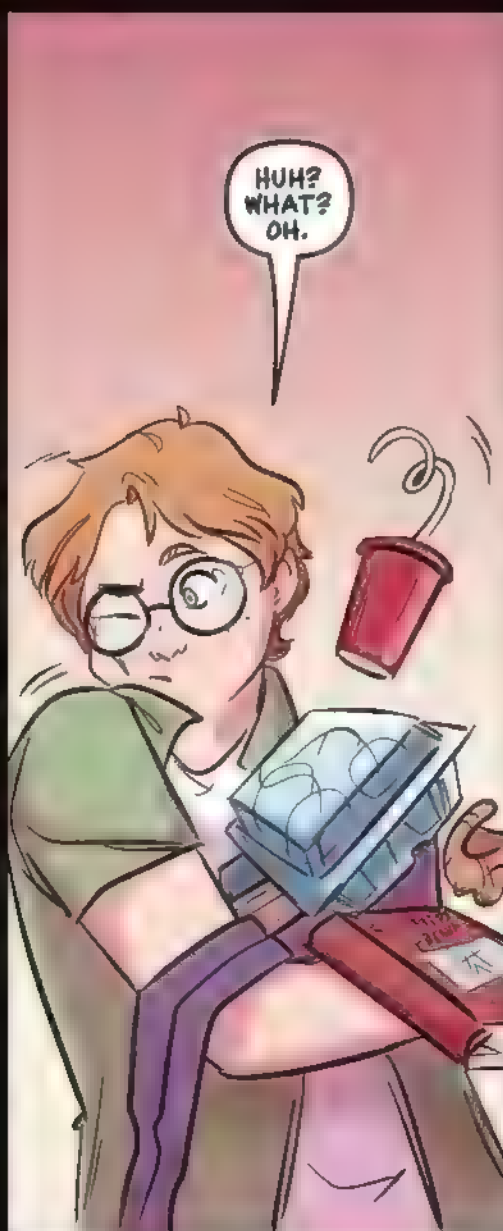


WHO CARES IF IT COST ME A TRIP TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE? THE BEST CREATIVE ARTISTS HAVE HIDDEN DEPTHS LURKING BENEATH THE SURFACE. AND USUALLY THOSE DEPTHS ARE MISUNDERSTOOD.

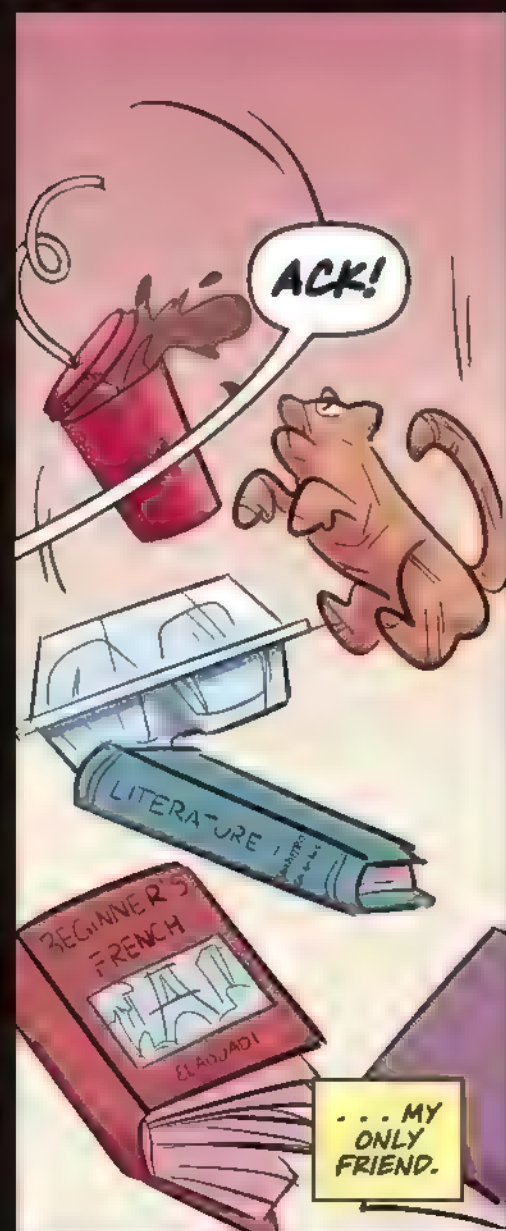
FINALLY OUT OF SCHOOL, I GOTTA HEAR WHAT HAPPENED FROM MICK...



YOU'VE GOT SOME FROSTING ON YOUR FACE.

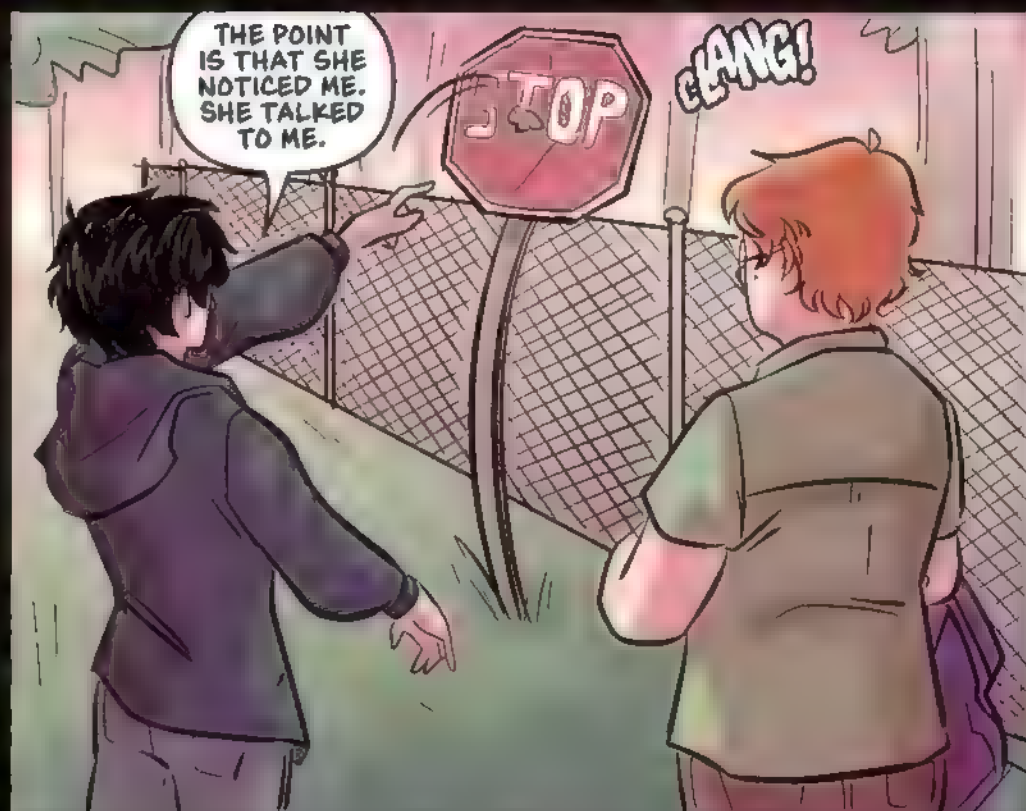
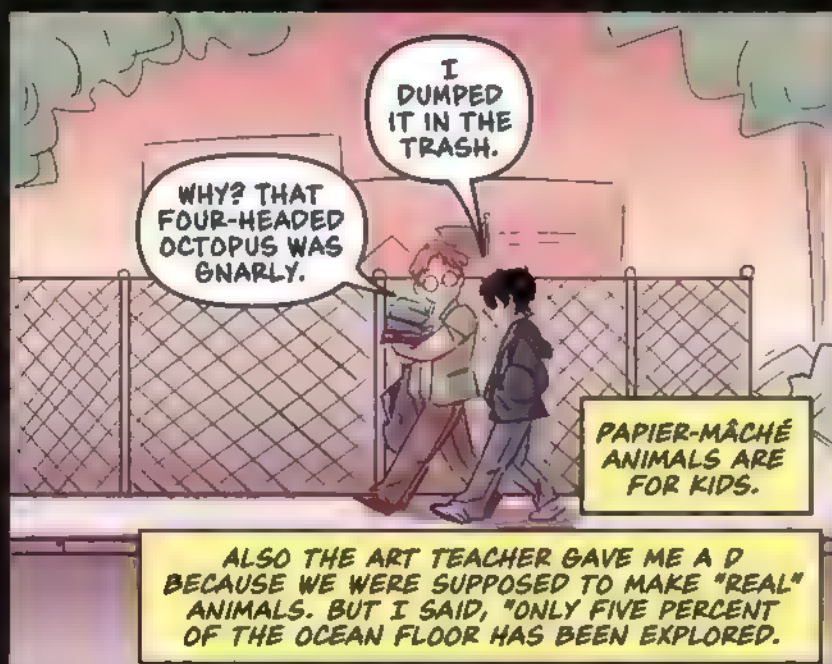


HUH? WHAT? OH.



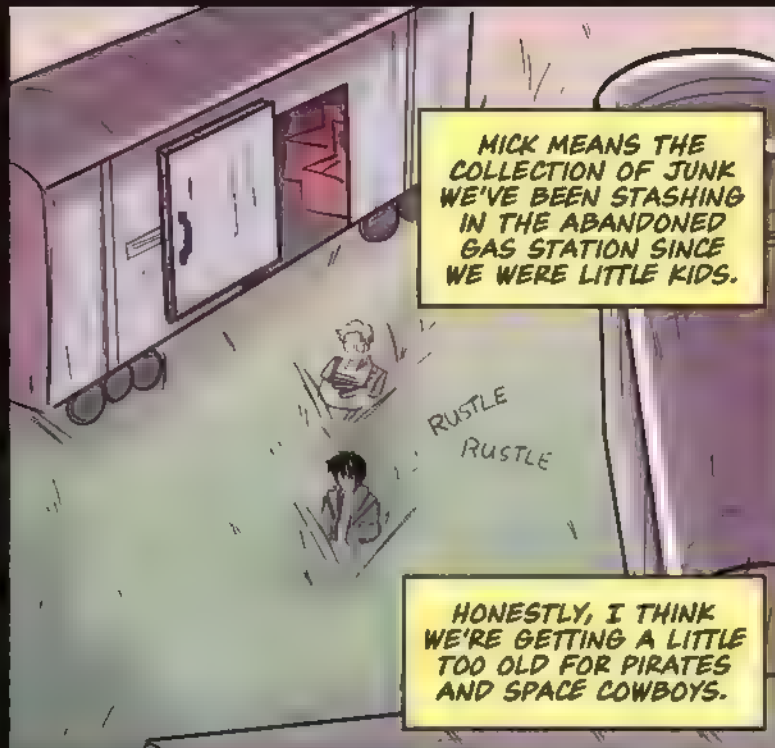
ACK!

... MY ONLY FRIEND.





WE CAN
PLAY PIRATES
WHEN WE GET TO
THE CLUBHOUSE.
I THINK I'LL ADD
THE TIGER TO
THE TREASURE
CHEST . . .



MICK MEANS THE
COLLECTION OF JUNK
WE'VE BEEN STASHING
IN THE ABANDONED
GAS STATION SINCE
WE WERE LITTLE KIDS.

HONESTLY, I THINK
WE'RE GETTING A LITTLE
TOO OLD FOR PIRATES
AND SPACE COWBOYS.



I DON'T MIND THE CLUBHOUSE,
THOUGH. IT MAY NOT BE LITTLE-KID
FUN ANYMORE, BUT AT LEAST IT'S
A PLACE TO GET AWAY FROM ALL
THE CRAP OF REAL LIFE.



A PLACE TO FORGET ABOUT SCHOOL,
FORGET ABOUT MOM CONSTANTLY
TELLING ME TO "BE SOMEBODY,"
TO NOT TURN OUT LIKE HER.



A PLACE TO-

NO!
IT'S
GONE . . .



IT'S A SIGN.
IT'S CHANGE.

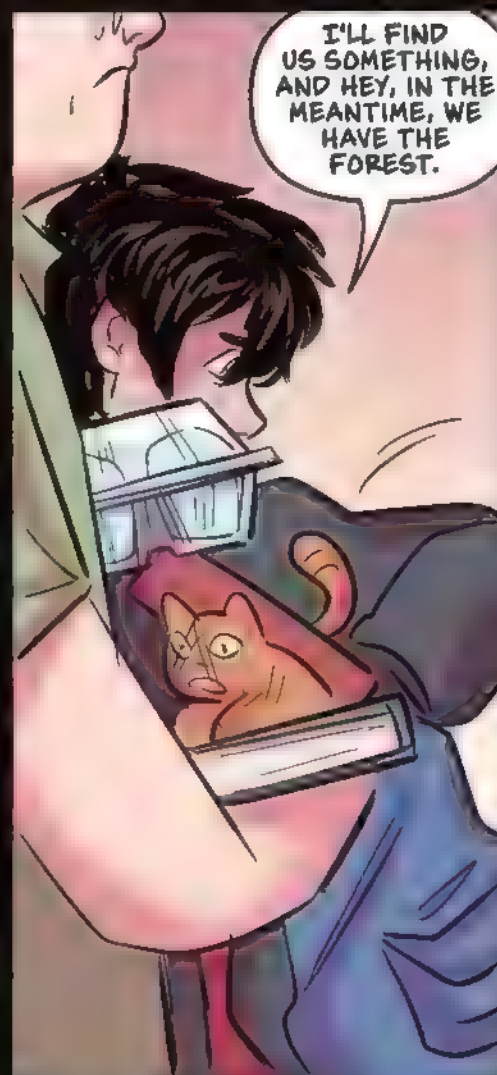
BUT... OUR
TREASURES.



≡SNIFF≡

HEY,
IT'S
OKAY.

BUT IT'S
NOT! LOOK!
WE HAVE NO
CLUBHOUSE
NOW!



I'LL FIND
US SOMETHING,
AND HEY, IN THE
MEANTIME, WE
HAVE THE
FOREST.



HERE. I SAVED
THIS CHOCOLATE
CHIP COOKIE FROM
MY LUNCH. IT'S
YOURS IF YOU
WANT IT.

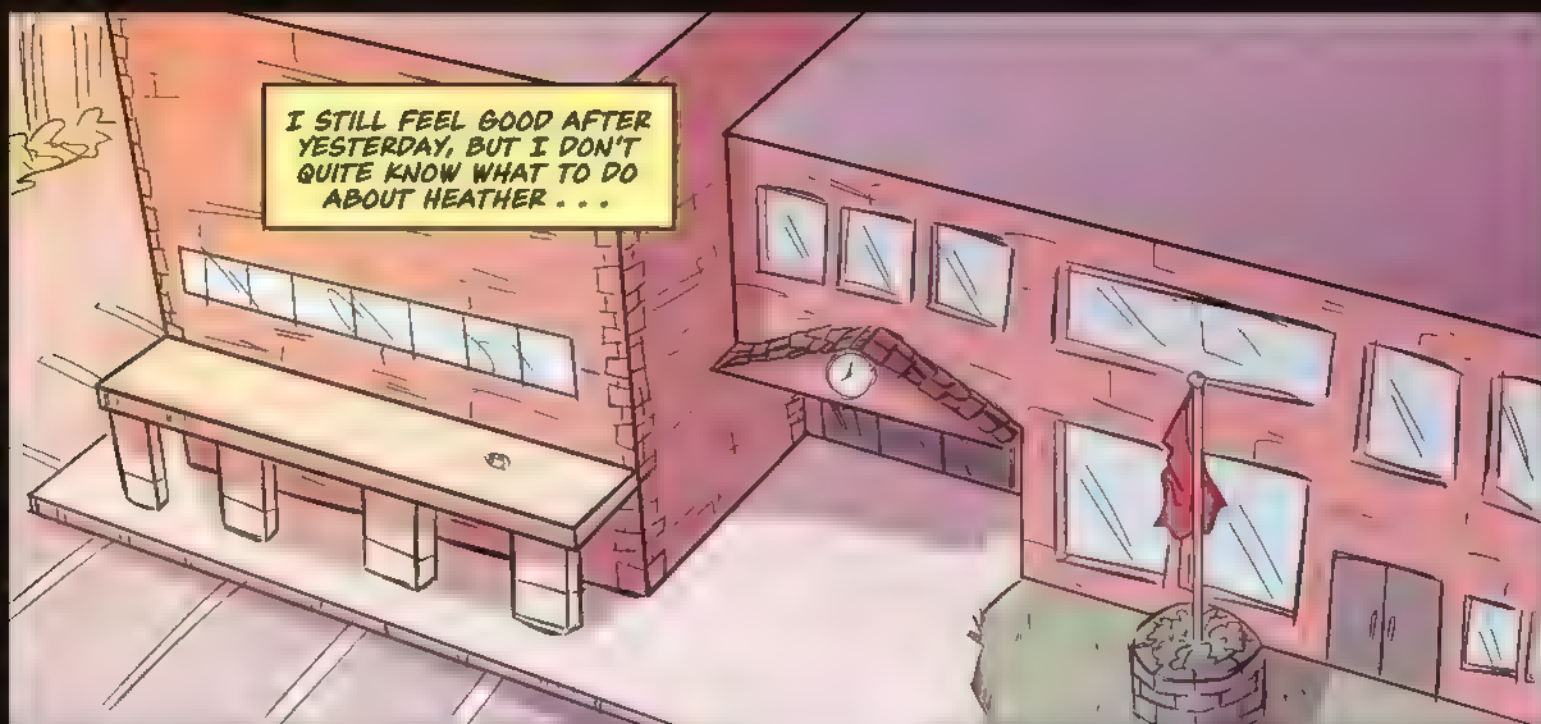
REALLY?
FAR OUT.

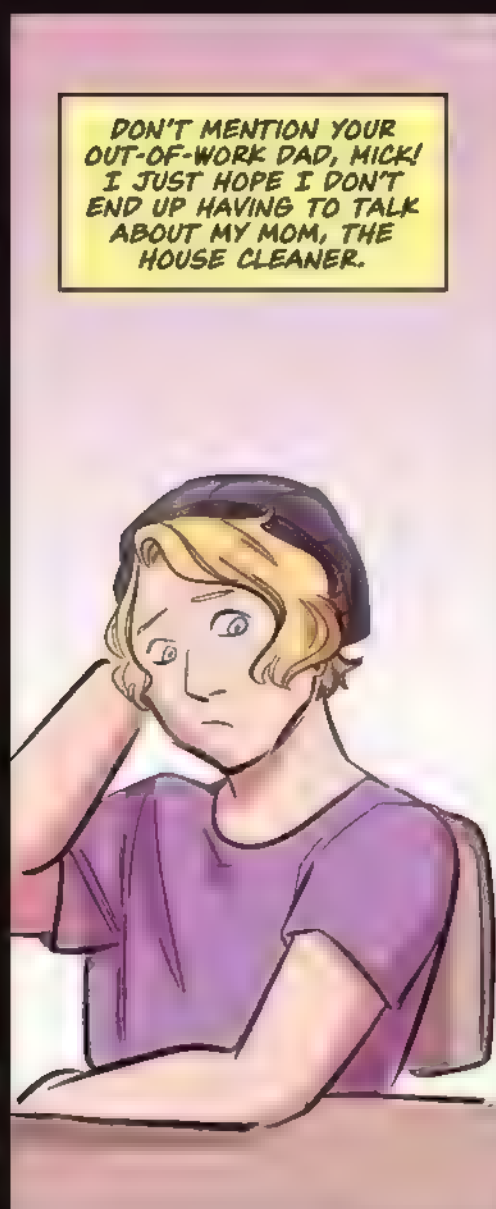
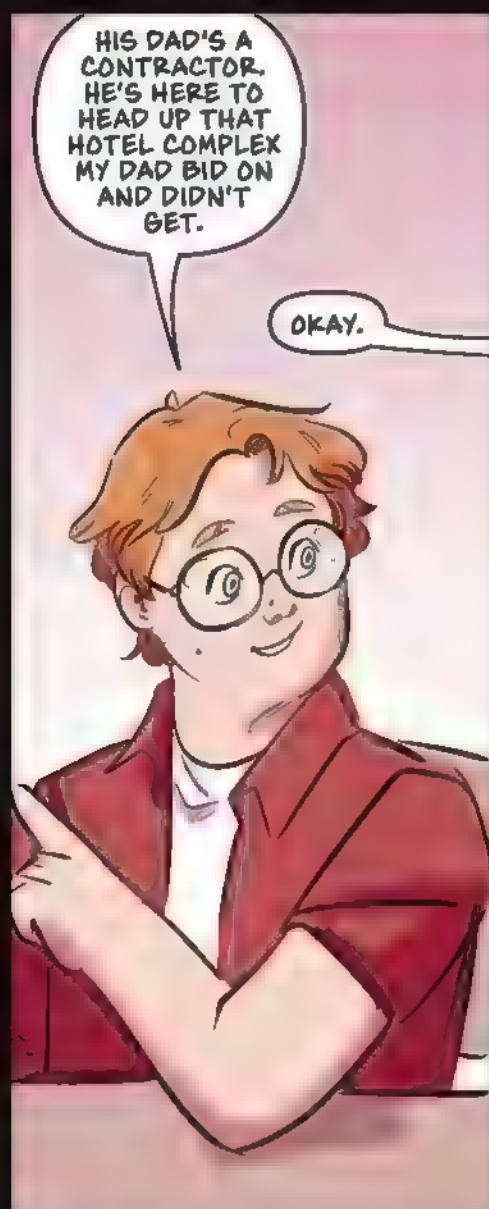


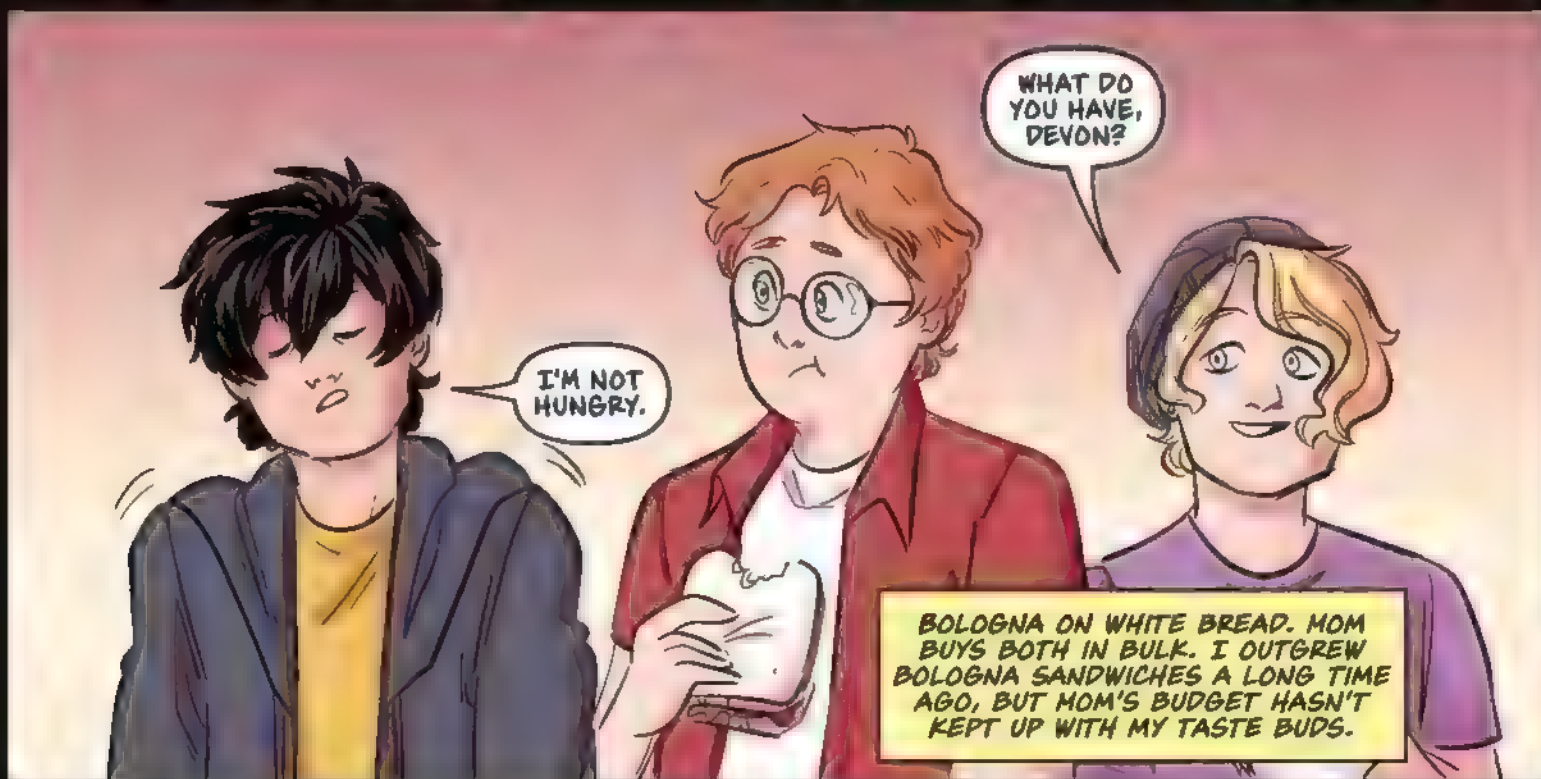
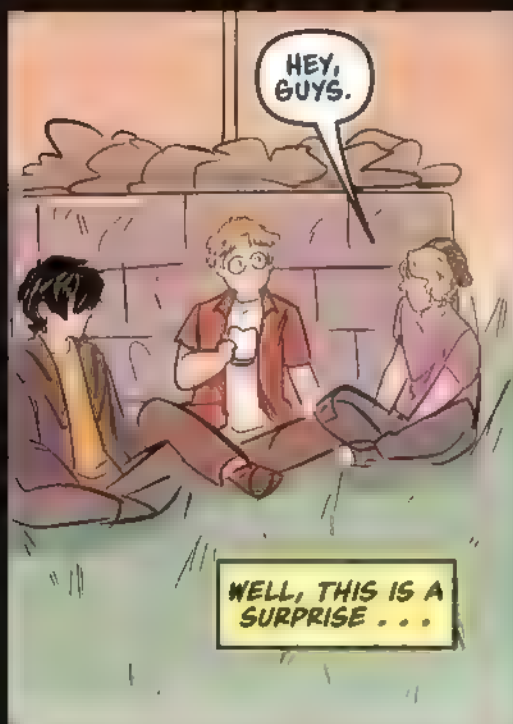
I THINK
TODAY'S A BIG DAY.
I THINK SOMETHING
NEW IS COMING.
SOMETHING BIG.

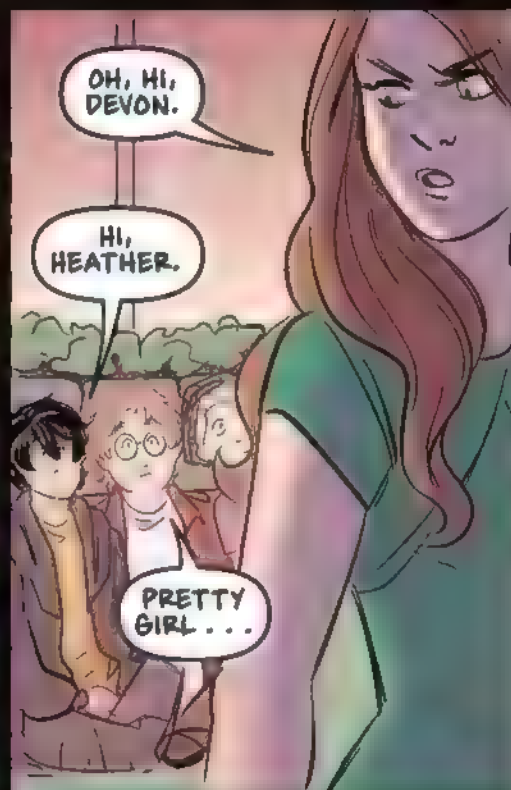
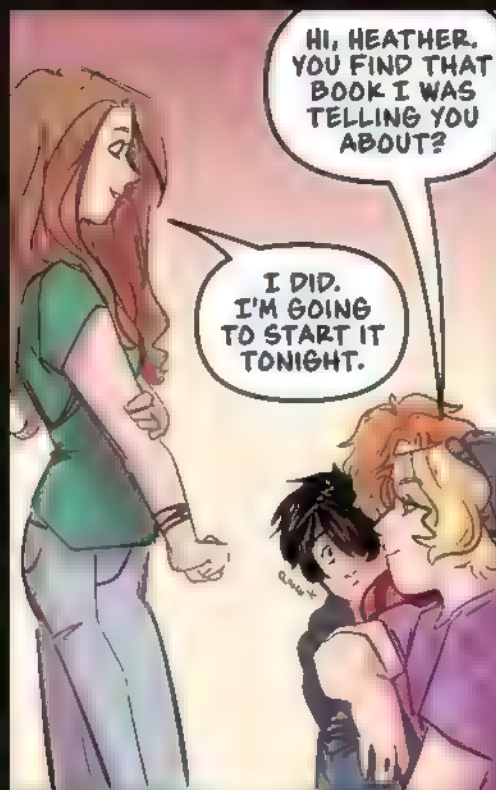
AFTER ALL,
HEATHER TALKED
TO ME TODAY. ALL I
HAVE TO DO NOW IS
BUILD ON THAT AND
FIGURE OUT OTHER
WAYS TO GET HER
ATTENTION.

I'M NOT
SURE GETTING
HER ATTENTION IS
NECESSARILY A GOOD
THING. THERE ARE
DIFFERENT KINDS OF
ATTENTION...









I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN FLOATING ALL DAY. I HAVE TO ADMIT, KELSEY JUST MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD. AND HEATHER'S TALKED TO ME TWO DAYS IN A ROW . . .

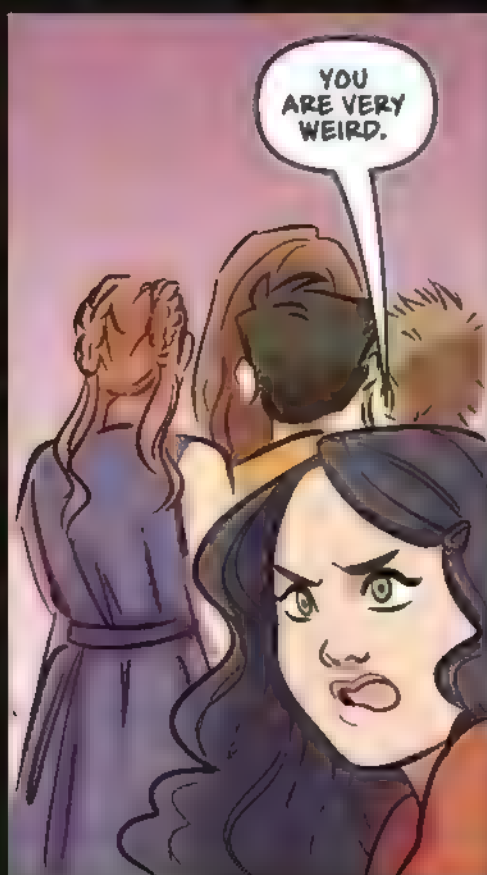
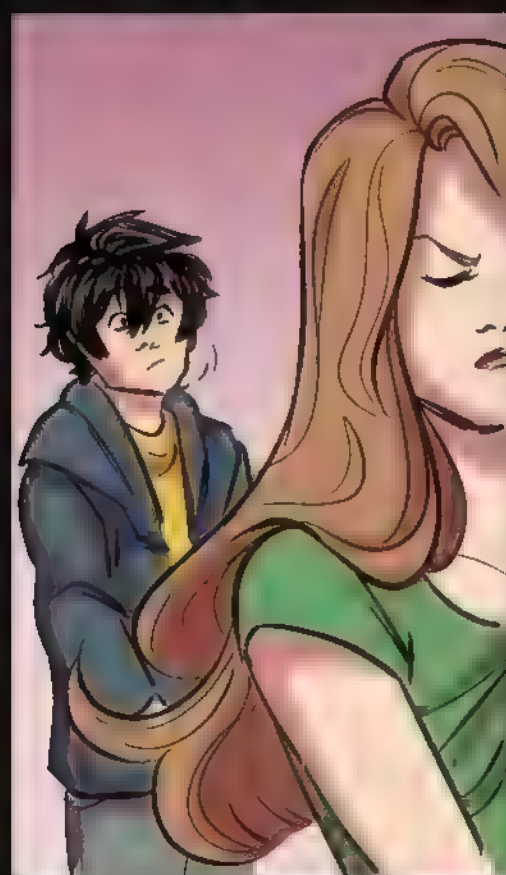
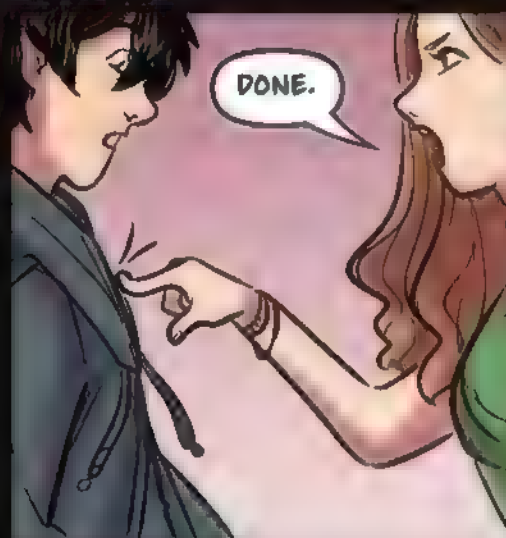
I'VE DECIDED I'M GOING TO MAKE MY OWN MOVIES.

I DON'T WANT TO BE AN ACTRESS. I WANT TO BE BEHIND THE CAMERA.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE MOVIES, YOU SHOULD DO HORROR MOVIES. EVEN CAMPY HORROR MOVIES CAN GET GOOD FOLLOWINGS.

IF YOU DECIDE TO DO HORROR MOVIES, LET ME KNOW. I HAVE A COUSIN WHO HAS CLOWN MAKEUP AND COSTUMES. YOU COULD DO A CREEPY-CLOWN STORY-

PUSH!







HEY, KELSEY.

HEY, GUYS.

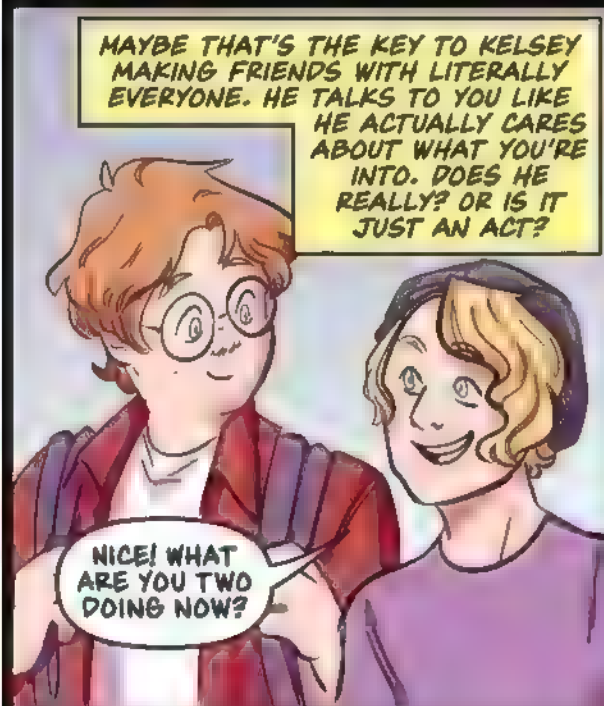
YO, DEVON. YOUR KINDA WEATHER, RIGHT?



HUH? OH. YEAH.

SO, DO YOU KNOW ALL THE CLOUD TYPES? WE LEARNED ABOUT THEM IN SCHOOL LAST YEAR, AND THE ONLY ONE I CAN REMEMBER IS STRATUS. WHAT'RE THOSE?

CUMULUS.



MAYBE THAT'S THE KEY TO KELSEY MAKING FRIENDS WITH LITERALLY EVERYONE. HE TALKS TO YOU LIKE HE ACTUALLY CARES ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE INTO. DOES HE REALLY? OR IS IT JUST AN ACT?

NICE! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING NOW?



WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S NOT FAIR. IT'S TOO EASY.

HE'S STARTING TO GET ON MY NERVES.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW CLUBHOUSE! WE USED TO GO TO AN OLD GAS STATION, BUT IT WAS TORN DOWN.



A HANGOUT? WELL, YOU KNOW THE BEST PLACES FOR HANGOUTS ARE ABANDONED BUILDINGS.

I'VE GOT A FRIEND AT MY LAST SCHOOL WHO'S REALLY INTO URBAN EXPLORING. I'VE ALREADY ASKED HIM TO LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING AROUND HERE WORTH CHECKING OUT. HE'S LOOKING INTO IT.



BUT UNTIL THEN, I CAN STILL HELP WITH THE HANGOUT THING.

YOU CAN?

THERE'S THIS BIG, OLD WORKSHOP BEHIND THE HOUSE WE JUST MOVED INTO. IT'S A MESS, BUT DAD SAID I COULD HAVE THE WORKSHOP FOR PARTIES AND WHATEVER IF I FIX IT UP.



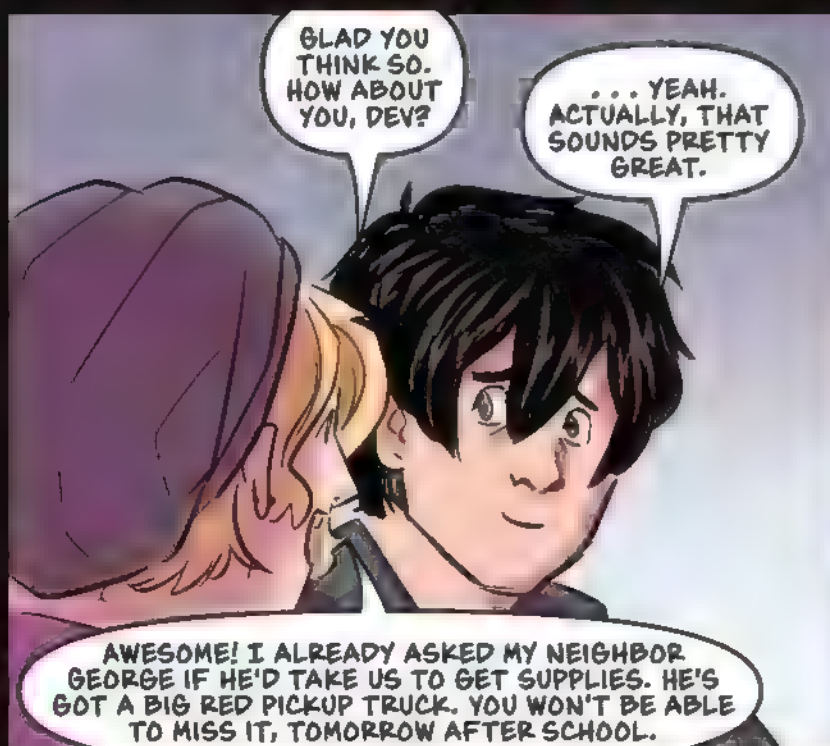
WANT TO HELP ME? DAD SAID HE'D BUY ALL THE SUPPLIES. I JUST HAVE TO DO THE WORK. BUT IT'S MORE FUN WITH FRIENDS. WE COULD REDO THE WORKSHOP AND MAKE IT A HANGOUT.

DID HE REALLY JUST SAY, "IT'S MORE FUN WITH FRIENDS"? MAKES ME TEMPTED TO STAB HIM AND SEE IF HE'S A ROBOT. KIDS DON'T SAY STUFF LIKE THAT.



THAT'S THE BEE'S KNEES!

UGH, OR THAT. WHATEVER. BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT . . .



GLAD YOU THINK SO. HOW ABOUT YOU, DEV?

. . . YEAH. ACTUALLY, THAT SOUNDS PRETTY GREAT.

AWESOME! I ALREADY ASKED MY NEIGHBOR GEORGE IF HE'D TAKE US TO GET SUPPLIES. HE'S GOT A BIG RED PICKUP TRUCK. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MISS IT, TOMORROW AFTER SCHOOL.



IF WE HELP BUILD THE HANGOUT AND KELSEY HAS PARTIES, WE GET INVITED TO THE PARTIES.

IT ALMOST FEELS TOO EASY. BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST HOW KELSEY LIVES, AND NOW HE'S FRIENDS WITH US, AND I GET TO BE A PART OF IT.

STILL, I GOTTA TRY NOT TO GET MY HOPES UP. LIFE HAS A WAY OF DISAPPOINTING.

TODAY, WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
JUSTICE. THE CONCEPT
IS GENERALLY DERIVED
FROM MANY FIELDS OF
STUDY. ETHICS, RATIONAL
THOUGHT, THE LAW,
RELIGION, AND JUST
GENERAL IDEAS
OF FAIRNESS.

UNDERLYING ALL OF THAT, THOUGH, IS USUALLY SOME KIND OF GUT FEELING. JUSTICE IS, IN MOST CASES, INTUITIVE. WE KNOW IT WHEN WE FEEL IT. SO, WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO YOU?

OKAY,
INTERESTING
PERSPECTIVE. YES,
HEATHER?

I THINK JUSTICE IS PAYBACK. LIKE, SOMEONE DISSSES YOU, SO YOU HAVE TO DISS THEM BACK.

"PAYBACK" SEEMS A LITTLE VAGUE. PERHAPS IT'S TOO OPEN TO INTERPRETATION. WHAT IF PAYBACK GOES TOO FAR?

**ACCIDENTS
HAPPEN.**

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

● ● ●

RRRIING



YOU'RE
HERE.
GOOD!
GEORGE,
THIS IS
DEVON AND
MICK.

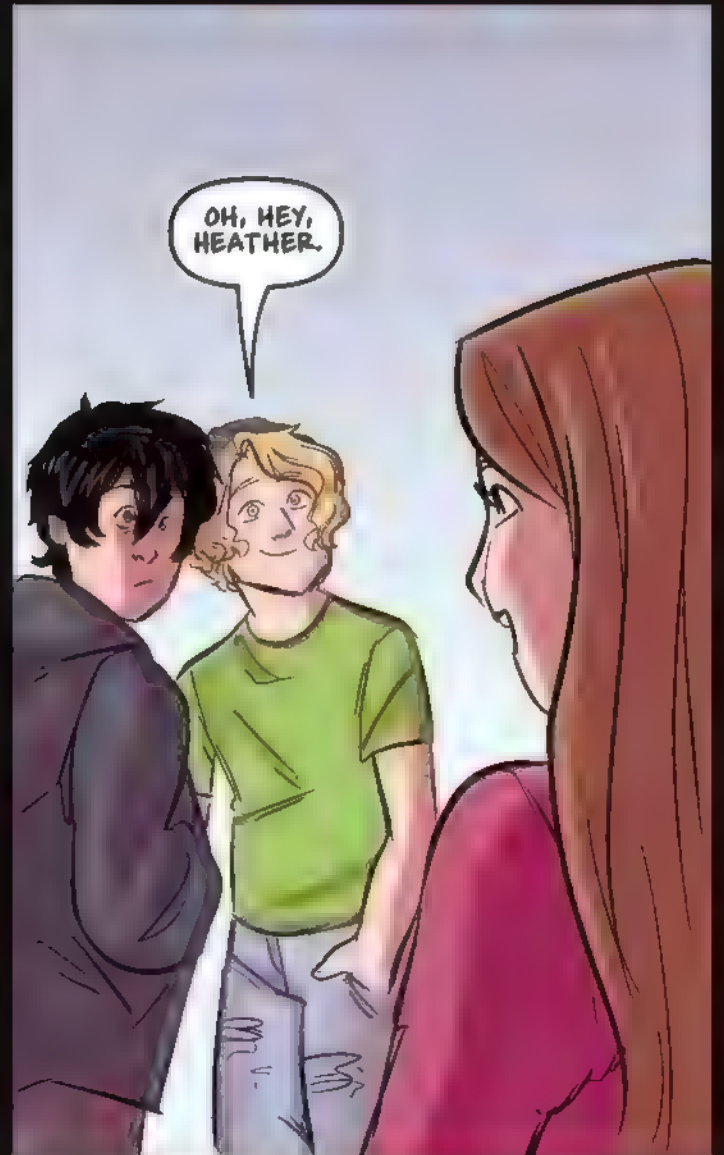
WHAT'S IT LIKE HAVING A
NICE MALE ADULT IN THE
PICTURE LIKE THIS GUY?
THE ONLY MEMORY I HAVE
OF MY DAD IS AN ANGRY
MAN WHO THREW THINGS
AT MOM UNTIL HE JUST
VANISHED ONE DAY.



HELLO!

HOWDY, BOYS.
EXCITED TO GET
TO WORK ON THIS
NEW HANGOUT
KELSEY'S
TOLD ME-

HEY,
KELSEY!



OH, HEY,
HEATHER.





UM? I THOUGHT
JUST ME AND DEVON
WERE GOING WITH
YOU TODAY.

UH...



YEAH, IT'S A REAL
PROBLEM, KELSEY.
BE A JERK AND
BLOW OFF THE TWO
LOSERS, OR IGNORE
THE PRETTY GIRLS?



HOW ABOUT
THIS? WE'LL DO TWO
TRIPS. I'LL TAKE SOME
OF YOU KIDS OVER THERE,
THEN I'LL COME BACK
FOR THE REST. IT'S ONLY
A TEN-MINUTE DRIVE.
THE WAIT WON'T BE
THAT LONG.

THANKS,
GEORGE.



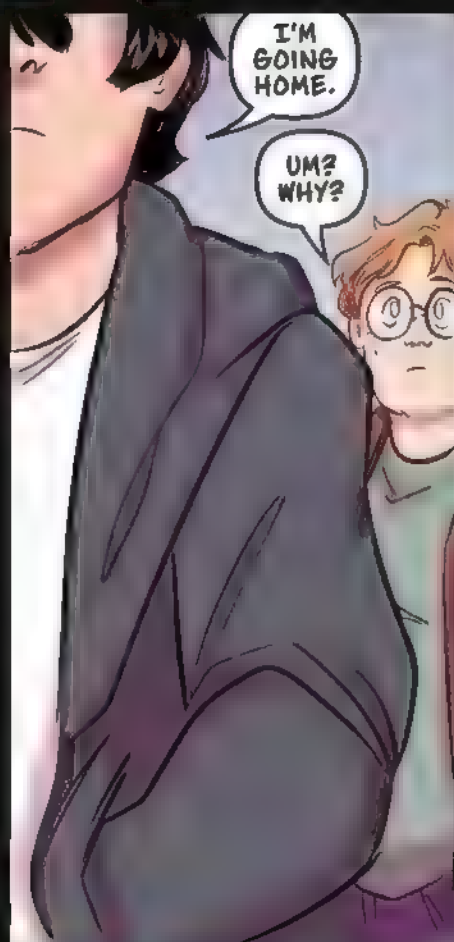
COME ON.
WE CAN SHARE
THE FRONT SEAT.
I'M SMALL ENOUGH
THAT WE CAN BOTH
FIT UNDER THE
SEAT BELT.

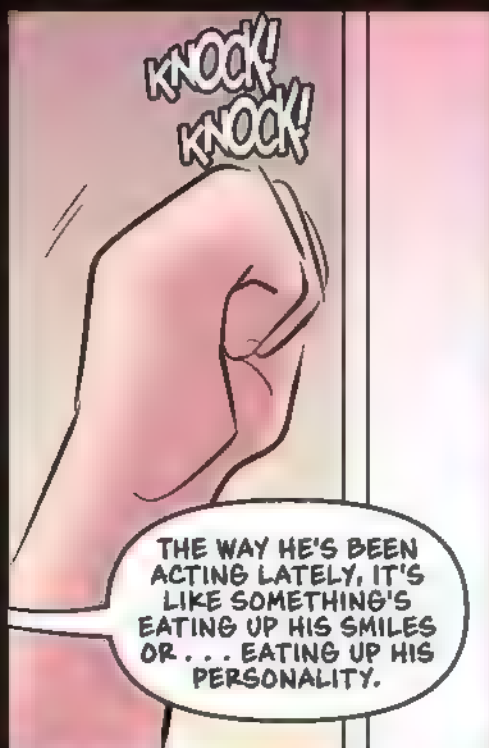
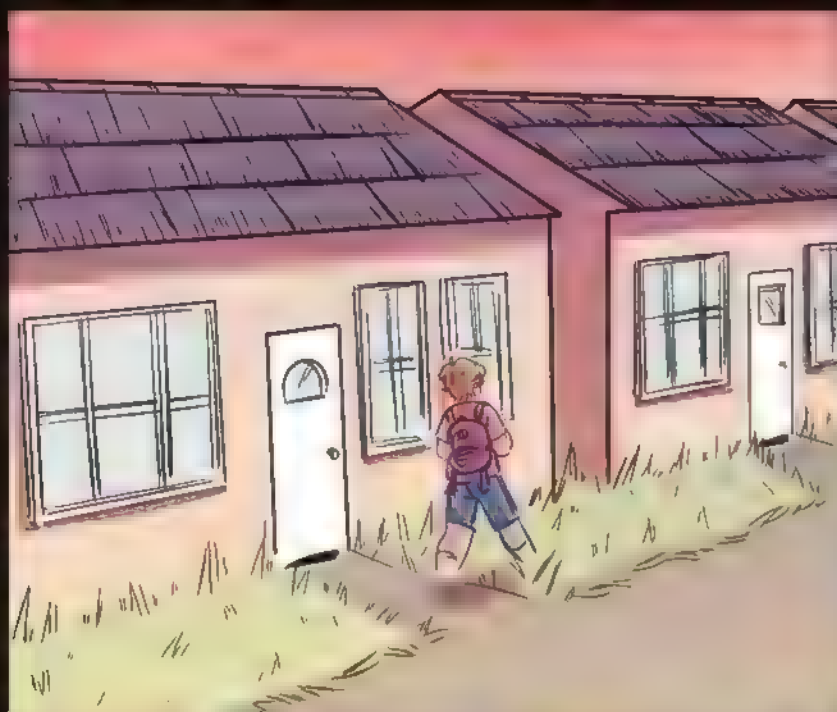


AWESOME,
LET'S GO!

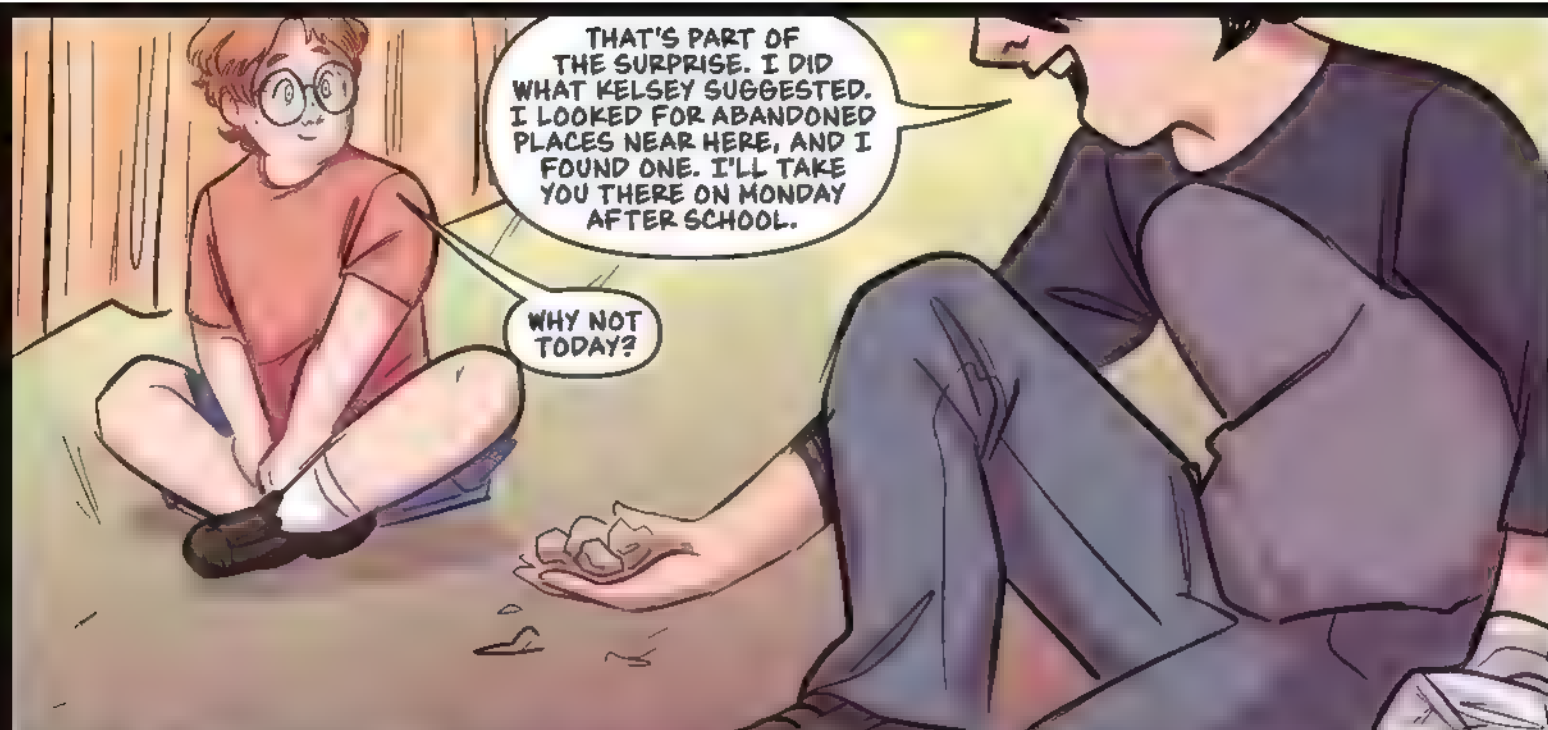
I'LL
BE BACK
FOR YOU
BOYS.



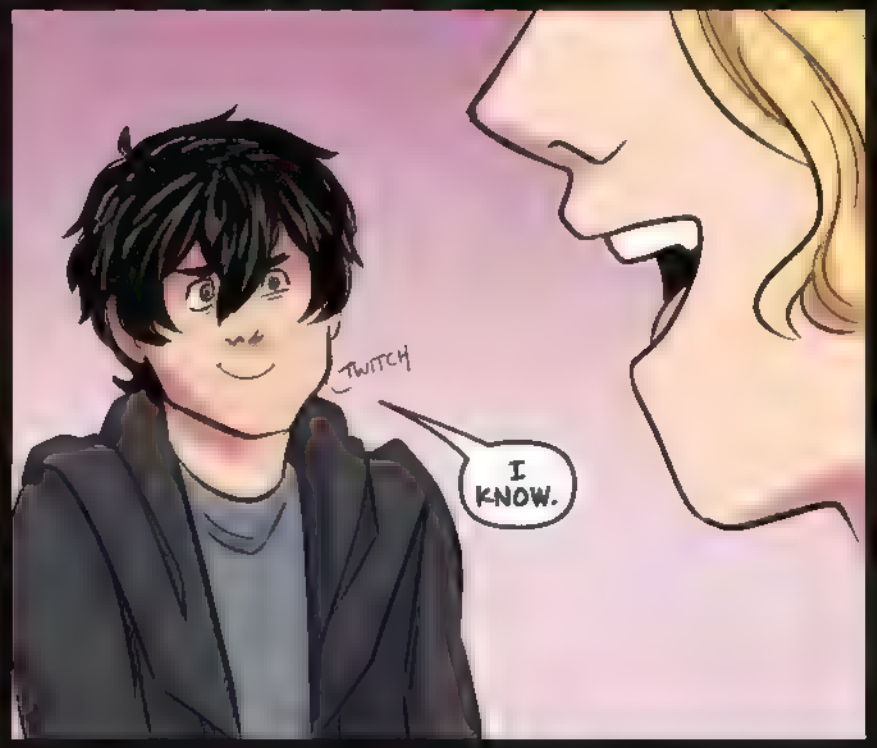
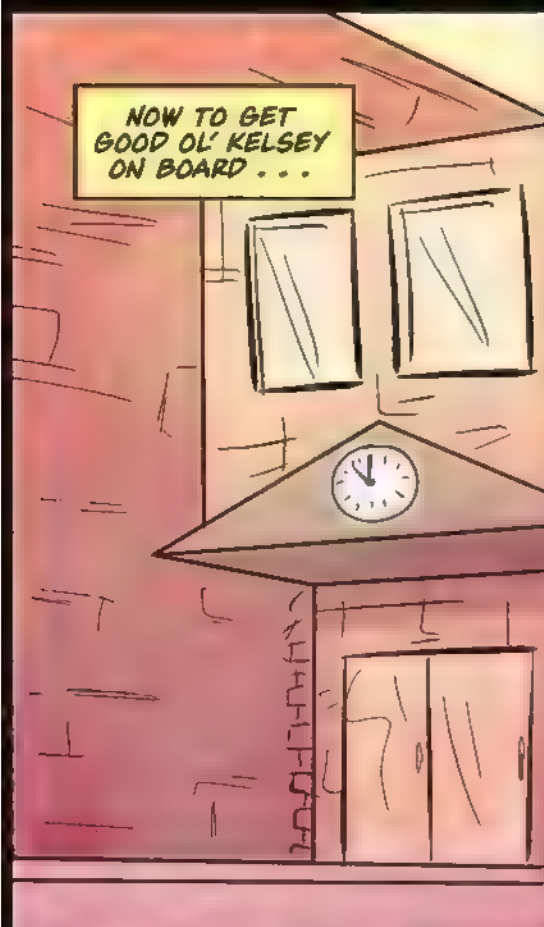



















... SO IN THE
SHOW, IT'S LIKE AN
APOCALYPTIC SOCIETY
IN WHICH PEOPLE ARE
KILLED FOR EVEN
THE SMALLEST
MISTAKES.

THAT SOUNDS
INTERESTING. KIND
OF UP MY ALLEY, IN
AN EXTREME WAY.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

OH, I JUST
MEAN I LIKE LEGAL
SHOWS, COURTROOM
DRAMAS. I'M GOING
TO GO TO LAW SCHOOL
SO I CAN BE A REAL
JUDGE SOMEDAY.



A REAL JUDGE?
WHAT DOES THAT
EVEN MEAN?





WHAT WAS THIS PLACE?

A PIZZERIA, I THINK.

I LOVE PIZZA.



ME TOO. HEY, MICK, PULL OUT YOUR CELL PHONE AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING OUT ABOUT THE PLACE. I FORGOT MINE AT HOME.

I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER DONE THAT BEFORE. I FEEL NAKED WITHOUT IT.

HA HA!



DON'T BOTHER. THERE'S NO CELL SERVICE AROUND THIS BUILDING.

WELL, THAT'S A LITTLE SPOOKY.

COME ON. YOU HAVE TO CRAWL.



THAT'S THE LIFE OF AN URBAN EXPLORER.



IT WILL BE WORTH IT, I SWEAR. JUST GO SLOW.

DON'T WANT TO MESS UP YOUR KNEES POKING THROUGH THOSE EXPENSIVE, PRE-TORN JEANS.





**BUT WHY
A CHICKEN,
A RABBIT, AND
A BEAR?**



HA HA HA
HA . . .



WHAT WAS THAT? SOMETHING
SLITHERING IN THE WALLS?

PRETTY SURE THEY
HEARD IT, TOO,
BASED ON THEIR
EXPRESSIONS.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER,
BECAUSE . . .

COME
ON.







WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S AN ANIMATRONIC SUIT. IT HAS ANIMATRONIC, UM... ABILITIES, I GUESS, BUT IT CAN ALSO BE WORN AS A COSTUME.



I'VE READ ABOUT SOME CUTTING-EDGE STUFF THEY'RE DOING WITH THESE, WHERE YOU GET IN AND THE SUIT READS YOUR VITAL SIGNS AND RESPONDS TO YOUR PULSE AND TEMPERATURE AND STUFF.

I DOUBT IT WITH THIS ONE, THOUGH. IT'S TOO OLD. I WONDER HOW IT WORKS.

LET'S DRAG IT OUT TO THE MAIN ROOM, WHERE WE CAN SEE IT BETTER.



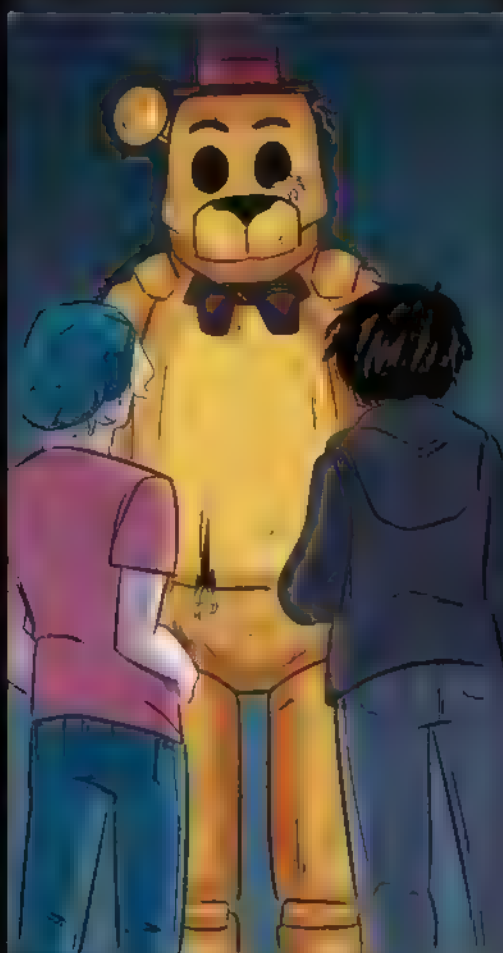
≡HRRRNGGG≡



MAN, LOOK AT IT.

I THINK IT'S CREEPY.

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK AND FIND LIDS TO THOSE BINS OF SCREWS AND STUFF? YOU CAN STACK THEM UP AND BRING THEM OUT. WE CAN TAKE IT WITH US FOR KELSEY'S HANGOUT.







THIS . . .

THIS ISN'T WHAT
I MEANT TO DO.



D-DEV?
DEV? DEV!

WHY ARE YOU
LAUGHING?

IT'S ...
NEVER
MIND.

I THINK
I'M IN
SHOCK.



IT'S STILL
MOVING. HE'S
ALIVE. WE HAVE
TO GET HIM OUT
OF THERE.

WE
CAN'T.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



I REMEMBER DAD
DRIVING AWAY, FOR
THE LAST TIME.

I REMEMBER MOM, TIRED.
I REMEMBER ANOTHER
BOX OF MACARONI AND
CHEESE FOR DINNER.

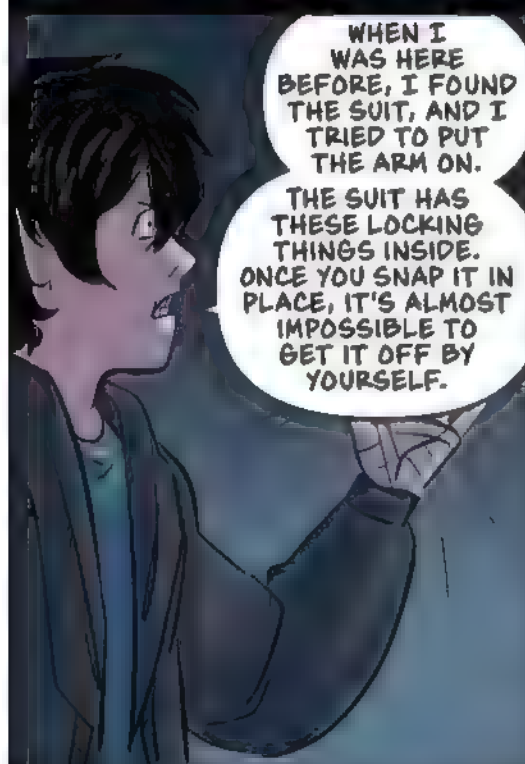
I REMEMBER OTHER
KIDS LAUGHING AND
JOKING. I REMEMBER
MICK IN OUR GAS
STATION CLUBHOUSE.

I REMEMBER HEATHER
SAYING MY NAME.
I REMEMBER ...
"JUSTICE IS PAYBACK."

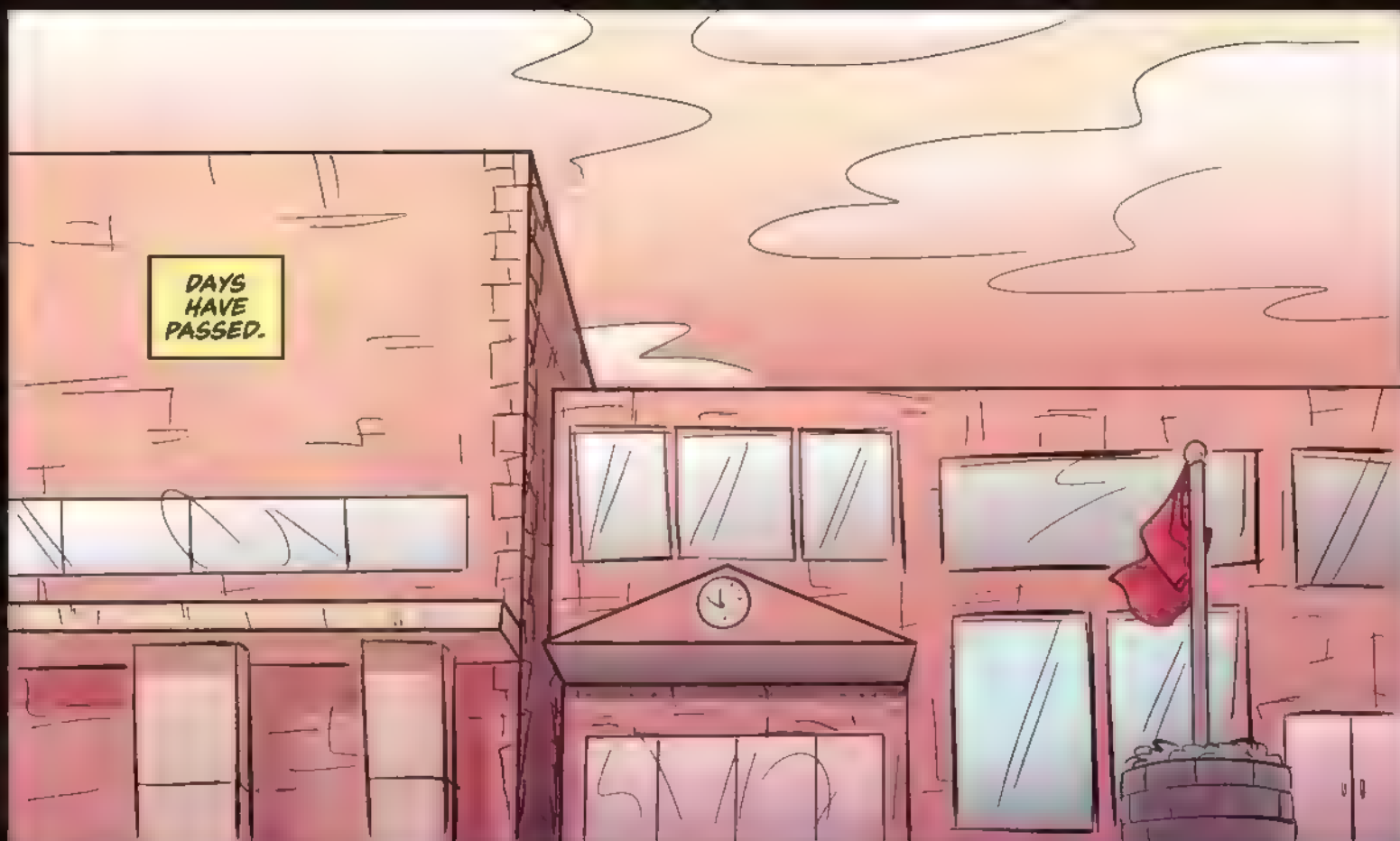
THAT'S ALL I
WANTED. KELSEY
HURT ME. I JUST
WANTED A LITTLE
SCARRING.

"ACCIDENTS
HAPPEN."

ACCIDENTS
HAPPEN.







DAYS
HAVE
PASSED.

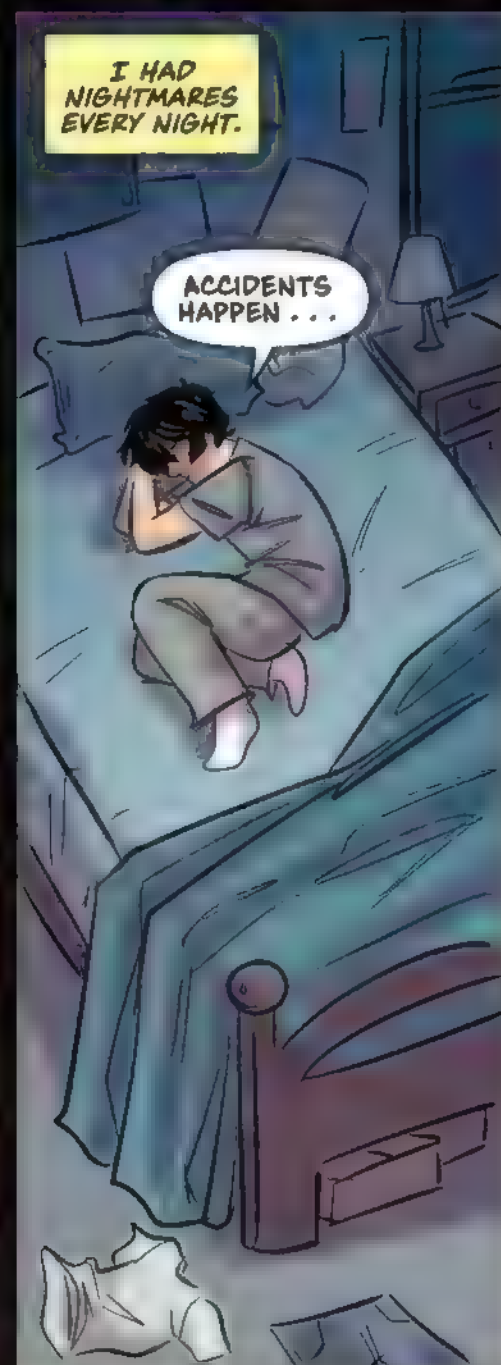


PEOPLE
NOTICED
KELSEY WAS
MISSING.

KELSEY?
KELSEY'S ABSENT
AGAIN?

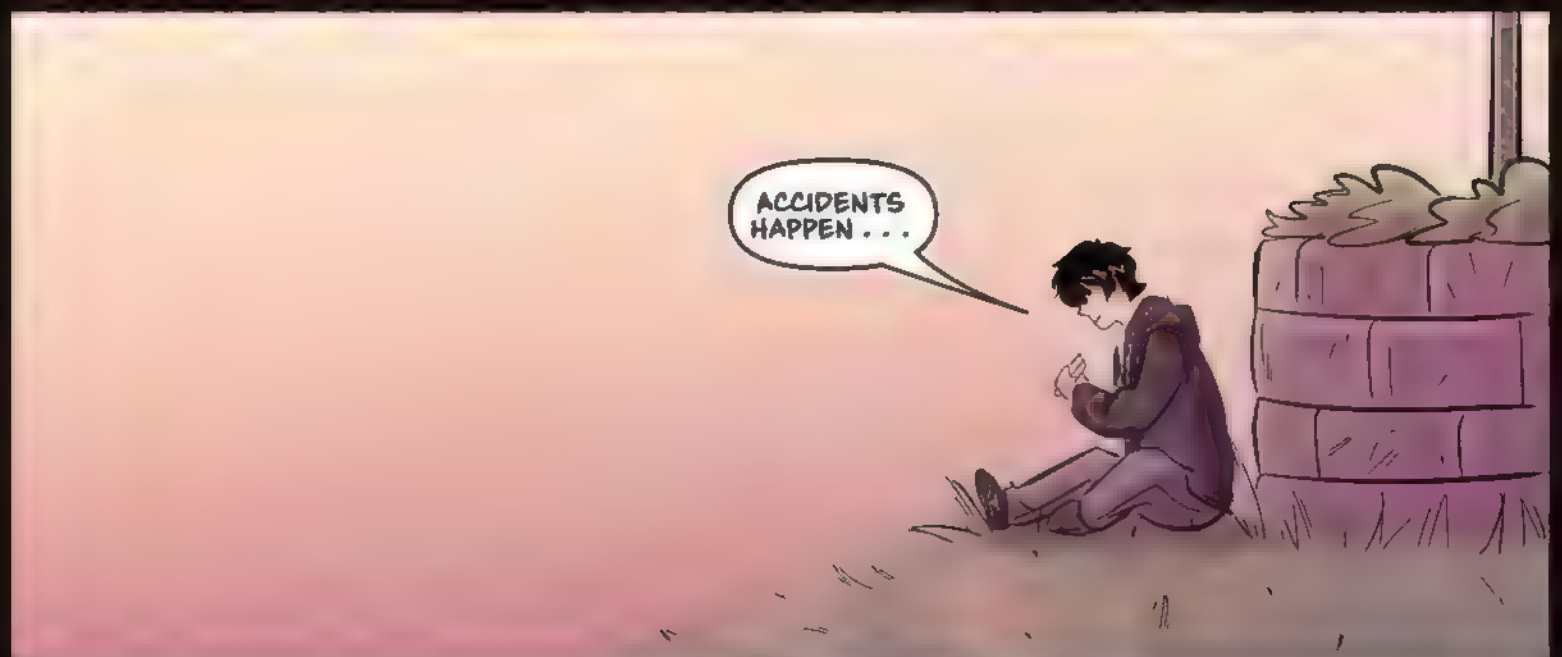
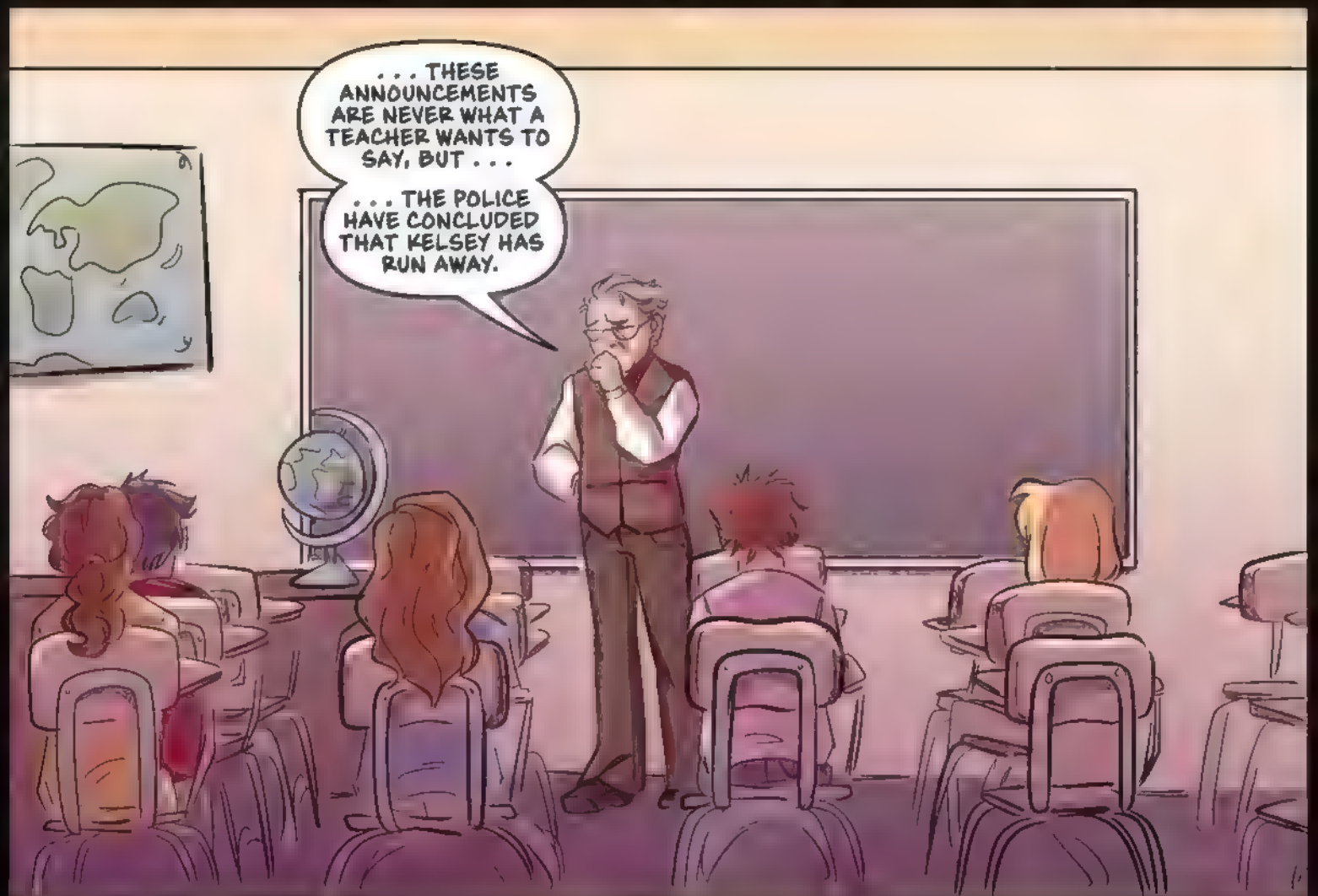


MICK
STOPPED
COMING TO
SCHOOL.



I HAD
NIGHTMARES
EVERY NIGHT.

ACCIDENTS
HAPPEN...







WHAT IF HE GOT
OUT OF THE SUIT?
WHAT IF HE FIGURED
OUT HOW TO MAKE THE
SUIT WORK? MAYBE
HE GOT TO THE
KITCHEN?

OKAY,
OKAY. BUT
YOU'RE STUCK
HERE. I'LL GO
WITHOUT
YOU.

BUT-



YOUR MOM
THINKS YOU
HAVE THE
FLU!

LISTEN, I'LL
TAKE BANDAGES
AND STUFF, AND
IF HE'S ALIVE,
I'LL, UH...

... STABILIZE
HIM ...

... AND THEN
I CAN TAKE CARE
OF HIM UNTIL HE'S
BETTER. I'LL TAKE OUT
FOOD AND STUFF. THEN,
WHEN HE'S BETTER, I'LL
LEAVE AND GO TO CELL
PHONE RANGE TO
CALL FOR HELP.



THAT'LL GIVE
ME TIME, TOO, TO
CONVINCE HIM NOT
TO TELL ANYONE
ANYTHING.



THAT'S
A GOOD
IDEA.

YOU'RE SO
INNOCENT.
YOU HAVE
NO IDEA.

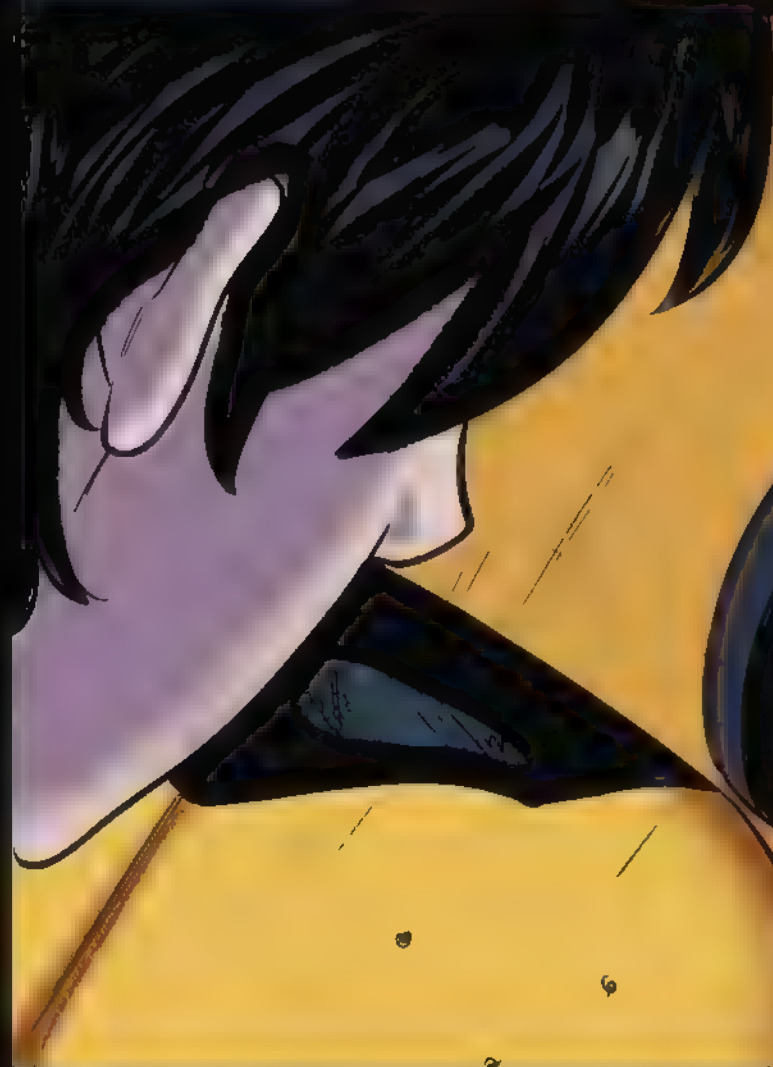
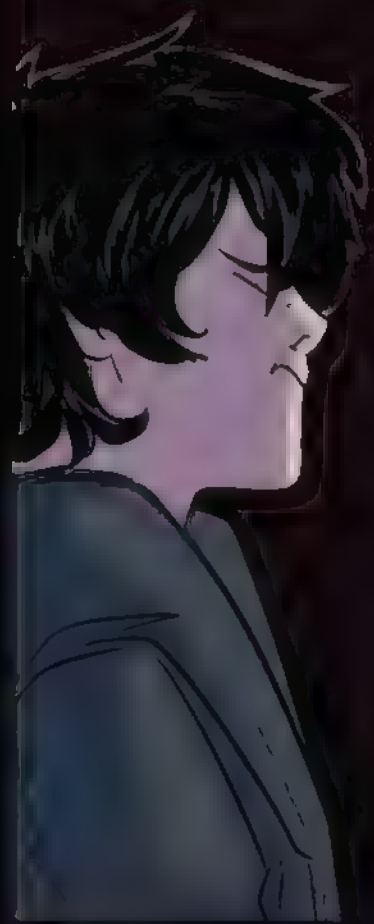




SORRY, MICK, BUT
I'M NOT HERE TO
NURSE KELSEY
BACK TO HEALTH.

I'M HERE TO
MAKE SURE
HE'S . . .

. . . DEAD?



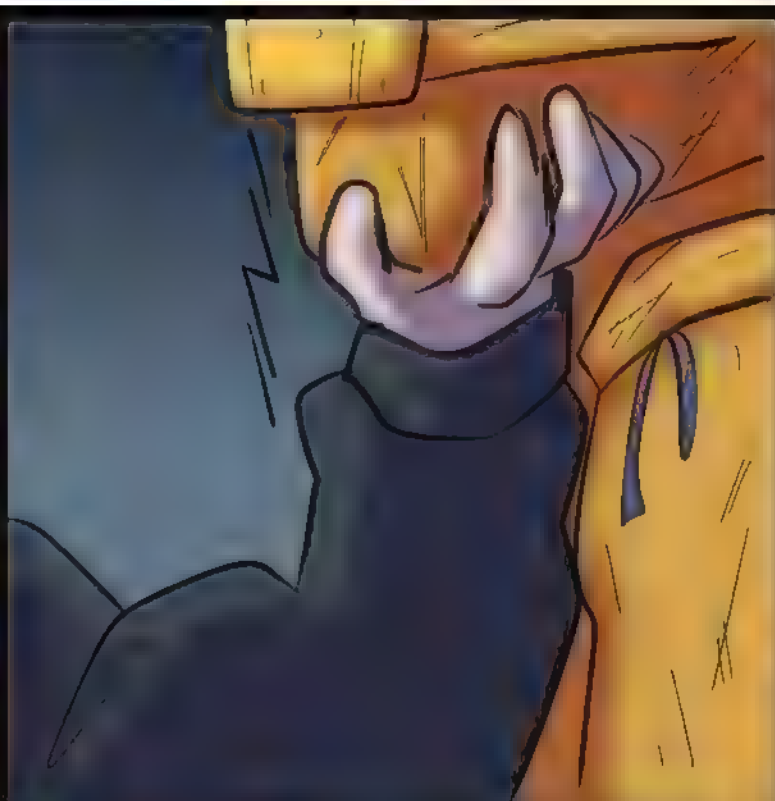
WHERE
IS HE?

AM I
ALONE?

DID
THOSE
MOVE?

I DON'T
KNOW.
I DON'T
KNOW.





REALLY?



THIS . . .



THIS IS LIKE
THAT BOUNCE
HOUSE THAT
EATS CHILDREN.

IF A BOUNCE HOUSE
CAN EAT A TODDLER,
THEN A BEAR
COSTUME CAN EAT A
TEENAGER, RIGHT?

GET A
GRIP.
CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING IN
THERE . . .





NEVER
FELT . . .

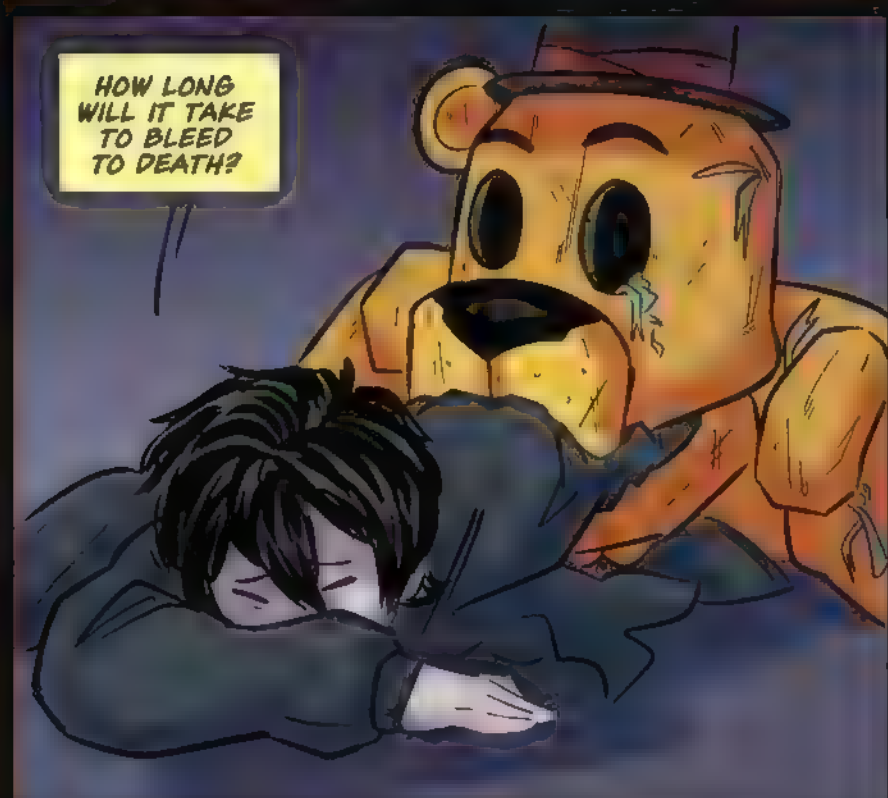
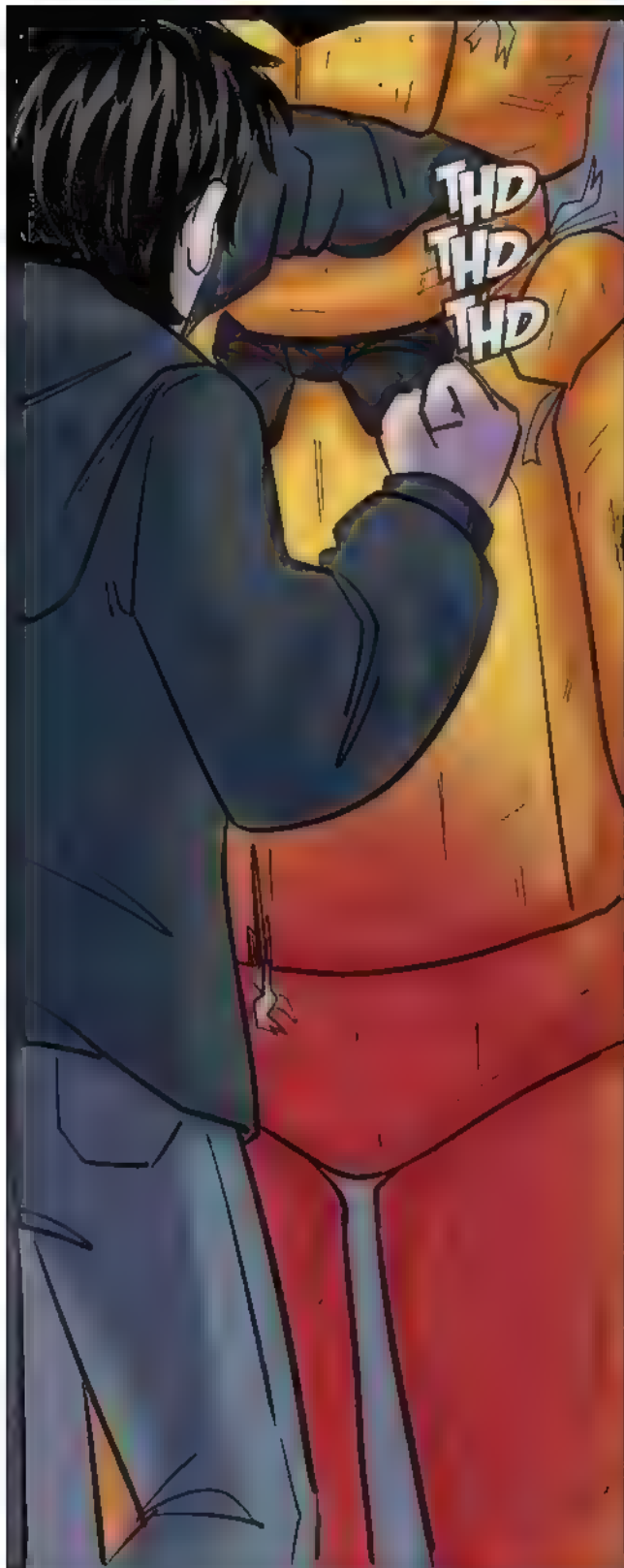
AH!
AH!

. . . PAIN
LIKE THIS.

BLUGGGRGHH

HEEEEEELLLP!

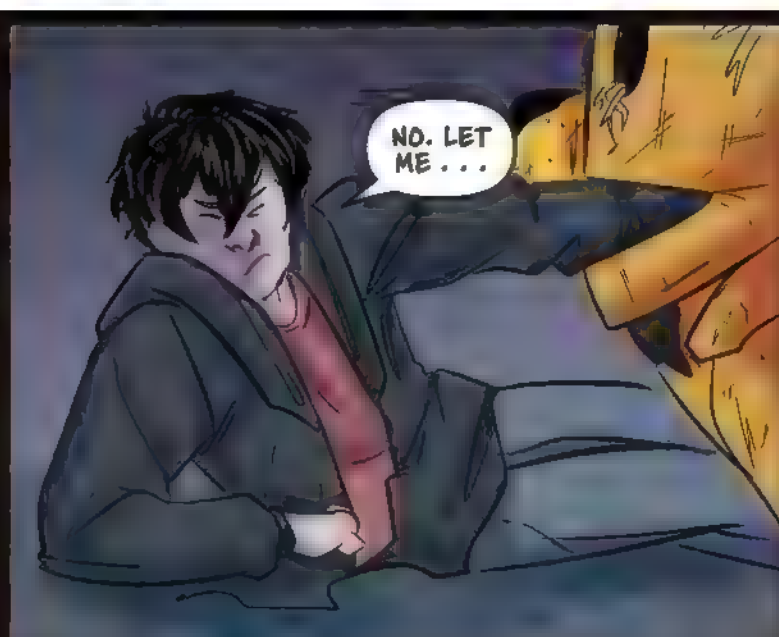
I KNOW NOBODY'S
COMING. BUT I
CAN'T HELP IT.





DID SOMETHING
JUST MOVE
INSIDE THE
SUIT? BUGS?

KELSEY?

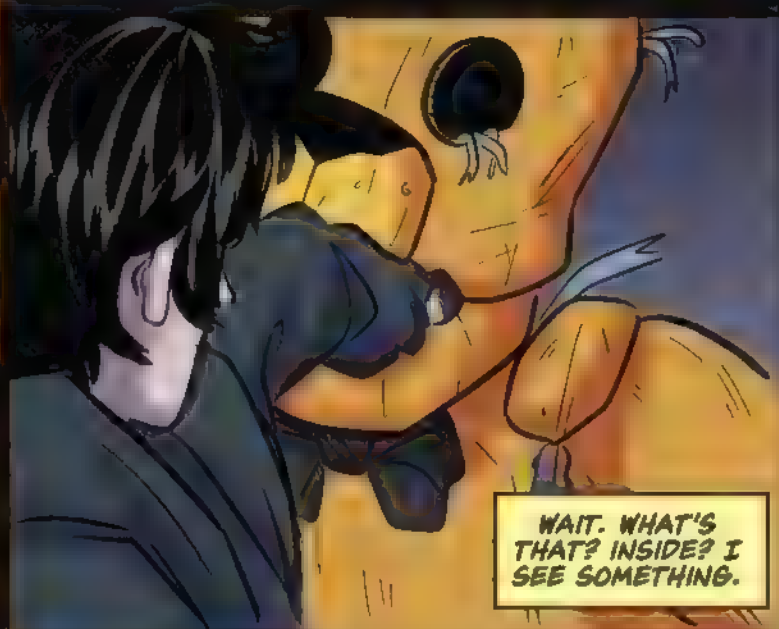


NO. LET
ME...



... GO!

IT'S ONLY
CHOMPED
UP MY ARM
FARTHER!



WAIT. WHAT'S
THAT? INSIDE? I
SEE SOMETHING.



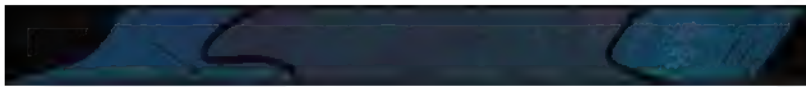
THAT'S
A BODY.

BUT...

KELSEY'S HAIR IS
WAVY BLOND. THAT
HAIR IS BLACK.



AAAAAAAH!



MONDAY MORNING.

